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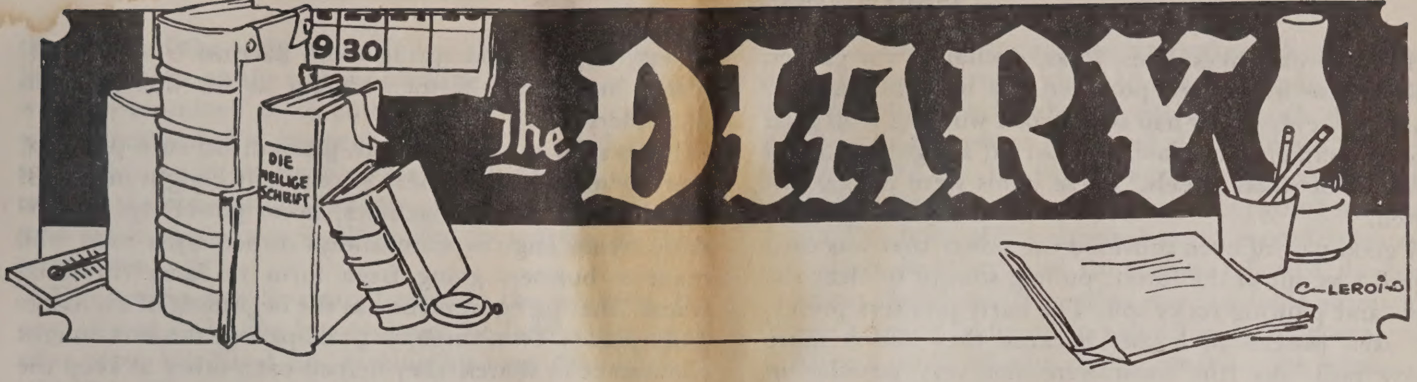

The DIARY

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Amend Edition

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ON THE FARM FRONT

Dairy Farming and its Changes

We will take a look at dairy farming and the changes that the past 30 years or so have brought. It has been probably the most stable source of income through the years while beef, hog and poultry have experienced sharp drops and rises in market prices, milk has remained pretty well in balance with feed prices. While milk prices have gone from $4.00 cwt. to the present $14.00 it has always taken the price of two cull cows to buy one herd replacement.

Feeding and production have made great improvements, research in grain and forage analysis by our major feed companies have been a big help. In the early 50's the average farmer's yearly production per cow was 8,175 lb. milk, and 360 lb. butterfat with a 4.4 percent test, today it is 15,130 lb. milk and 571 lb. butterfat, with a 3.8 percent test. These figures are Chester County DHIA statistics. We will try and stay mostly on issues that involve and interest our Amish people although when we

Continued on page 5

Farm Equipment and Exchange Labor

Before 1850 the farmers in Pennsylvania were well content with mostly manual labor in their farm operations. They had the help from their families and probably a hired boy who worked by the month, getting his room and board at the farm. Sometimes they had one or two day laboring men, especially at harvest time or busy seasons. Most of these day laboring men (tag lenner) lived in rural areas or small towns, and were probably recent immigrants who had known nothing different than to use manual labor, and were glad to have a job on the farm for an income.

Farm equipment was very limited in pioneer days, and was mostly made out of wood. There was a two runner drag, or a wooden wheeled wagon, a two wheeled one horse dump cart, and a wheel barrow. Also a walking plow with perhaps a wooden moldboard, a wooden spike harrow, a few wheat cradles, and a full line of handtools, such as shovels, rakes, hoes, forks, similar to our garden tools. These were often pounded out by a blacksmith. Practically every farm had some wood working tools such as a two man cross cut saw, a broad ax, a regular ax, and a variety of wood chisels. These items were mostly imported.

A good pair of oxen provided the power that was used to pull logs out of the forest, pulling stumps to clear the land, and plowing rocky soil. The early pioneers preferred oxen instead of houses because they had a more steady pull. But the oxen were not very popular in transportation because of their slow motion, so the horse also had his place to fill in roadway travel.

We don't believe that sharing equipment was practiced very much in pioneer days, because there was not much to share. Able bodied men went farm to farm offering their help for only a little more than their board, so it did seem practical for farmers to exchange labor. The farmers were to use the cradle to cut wheat and tie it by hand, then thresh it with a flail.

According to "Pennsylvania Agriculture and Family Life" the first period of scarcity of farm labor appeared during the Civil War, when many young men and farm boys were drafted, or volunteered to serve time on the battlefield. Because wheat growing was considered the most important crop to be raised on the farm, only then did the reaper fill in the gap for the men that formerly went from farm to farm cradling wheat. The reaper was not manufactured in large quantities, so it was necessary for farmers to share the equipment, or for one to do custom work on a number of farms. The price of the machine was also too expensive for every farmer to own one. The same held true after Francis Appleby invented the self-tying knotter that was built on the reaper. The wheat cutting machine was now called a binder, but was slow in progressing because of the expense. By 1870 war veterans came back to the farm, and with their cheap labor of $1.00 a day with board, and the wheat selling at 75 cents per bushel, the farmer was not encouraged to buy an expensive grain binder which occasionally broke down. Most Pennsylvania farmers were still satisfied to use the scythe or cradle to cut their wheat and thresh it with a flail instead of using machines.

After 1900 steel mills called for more steel, and thousands of immigrants came to our country to work in coal or iron ore mines. Farm laborers were offered higher wages than the farmers could afford to pay to work in factories, manufacturing railroad cars, earth moving equipment, steam engines, automobiles, trucks, and farm machinery. In other words, the turn of the century brought on the world of machinery. Any able bodied man could get a job. Farm wages increased to $1.50 to $2.00 a day. The farmers were forced to use more labor saving equipment. The wheat cutting crew of ten to twenty men who went from farm to farm cradling wheat were no more around. They had gone to work in factories or commercial jobs for higher wages.

The manufacturing companies set up dealers to sell farm machinery at competitive prices. Farmers could now buy steel moldboard plows, single row cultivators, hand rollers, wagons, and spring tooth harrows from dealers. These items each farmer bought as his line of farm machinery.

Items such as grain binders, grain drills, corn planters, and hay making equipment were mostly bought in shares. Hand fed threshing machines, horse power rigs or portable steam engines were always owned by a man who made a business going from farm to farm threshing wheat. Sharing equipment was the beginning of exchange labor policy. Two, three, or perhaps four farmers bought equipment in shares, they helped each other to keep the machine in operation. For example, at corn planting time, a few farmers would bring their teams of horses to a farm to get the seed bed ready, so that the planter could move from morning until evening from one farm to another. The same held true with the sowing or cutting the wheat. The teams of horses were probably changed off on a very warm day in order to keep the binder moving. Three or four men followed the binder to shock the wheat. By some farmers this system was also used to haul manure when the first manure spreaders came on the market. In this way one machine could be used with a small investment.

In 1914 war was brooding in most of the European countries. The United States was asked to export an abundance of food supplies, mostly wheat, to the Allied Nations, which encouraged the farmer to raise more grain to take advantage of higher prices of farm products. But by 1917 the farmers experienced a severe labor shortage. Our government was now involved in the most trying times in history. In World War I they not only asked the farmer to produce more food, but the farmers were also forced to do it with less manual labor. Draft boards were set up for all males to register from age 18 to 45 years of age. Farmers were not exempted from serving their time in some government project.

During the war manufacturing companies were producing war equipment instead of farm machinery. They also felt the pressure of labor shortage. But after the war, patents rights were issued to develop more and better farm equipment in large volume. Farmers pitched in and bought more labor saving equipment. By 1925 the dairy business was becoming interesting. Milk and milk products were now among the farmers best source of income. Silos were being built to store the winters supply of corn silage. Naturally equipment was needed to harvest the corn, chop it and elevate it into the high silo of about 40 ft. Silage cutters and corn binders came on the market. These were in addition to the equipment which the farmers bought in shares. However, the corn binder was slow in progressing if the farmer could get enough help to cut the corn by hand. The traction steam engine had also come on the market, which was used to drive the silage cutter as well as the threshing machine.

Filling silo was a job where probably six or eight farmers shared the equipment. Each farmer supplied a team and wagon to haul the corn from the field to the silage cutter. If the corn was standing straight as many men and boys were needed to cut the corn as there were teams. They placed from six to ten stalks to a heap. Then the driver of the team would follow the rows, pitching a heap at a time on the wagon, stacking it in rows so that it was easy to unload at the cutter. If the corn was tangled, which occasionally happened due to a wind storm, sometimes ten or twelve men were needed to cut the corn to keep the crew going. Sometimes twenty or twenty-four men made up the crew in filling silo, going from one farm to another.

The project usually started early in the morning. No one wanted to be the last to enter the field where team after team was lined up, picking up corn that was wet with dew. Then about 9 o'clock the crew was treated to root beer or lemonade, including cookies or doughnuts. There was also an afternoon snack. At the dinner table a meal was provided that satisfied everyone's appetite. The same held true for the four o'clock supper.

Quite often the women also exchanged their time helping the housewife to cook for the 20 to 25 men two meals a day and preparing the snack. They dressed a number of chickens, peeled potatoes, hulled lima beans, baked pies and cakes, etc.

Hay equipment was machinery that was also often owned in partnership, except most every farmer had his own mower. When a farmer decided to cut his grass, (of timothy and red clover mixed) he would notify his partners to come on a certain morning to cut it. Then three or four neighbors would come each with a five foot bar mower. Then by 9:00 or 10:00 a field of 12 to 14 acres was cut. In good drying weather the hay was worked up with a kicker type hay fluffer. On the second day after the dew was off, it could be rolled together with a side rake, giving it another day to dry. The crew was notified that at a certain time the hay should be dry enough to haul to the barn.

The ones in the field were mostly young men and boys, three on the wagon with a hay loader attached to the rear of the wagon bringing up the nice fluffy hay from the windrow. Often a younger boy was a driver, driving four head of horses or mules, two abreast, following the windrow, circling the field until it came to a close in the center. Quite often a man followed the rig with a one-horse dump rake, gathering up any bunches of hay that fell off the wagon, or probably the driver had not made a perfect corner. Then he dumped the hay on the next windrow. Of the remaining crew, one was needed to transfer the loads of hay to the barn, and bringing an empty wagon out to the field. Two or sometimes three men were in the hay mow, evening up the hay, while one was on the wagon with a large hay fork or spear hooked to a pulley and a one inch manila rope which extended to the peak of the barn. One, usually a boy of eight to twelve years old, rode a horse hooked to the other end of the rope, making from six to eight trips out over the barn bridge until the load of hay was unloaded. Oh yes, the younger boys also had a place to fill, carrying a water pail filled with that good refreshing cold drink to the field as well as to the barn. On a day when the sun beat down on the dry hay and brought the sweat rolling down the men's faces and with a wringing wet shirt, how refreshing it was to get a cold drink between every few loads.

Wheat harvest was also an interesting job when working together. Farmers who had a grain binder in shares usually helped each other to cut and shock wheat. At times when the wheat was dead ripe, and still a lot remained to be cut, the binder was started in the morning as soon as the dew was dried off, and kept going until sundown. The team of horses was changed every few hours in real warm weather, and three men followed the team shocking the wheat. If weather was favorable as much as fifteen acres could be cut in a day if everything went well.

After a week of nice drying weather the wheat was ready to haul to the barn. Here again a crew of about ten men and boys with three wagon teams were needed for a satisfactory operation.

Usually two men and two boys could well operate one team in the field. The men would pitch the sheaves of wheat on the wagon with a two pronged, long handled fork. The boys on the wagon would lay them straight. The butts of the sheaves were always turned to the outside. Then they filled in the middle to keep an even layer. If there were extra boys around they could have the job of riding the horses, driving from one shock to another.

In the barn three, four or sometimes five men were needed to keep the wheat hauling crew going. One man pitched the wheat from the wagon to the one in the mow who laid them straight. In a barn with a real wide barn floor, or when the barn was filled to the roof, the sheaves of wheat were passed on to one another with medium sized handled, two pronged forks, to the man who was in charge of making nice even rows, so as to make it easy for the ones who followed the rows when the threshers came around. This routine was followed until all the wheat was hauled for as many farmers as were in the gang.

Then when the threshers were in the community they went from farm to farm with a huge puffing steam engine pulling the threshing machine, baler, water tank, and two wheeled cart that contained any tools needed for the job, including repair parts. These threshing rigs traveled most any roads in the county, main roads like Rt. 30 and 340 to all back roads with steep hills and back lanes. The steam engine could be heard snorting, puffing and occasionally blowing off steam. The shrill sound of the whistle was heard for miles around. The outfit made from two to three miles per hour.

With the clumsy steam engine and also the danger of fire, it was not practical to pull a baler or threshing machine into a barn. A push pole was needed to push the equipment onto the barn floor. This was a heavy wooden or steel pole about twelve feet long with hitch pins at both ends. One end was hooked to the engine front and the other end to the machine with the tongue let free so as to guide it to wherever it was to be set up. First the baler was pushed up the barn bridge (the drive to the second floor) then the threshing machine followed. A rope about sixteen feet long was tied to the end of the tongue. It was tied so there would be about eight feet on either side, then a man at each end of the rope could guide the machine, and the steam engine would do the pushing.

Until about 1920, the threshing machines were manufactured with a straw carrier only, which was an extended carrier about twenty feet long. This was ideal when the farmer wished to have a straw stack, which was usually on the front side of the barn, making it convenient to carry the straw into the stables as needed. Three or four men were needed to build a straw stack, one behind the carrier, the others transferring the straw to one another with a dung fork, the builder being at the fore end of the row, being very careful to build the stack straight and about forty or fifty feet square, and sometimes as high as an average sized barn. Occasionally a straw stack would tumble over if it was not built straight. It required a skilled builder to bring the sides in to the right angle which would turn water if built right.

The next inventions were the straw blower and the stationary baler. When the machine was built with a straw blower the straw stacks vanished, for a blower was not satisfactory to build stacks close to the farm buildings. They would blow the straw everywhere, and no one wanted to work on a stack in all the dust that the blower produced. The blower was mostly used if a barn had a large enough space. Then a small amount of water was added to the straw to settle the dust from a pump attached to the blower itself. Very often a few horses were used on the mow to help pack the straw. In this way the loose straw would not take up much more room than it would when baled, and only one or two men were required to even out the straw.

When the baler was used behind the threshing machine, usually three men were needed to transport and stack bales. About three were on the mow to transfer the sheaves of wheat to the man feeding the machine, and five men operated the machine and baler. Very often twelve or fourteen men and boys were required to do the threshing. These were from surrounding farms, or sometimes a few men from town were depended on to help the farmer in busy seasons. When the threshing was finished on one farm the crew often went along to the next farm.

Due to owning equipment in partnership and working together in hay making, harvesting, and silo filling, an extra spirit for young boys to help and be with the gang was brought on. As soon as they were old enough to ride or drive a team of horses they could take teams in and out from the barn to the field. A boy twelve years old could drive a horse on the dump rake, following the hay loader to gather the bunches that fell off the wagon, or get the hay at the corners when the driver of the wagon did not make a perfect corner. Next job for the boys was to lay the wheat sheaves straight on the wagon while loading it. By the time they were fourteen or fifteen they could do a man's job.

Potatoes were a very important source of food, and anyone who had a garden raised their own potatoes. But not until about 1928 did the farmers raise from four to ten acres on a commercial basis. Here again some equipment was needed, a planter, digger, sprayer, and grader. These were included in the line of owning in partnership, and the same held true with the labor in planting and harvesting.

When the time came to plant potatoes, all those who were in the ring were notified that a certain day was set to plant potatoes. Here the women could help by cutting the seed potatoes. One or two from each party that shared the equipment would come together. About eight cutters were needed to keep the planter supplied with ready cut potatoes. As each farmer was finished they moved to the next place.

When the time came to dig potatoes, about four wagons and 20 people were engaged to keep the operation in progress. They picked them, hauled them to the barn, and bagged them in 50 or 100 lb. sacks. This was a tiresome job, but everyone enjoyed it. Here was a time when tramps looked forward to earning a little money, for they were often included in the potato picking crew.

Lancaster County Amish found it a real pleasure to exchange labor, helping each other with planting and harvesting crops. Men, women, children, and hired help found a delight in helping other people. It brought on a close family tie to communicate with each other, not only in the working status, but also helping to solve each others problems. This relationship helps our society to grow and makes a more stable environment. We feel that the generation of today is missing something by not engaging so much in exchanging labor. They are more independent compared to thirty or forty years ago.

About 1950 the majority of the farmers over the nation went to tractors and tractor equipment. By 1960 horse drawn equipment was considered obsolete, and could be bought at sacrificial prices. Amish farmers took advantage of the lower prices to get good used farm machinery, such as grain binders, silage cutters, corn planters, corn binders, grass mowers, hay rakes, etc.

Then instead of buying in partnership, the trend was for each farmer to buy his own equipment, at prices that he could afford to pay.

After each farmer owned his own equipment, it put a dent in the exchange of labor. Rather than having a larger crew to fill silo, or help from five or six farms, probably only two farmers helped together, or a man with a few of his sons.

At about the time wheat and potato farming was taken over by large operators, and far less tobacco was grown on Lancaster County farms, the dairy business kept increasing. Larger silos were being built, and much more land was sown in alfalfa to feed the dairy cows. At the same time the larger farms were being divided into smaller parcels.

By 1970 the average Amish farmer grew more corn and alfalfa or mixed hay, and used a manure system that used very little straw. When more straw is needed he will buy it, or sow a few acres of rye and chop it up for bedding, instead of farming wheat for straw. In this way it is not necessary to invest money in wheat farming equipment.

At this time the farmers are also able to buy older model tractor equipment and adapt it to horse drawn by mounting an engine to the P.T.O. shaft, and pull it with horses. This enables the farmer to get by with less outside labor.

By 1980 the dairy business was still increasing, with a still greater need for equipment to meet the needs of raising crops to feed the dairy cows and heifers. The original horse drawn machinery has vanished. At the same time the early model tractor equipment is by the year more difficult to pick up. What is available requires a lot of repairs, and is high priced compared to ten or fifteen years ago. Our modern day Amish farmers have to buy modern tractor equipment and have it converted to meet the standard of our society. We feel that the time is approaching that the Amish farmer will again be forced to buy machinery in partnership because of the advanced prices and high interest rates.

One reason is because the modern tractor equipment is built for large acreage and fast ground travel on farms of from 500 to 1000 acres. Then it is not practical for a farmer to buy such machines when he has only 50 to 70 acres of land. In other words, there is a much greater volume built into the machine than a small farmer can use to good advantage. Then if two, three or four farmers went together and shared the equipment, it could be bought to a better advantage. Or perhaps one person could buy it and do custom work.

Then again it would be practical to go to the exchanging labor with teams of horses to plant and harvest crops.

By Gideon L. Fisher

Note— More about the Gideon L. Fisher articles appear in the book, "Farm Life and its Changes." This book is available from: Gideon L. Fisher, Box 108, R1 Ronks, 17572.

Why Do We Farm?

Take a pencil, paper and calculator in hand,
And first punch in the high cost of land.
Add painting, repair bills and taxes too,
And sky-high interest that always seems due.
Figure in the long hours that we have to work,
At wages that would make a city guy smirk.
But, oh no! Farming is much more than that
With our patched-up shoes and our battered hat,
And the smell of the stable clinging to our clothes,
To make the non-farmer wrinkle up his nose.
Farming's the smell of the soil being plowed in the spring,
While the north-flying geese let their music ring.
It's the wobbly-legged calf on a dewy summer morn,
It's a good stand of alfalfa, a nice field of corn.
It's the super-sweet smell of freshly stacked hay
That fills the entire barn for many a day.
It's a nest of new kittens with fur smooth as silk,
It's a sputnick-filled to the brim with warm milk.
It's being your own boss from day to day,
Making your mistakes in your own special way.
It's a soft gentle rain when you really needed one,
It's being up in time to see the rising sun.
It's resting after lunch with the hat pulled low,
Beneath the shade tree where the soft breezes blow
It's seeing the first corn sprouts pushing through,
Realizing God's promise is still holding true.
As long as the earth remainest, it never shall cease
Sowing and harvest, frost and heat,
Summer and winter, day and night...
The march of the seasons so perfectly right.

-by David Z. Esh, Jr.

Dairy Farming & its Changes— Continued from front page

see this increase in milk production, probably some of the credit goes to highly educated personnel in our state university, and program that our people do not accept or participate in but when we speak in terms of financial progress, we do indirectly benefit from them. Some are milk testing, registration of cattle, official classification, artificial insemination, super ovulation and embryo transfers, the latter being done only a few years. As recent as the fall of 1981, a new concept on forage testing has appeared. It is called On the farm, infrared testing. The equipment is installed in a van. They come to the farm, take a sample of hay and silage, test this and feed the results, plus other information into the computer and in a short time come up with recommendations for protein content of the grain mix and vitamins and minerals that your cows should receive for maximum production.

In The Lancaster County Amish Community, herd size 30 years ago was from 15 to 30 cows, now there are some 50 and over, with an average probably around 35 cows. There are only a few herds that are not holsteins. With these cow number increases, hand milking has become a thing of the past. Milk was all shipped in cans until around 1950 when the first bulk route started up. The change over was very slow the first 5 years or so. In the early 60's, about ½ of the Amish farms had bulk tanks, now probably 95 percent in the community of Lancaster and Chester Counties. Farm inspection has always been something to work with for Grade A markets. Especially for those shipping to the Philadelphia area handlers. At one time they demanded electric lights to be installed in the cow stable and milkhouse by a given date. They eventually settled for a stainless steel shade and bracket for the double mantle gas lantern which is now extinct. The automatic start and stop on the diesel setups are required since 1965. The old wooden stalls and mangers were replaced with lever stanchions or other type stalls mostly by 1960.

Manure handling is practiced by numerous methods. For a long time there was one way to move it. That was shoveled by hand into a wheelbarrow or litter carrier, dumped outside on a pile, and later hauled out and spread on the field. This is still practical and used by honest, hardworking people. Larger herds probably brought on the every day hauling. Finally new stables being built were designed to push the manure either by hand or by a horse or mule operated mechanism right unto the spreader, and hauled immediately to the field.

Adverse weather conditions sometimes did not allow one to haul for several days. Gutters are built deeper to hold a few days supply. Now for the last 5 years quite a few are installing manure holding areas or pits, to hold a month or 2 supply. This can be emptied by gravity flow if the barnyard can be graded accordingly. Most of them use elevators, although some now use a rugged pump which was lately designed for moving manure.

Also a few have built stables with gutters that are stepped, and allow the semi liquid manure to float to the pit.

This idea was originally brought to the United States from England about 8 years ago. These newer ways are labor saving but probably are financially not helping us a lot, due to the upkeep of the extra equipment it takes to operate this way.

There have long been some exporting of cattle going on, being shipped across the ocean in cattle boats until the use of the jetliner has become common, the journey used to take two weeks, compared to a number of hours now. Thousands of registered and grade heifers are exported each year to different foreign countries mainly Japan, Spain, Italy, France, England, and Hungary. This last country has imported over 15,000 U.S. heifers in a six year period between 1974 and 1980. This only effects our small dairy farms when we have surplus animals to sell, either private or to a local public sale it does boost the price considerably. Of course when we are selling cattle we feel that it's to our disadvantage.

What the future holds for the dairy industry is mostly beyond our knowledge. Considering our way of life we hope to stay with a size dairy which we can call a small, efficient, family operation.

J. Elmer Lapp

ENGINE CARE

Today's farming practices require the use of many engines. They are a necessity but can be a big headache if misused or abused. Like one farmer was heard to say; Seems there's always an engine to wear you out, be it cranking, pulling rope, or carrying batteries. This is not necessary by the use of common sense and mainteance. First of all use clean gasoline, never store gas in glass containers, they break easily or can explode from hot sun rays. Never store gas in plastic containers. Over a period of time the gas eats into the plastic therefore making the gas unclean which can gum up spark plugs and valves. Always before starting engine check oil level and add (new) oil if necessary. At least once a year, (oftener if used heavily) change the oil. Preferably in spring before using. Also replace oil filter. Clean air filter and replace oil (often under dusty conditions) new spark plugs, every year or two, more then make up their cost in fuel savings.

Before storing engine for winter remove all removeable shields and clean out all dirt from air passageways. On water cooled engines, clean radiators. Never drain water from radiator to keep from freezing, rust will form, shortening the life of the radiator. Use antifreeze at recommended levels. This not only keeps it from freezing but also from overheating in summertime. Drain all gas from tank and put a mixture of ¼ clean oil and ¾ gasoline in tank (about 1 quart.) run engine about 5 minutes this will lubricate carburetor and valves. Clean outside of engine. Cover tightly with plastic and your engine will have a happy hibernation.

Daniel S. Glick

SENIOR MEMBERS

Note! In the following Senior and Widow Lists,the folling abbreviations sometimes appear:w for wife: w o for wife of: wi o for widow of: h for husband: d for died: m for married.

Newport, New York

Samuel T. Peachey, Newport, Jan. 19, 1921
Salina, w of Samuel Peachey, Newport, Nov. 10, 1923
Crist M. Renno, Newport, Oct. 4, 1921
Leah, wife of C. M. Renno, Newport, May 28, 1923

LeRaysville, Penna.

Rudy A. Miller, age 77, LeRaysville
Barbara (Kramer) Miller, age 69, LeRaysville

Lancaster County Pa. and Descending Districts

David B. Zook, Bird-in-Hand; June 30, 1885
Isaac B. Zook, Christiana; Oct. 28, 1887
Amos L. Beiler, Narvon; Sept. 21, 1888
Aaron S. Esh, Leola; Dec. 10, 1888
Daniel K. Smoker, Ronks; July 14, 1893
Elam G. Stoltzfus, Myerstown; Oct. 30, 1893
Christ M. Lapp, Intercourse; Feb. 27, 1894
Jonas S. Fisher, Ronks; May 3, 1895
Daniel K. Blank, Leola; Aug. 24, 1895
Jacob K. Zook, Gap; Sept. 7, 1895
Aaron B. Stoltzfus, Ronks; Oct. 22, 1895
Moses B. Zook, Lancaster; Nov. 28, 1895
David Allgyer, Lancaster; Oct. 4, 1896
Dan E. Stoltzfus, Loganton; Nov. 6, 1896
Amos H. Fisher, Ronks; Nov. 25, 1896
Elam A. Stoltzfus, Kinzers; Feb. 1, 1897
Amos K. Zook, Bird-in-Hand; Feb. 17, 1897
David B. Beiler, Lancaster; Mar. 12, 1897
Elam S. Fisher, Gordonville; Mar. 21, 1897
Stephen S. Stoltzfus, Kirkwood; July 17, 1897
John P. Stoltzfus, Gap; Aug. 12, 1897
John K. Lapp, New Holland; Sept. 26, 1897
Samuel L. Blank, New Holland; Oct. 5, 1897
Elias R. Beiler, Gordonville; Oct. 12, 1897
David F. Esh, Gordonville; Mar. 12, 1898
Stephen B. Stoltzfus, Honey Brook; Sept. 2, 1898
John S. Lapp, Leola; Sept. 27, 1898
Levi E. Stoltzfus, Bird-in-Hand; Oct. 23, 1898
Aaron K. Lapp, Kirkwood; Oct. 23, 1898
Samuel R. Beiler, Gordonville; May 22, 1899
Kore B. Stoltzfus, Ronks; June 9, 1899
Amos S. Beiler, Ronks; Sept. 16, 1899
Joshua L. King, Leola; Oct. 5, 1899
Elmer D. Stoltzfus, Leola; Nov. 6, 1899
Aaron L. King, Honey Brook; Dec. 26, 1899
Christ Flaud, Gap; Jan. 16, 1900
Gideon Fisher, Myerstown; July 16, 1900
Henry K. King, Lebanon; July 24, 1900

John S. Glick, Gap; Aug. 24, 1900
Amos U. Glick, Lancaster; Nov. 20, 1900
Fred K. Stoltzfus, Morgantown; Dec. 20, 1900
Amos K. Kauffman, Ronks; Mar. 7, 1901
Samuel F. Stoltzfus, Ronks; April 4, 1901
Rufus J. Hostetler, Maryland; May 31, 1901
Elam F. Beiler, Ronks; Sept. 8, 1901
Henry K. Beiler, Kinzers; Mar. 2, 1902
Benjamin L. King, Bird-in-Hand; Mar. 25, 1902
Henry B. Fisher, Leola; May 6, 1902
Solomon Beiler, Bird-in-Hand; May 16, 1902
Jacob E. King, Gordonville; Sept. 12, 1902
Solomon Wagler, Gordonville; Oct. 2, 1902
Samuel M. Esch, Gordonville; Jan. 28, 1903
Christian E. Stoltzfus, Christiana; Feb. 6, 1903
Amos L. Lapp, Gordonville; June 24, 1903
Abram P. Stoltzfus, Gap; July 3, 1903
Benj. Petersheim, Honey Brook; Aug. 4, 1903
Levi F. Esh, Quarryville; Aug. 19, 1903
Aaron L. King, Bird-in-Hand; Sept 16, 1903
David S. Esh, Gordonville; Sept. 18, 1903
Daniel F. Stoltzfus, Narvon; Sept. 24, 1903
Jonas S. Zook, New Holland; Oct. 15, 1903
Samuel U. Beiler, Gap; Nov. 4, 1903
Elam Riehl, Gap; Nov. 11, 1903
Amos L. Smucker, Ronks; Nov. 17, 1903
David Y. Lapp, Gordonville; Nov. 21, 1903
Abner Riehl, Ronks; Dec. 26, 1903

Sarah, wi o Daniel Zook, Willow Hill, Aug. 15, 1884
Fannie, wi o Amos U. Stoltzfus, Ronks, July 3, 1886
Lizzie, wi o Jacob F. Lapp, Gap, Dec, 17, 1890
Annie, wi o John B. Miller, Bird-in-Hand, Jan. 14, 1891
Rebecca, w o Daniel M. Fisher, Myerstown, Jan. 17, 1892
Katie, wi o Henry F. Stoltzfus, Lancaster, Dec. 23, 1892
Rachel, wi o Christian M. Lapp, New Holland - June 21, 1893
Annie, wi o Isaac P. Stoltzfus, Gordonville, Dec. 30, 1893
Emma Riehl, Lancaster, Apr. 1, 1894
Sarah, wi o Gideon Dienner, Gap, Apr. 20, 1894
Malinda, wi o Abner Stoltzfus, Bird-in-Hand, June 14, 1894
  2nd marriage Joel King
Emma, wi o Jacob Hertzler, Gap, July 2, 1894
  2nd marriage Michael Stoltzfus
Annie, wi o John Stoltzfoos, Bird-in-Hand, Nov. 5, 1894
Malinda, wi o Jacob K. Lapp, Gordonville, Feb. 24, 1895
Hannah, wi o Aaron M. Beiler, Lancaster, Sept. 6, 1895
Betsie, widow of Aaron M. Beiler, Gap, Sept. 23, 1895
Sadie, widow of Jacob Peachy, Leola, Sept. 26, 1895
Lydia, wi o Levi Lapp, Gordonville, Nov. 24, 1895
Annie, wi o Moses Y. Beiler, Ronks, Oct. 15, 1896
Rebecca, wi o Benuel Stoltzfus, Honey Brook, Jan. 16, 1897
Sarah, wi o Jacob U. Flaud, Bird-in-Hand, Feb. 17, 1897
Fannie, wi o Samuel Fisher, Kinzers, Mar. 21, 1897
Katie, wi o Jonathan Zook, Lancaster, Apr. 15, 1897
Lydia, wi o Amos Esh, Gordonville, May 12, 1897
Emma, w o Aaron B. Stoltzfus, Ronks, June 22, 1897
Fannie, wi o Moses B. Riehl, Ronks, Nov. 8, 1897
Emma, wi o Jesse B. Riehl, New Holland, May 1, 1898
Sarah, w o Henry K. Beiler, Kinzers, May 20, 1898
Aarie, wi o Aquilla K. Riehl, Bird-in-Hand, Sept. 29, 1898
Sarah, wi o Stephen B. Stoltzfus, Honey Brook, Oct. 5, 1898
Fannie, wi o David Flaud, Bird-in-Hand, Oct. 16, 1898
Fannie, w o Levi E. Stoltzfus, Bird-in-Hand, Nov. 22, 1898
Lizzie, w o John K. Lapp, New Holland, Jan. 4, 1899
Sadie, w o Elam A. Stoltzfus, Kinzers, May 3, 1899
Mary, wi o John F. Stoltzfus, Narvon, June 13, 1899
Annie, wi o Andrew Beiler, Bird-in-Hand, July 9, 1899
Sarah, w o Elam S. Fisher, Gordonville, July 19, 1899
Fannie, w o Amos S. Beiler, Ronks, Sept. 23, 1899
Gertrude, wi o Israel Swarey, Maryland, Oct. 28, 1899
Elizabeth, wi o Levi S. Fisher, Ronks, Jan. 30, 1900
Katie, w o Daniel K. Blank, Leola, Mar. 11, 1900
Rachel, wi o Christian Beiler, Watsontown, Apr. 15, 1900
Annie Beiler, Bird-in-Hand, May 7, 1900
Sylvia, w o David F. Esh, Gordonville, May 23, 1900
Malinda, w o Moses B. Zook, Lancaster, Aug. 20, 1900
Savilla, wi o Moses King, Ronks, Aug. 21, 1900
Hannah, wi o David K. Zook, Gordonville, Sept. 21, 1900
Mary, wi o Samuel Stoltzfus, Leola, Oct. 14, 1900
  2nd marriage Isaac King.
Sarah, widow of John E. King, Narvon, Nov. 11, 1900
Anna, wife of Amos U. Glick, Lancaster, May 6, 1901
Fannie, widow of Christ Blank, Leola, July 19, 1901
Suvilla, wi o Amos E. Stoltzfus, Morgantown, Sept. 28, 1901
Lydia, widow of Christ F. King, Gap, Nov. 27, 1901
Katie, wi o Gideon M. Stoltzfus, Narvon, Dec. 11, 1901
Sylvia, wi o Benjamin Beiler, Ronks, Dec. 28, 1901
  2nd marriage, John Lapp
Katie, widow of Elias Esh, Gordonville, Jan. 18, 1902
Leah, w o Samuel F. Stoltzfus, Ronks, Jan. 24, 1902
Hannah, wi o John Stoltzfus, Maryland, Feb. 11, 1902
Amanda, wife of John P. Stoltzfus, Gap, Feb. 17, 1902
Mary, wi o Daniel Petersheim, Ronks, Feb. 19, 1902
  2nd marriage, Jacob E. Stoltzfus
Lizzie King, Rebersburg, Apr. 18, 1902
Rebecca, widow of John E. Stotlzfus, Christiana, Nov. 6, 1902
Sylvia, wife of Samuel M. Esch, Ronks, Dec. 30, 1902
Sarah, wife of Henry King, Lebanon, Jan. 4, 1903

Rebecca, wi o Menno B. Stoltzfus, Gordonville, Jan. 11, 1903
Susie, widow of Ben Stoltzfus, Quarryville, Jan. 11, 1903
Annie, wi o Abram Ebersol, Gordonville, Feb. 24, 1903
Lizzie, widow of John Allgyer, Gap, Feb. 25, 1903
Lizzie, widow of Levi S. Fisher, Gap, July 29, 1903
Lizzie, wi o Daniel F. King, Strasburg, Aug. 7, 1903
Annie, wi o Amos Esh, Gordonville, Apr. 20, 1903
Barbara, wi o Jacob Stoltzfus, Paradise, Oct. 1, 1903
  2nd marriage Christian K. King
Mary, wi o John B. Esh, Christiana, Nov. 19, 1903
Sallie, w o Solomon Wagler, Gordonville, Nov. 20, 1903
Barbara King, Rebersburg, Nov. 29, 1903

Nov. 19, 1918 - Levi E. and Fannie (King) Stoltzfus
  Levi b Oct. 23, 1898, Fannie b Nov. 22, 1898
Nov. 26, 1918 - Aaron B. & Emma (Stoltzfus) Stoltzfus
  Aaron b Oct. 22, 1895, Emma b June 22, 1897
Dec. 5, 1918 - Elam S. and Sarah (Stoltzfus) Fisher
  Elam b Mar. 21, 1897, Sarah b July 19, 1899
Dec. 4, 1919 - John K. and Lizzie (Smucker) Lapp
  John b Sept. 26, 1897, Lizzie b Jan. 4, 1899
Nov. 18, 1920 - Moses B. and Malinda (Stoltzfus) Zook
  Moses b Nov. 27, 1895, Malinda b Aug. 20, 1900
Nov. 25, 1920 - David F. and Sylvia (Smucker) Esh
  David b Mar. 18, 1898, Sylvia b May 23, 1900
Dec. 9, 1920 - John P. and Amanda (Smoker) Stoltzfus
  John b Aug. 12, 1897, Amanda b Feb. 17, 1902
Nov. 24, 1921 - Daniel K. and Katie Y. (Beiler) Blank
  Daniel b Aug. 24, 1895, Katie b Mar. 11, 1900
Dec. 6, 1921 - Stephen B. & Sarah (Smoker) Stoltzfus
  Stephen b Sept. 2, 1898, Sarah b Oct. 5, 1898
Dec. 15, 1921 - Elam A. and Sadie (Beiler) Stoltzfus
  Elam b Feb. 1, 1897, Sadie b May 3, 1899
Nov. 21, 1922 - Amos U. and Anna Mary (Esch) Glick
  Amos b Nov. 20, 1900, Anna b May 6, 1901
Dec. 19, 1922 - Amos S. & Fannie M. (Stoltzfus) Beiler
  Amos b Sept. 16, 1899, Fannie b Sept. 23, 1899
Nov. 27, 1923 - Samuel and Sylvia (Glick) Esch
  Samuel b Jan. 28, 1903, Sylvia b Dec 30, 1902
Mar. 8, 1925 - Samuel F. and Leah (Lapp) Stoltzfus
  Samuel b Apr. 14, 1901, Leah b Jan. 24, 1902
Nov. 12, 1925 - Levi and Annie (Smucker) Esh
  Levi b Aug. 19, 1903, Annie b Aug 28, 1905
Nov. 15, 1925 - David and Katie (Glick) Esh
  David b Sept. 18, 1903, Katie b May 1, 1904
Nov. 17, 1925 - Henry K. and Sarah (Stoltzfus) Beiler
  Henry b Mar. 2, 1902, Sarah b May 20, 1898
Nov. 19, 1925 - Aaron K. and Mattie (Stoltzfus) Lapp
  Aaron b Oct. 23, 1898, Mattie b May 30, 1906
Nov. 18, 1925 - Samuel U. and Katie (Lapp) Beiler
  Samuel b Nov. 4, 1903, Katie b Aug. 10, 1905
Dec. 7, 1926 - Henry K. and Sarah (Stoltzfus) King
  Henry b July 24, 1900, Sarah b Jan. 4, 1903

Dover, Deleware

* Indicates a widow or widower
Amstutz, Lovina, Dover, b Aug. 14, 1902,
Byler, John J. b June 1, 1902, Dover, wife- Fannie (Nissley) b Aug. 4, 1900
*Byler, Lena (Dan H.) b Mar. 3, 1901, Dover
Byler, Bish. Simon W. b Oct. 5, 1901, Kenton, wife- Lizzie (Bender) b May 4, 1903
Coblentz, Bish. Jonas J. b Dec. 5, 1903, Hartley, wife- Lydia (Miller) b July 2, 1905.
Kauffman, Alvin J. b Jan. 10, 1910, Dover, w - Anna (Zook) b Jan. 14, 1910
*Miller, Cassie (David B.) b Aug. 10, 1900, Dover
*Miller, Eliza Y. (Dan D.) b Mar. 12, 1891, Dover
Miller, Jonas I. b Feb. 23, 1903, Dover, wife- Mattie (Miller) b April 3, 1905
*Plank, Dan, b Jan. 19, 1909, Dover
Stutzman, Jacob G. b June 16, 1905, Dover
Swartzentruber, Pre. Norman C. b Sept. 12, 1899, Dover, wife- Esther (Schlabach) b Apr. 12, 1901
Yoder, Enos J. b Feb. 14, 1904, Hartley, wife- Susie (Miller) b Dec. 29, 1903
Yoder, Pre. John A. b Oct. 13, 1907, Dover

Juniata County, Penna.

Sept. 24, 1897, Sara Zook, Mifflintown, w o Amos D. Zook.
March 13, 1908, Amos H. Peachey, Mifflintown
July 29, 1908, Leah, wife of Amos H. Peachey, Mifflintown

Mifflin County, Pennsylvania

Apr. 8, 1887 - Samuel Sharp, Belleville R2
Dec. 30, 1896 - Noah L. Peachey, Belleville R1
Mar. 2, 1900 - Rachel, wife of Noah L. Peachey, Belleville R1
Apr. 2, 1896 - Iddo W. Bender, Star Route Belleville,
Oct. 2, 1899 - Barbara, wife of Joseph E. Peachy, Belleville R1
June 25, 1902 - Annie, widow of David M. Swarey, Allensville
Mar. 30, 1902 - Dea. Levi P. Kanagy, Belleville R1
Feb. 27, 1902 - Jonathan R. Byler, Belleville R1

Senior Marriages

Nov. 19, 1925 - Jacob J. and Annie L. (Peachy) Peachey, Allensville
Dec. 5, 1925 - Rufas A. and Annie L. (Zook) Peachey, Belleville R2
Nov. 29, 1927 - Joseph A. and Barbara Z. (Byler) Zook, Belleville Dec. 15, 1927 - Dea. Levi P. and Lydia S. (Peachy) Kanagy, Belleville R1
Jan. 5, 1928 - Samuel Y. and Lizzie M. (Hostetler) Detweiler, Star Route Allensville
Nov. 27, 1930 - Bishop Emanuel K. and Mattie (Yoder) Peachey, Star Route Allensville

Somerset County, Penna.

Mrs. Samuel (Abigal) Yoder, Salisbury, b Mar. 19, 1887
Mrs. Albert U. (Sadie) Yoder, b July 24, 1895, Salisbury
Levi D. Christner, b Aug. 20, 1897, Salisbury, wife- Edna b Sept. 30, 1901,
Mrs. Noah D. Wengerd, b June 15, 1899, Meyersdale
Menno S. Peachey, b Nov. 9. 1900, Meyersdale

Nettie M. Yoder, b May 5, 1901, Salisbury

Over 50 years marriage

Noah D. and Katie (Kinsinger) Wengerd, m May 18, 1924

Geauga County, Ohio

Dec. 29, 1888, Mary Ann, wi o Monroe Schrock, Middlefield
May 9, 1892, Mattie, wi o Jake Mast, Middlefield
Oct. 17, 1893, Mrs. Jonathan (Nan) Miller, Middlefield
Aug. 23, 1894, Lizzie, wi o Eli N. P. Miller, Middlefield
Nov. 15, 1894, John M. Hostetler, Middlefield
Mrs. John M. Hostetler (Lydia), Middlefield
Mar. 5, 1895, Jonathan P. Miller, Middlefied
Nov. 5, 1895, Fannie, widow of Eli J. Byler, Middlefield
Aug. 8, 1895, Joe J. Miller, Middlefield
Apr. 12, 1896, William J. Byler, Middlefied
Mar. 4, 1898, Crist J. Miller, Middlefield
Jan. 30, 1898, Menno I. Hershberger, Garretsville
Apr. 19, 1898, Dan E. Burkholder, Middlefield
Feb. 2, 1899, Jerry P. Miller, Middlefield
Feb. 3, 1899, Andy S. Miller, Burton
Feb. 8, 1899, Mrs. Crist J. (Mattie) Miller, Middlefield
May 19, 1900, Amanda, wi o Abe Gingerich, Middlefield
Nov. 28, 1900, Gid P. Miller, Middlefield
May 31, 1901, Ella, widow of Sam Fisher, Middlefield
Aug. 25, 1901, Mattie, wi o Henry Kuhns, Middlefield
Dec. 8, 1900, Mrs. Harvey (Katie) J. Miller, Burton
Sept. 24, 1901, Harvey J. Miller, Burton
Jan. 3, 1902, Elmer Hochstetler, West Farmington
Jan. 25, 1902, Lizzie, wi o Eli Hostetler, West Farmington
Feb. 10, 1902, Andy D. Miller, Middlefield,
Mar. 14, 1902, Barbara, wi o William Gingerich, Middlefield
Oct. 19, 1902, Solomon Bontrager, Middlefield
Dec. 14, 1902, Joni J. Hershberger, Middlefield
June 17, 1903, Jacob M. Miller, Middlefield
July 3, 1903, John N. Byler, Middlefield
Sept. 20, 1903, Katie, wi o Dan Fisher, Middlefield
Oct. 3, 1903, David E. Miller, Middlefield
Nov. 9, 1903, Lizzie Ann, wi o Levi Miller, Middlefield
Nov. 24, 1903, Mrs. Dan E. Burkholder (Anna), Middlefield
Nov. 24, 1903, Ada, wi o Allen J. Miller, Burton
Nov. 24, 1903, Mattie, wi o Tobias Kuhns, Burton
Feb. 10, 1901, Mrs. Martha Fisher, Middlefield

Senior Marriages

Feb. 15, 1917, Jonathan P. and Nan (Detweiler) Miller, Middlefield
Oct. 3, 1918, Crist J. and Mattie (Weaver) Miller, Middlefied
Dec. 22, 1921, Andy D. and Amanda (Miller) Miller, Middlefield
Nov. 19, 1925, Jacob and Mary Ann (Fisher) Miller, Middlefield
Nov. 18, 1926, John H. and Sarah (Farmwald) Byler, North Bloomfield
Feb. 3, 1927, David E. and Sarah (Gingerich) Miller, Middlefield
Oct. 20, 1927, Ura D. and Fannie (Miller) Miller, Middlefield
Nov. 17, 1927, Eura and Ada (Yoder) Hostetler, Middlefield
July 7, 1927, Joas and Lovina (Miller) Troyer, Middlefield
Dec. 1, 1927, Eli and Nancy (Detweiler) Burkholder, Middlefield
Dec. 22, 1927, Noah and Lizzie (Byler) Bender, Middlefield
Feb. 7, 1929, Solomon and Anna (Byler) Bontrager, Middlefield
Feb. 7, 1929, Elmer and Sylvia (Troyer) Hochstetler, West Farmington
Apr. 17, 1929, Freeman and Fannie (Miller) Schmucker, Middlefield
Feb. 6, 1930, Dan J. and Martha (Miller) Byler, Middlefield
Dec. 18, 1930, Andy A. and Anna Schrock Gingerich, Middlefield
Dec. 10, 1931, Jonas A. and Sarah (Troyer) Miller, Middlefield
Jan. 14, 1932, Sam C. and Amanda (Kauffman) Kauffman, Middlefield
Dec. 22, 1932, Dan M. and Emma (Gingerich) Hostetler, Middlefield
Dec. 6, 1932, Peter H. and Emma (Miller) Weaver, Middlefield
Jan. 10, 1933, Dan S. and Katie (Burkholder) Byler, Garretsville
Nov. 23, 1933, Andy D. C. and Katie (Shetler) Miller, Middlefield
Jan. 31, 1932, Monroe S. and Lydia (Weaver) Miller, Middlefield
Feb. 23, 1933, John H. and Fannie (Hershberger) Weaver, Middlefield

Holmes County, Ohio

Mar. 11, 1893 - Andrew H. Kauffman, R.5 Millersburg,
August 17, 1898 - Eli B. Weaver, Star Route, Millersburg
June 4, 1898 - Jacob N. Raber, R.1 Fredericksburg,
Dec. 14, 1898 - Emma, wi o Andy N. Coblentz, Fredericksburg
Sept. 2, 1901 - Jonas T. Miller
Apr. 15, 1902 - Mrs. Jonas T. Miller, Fredericksburg
May 10, 1889 - Sam J. Schlabach, R.1 Fredericksburg
Apr. 10, 1902 - David M. Miller, R.2 Fredericksburg
Feb. 2, 1893 - Jacob D. Hershberger, Applecreek,
Jan. 1898 - Eli J.C. Miller,
Jan. 8, 1895 - Harvey J. Schlabach, R.5 Millersburg
Dec. 12, 1900 - Roy J. Miller, Fredericksburg
Feb. 5, 1894 - Joas A. Troyer, R.2 Fredericksburg
Nov. 27, 1899 - Joe D. Miller, R.5 Millersburg
Sept. 16, 1895 - Andrew A. Keim, R.5 Millersburg
Nov. 25, 1893 - Emma, wi o Joe C. D. Miller, R.5, Millersburg
July 9, 1899 - Mose D. Troyer
Jan. 2, 1899 - Levi L. Stutzman, Star Route, Millersburg
Apr. 4, 1894 - Lydianna, widow of Adam E. Yoder, Star Route, Millersburg

Oct. 15, 1896 - Amanda, widow of Eli J. Hershberger, R.6, Millersburg

Married over 50 years

Jan. 15, 1920 - Eli T. and Amanda Miller, R5 Millersburg
Eli, b. Feb 4, 1895; Amanda b. Oct 25, 1892
Mar. 20, 1924 - Levi L. and Sarah Stutzman, Star Rt. Millersburg
Levi, b. Jan. 2, 1899; Sarah, b. Sept. 19, 1904
Dec. 13, 1928 - Joe D. and Emma Miller, R5 Millersburg
Joe, b. Nov 27, 1899; Emma, b. Jan 19, 1907
Feb. 9, 1926 - Roy J. and Lizzie Miller, R2 Fredericksburg
Roy, b. Dec. 12, 1900; Lizzie, b. Nov 17, 1904
Nov. 26, 1931 - Raymond M. and Effie Miller, R2 Fredericksburg
Raymond, b. Jan. 21, 1910; Effie, b. Mar 20, 1908
Jan. 22, 1925 - Jonas T. and Lovina Miller, R2 Fredericksburg
Jonas, b. Sept. 2, 1901; Lovina, b. Apr 15, 1902
Jan. 1928 - David M. & Saloma Miller, R2 Fredericksburg
David, b. Apr 10, 1902; Saloma, b. Aug 27, 1908
Dec. 4, 1913 - Martin J. and Elizabeth Hochstetler, Apple Creek
Martin, b. June 30, 1891; Elizabeth, b. Apr 9, 1893

The last couple, I think, is the oldest married couple living in this settlement.

Ashland County, Ohio

Bishop Abe D. Troyer, b Apr. 25, 1899, wife- Lucinda (Sommers) Troyer, b Feb. 5, 1902, Ashland

LaGrange and Elkhart County, Indiana

Aug. 16, 1882 - Mrs. Joe N. (Delilah) Bontrager, Goshen
Feb. 10, 1885 - Deacon Moses F. Miller, Shipshewana
Nov. 4, 1888 - Mrs. David R. Bontrager, Millersburg
Dec. 13, 1888 - Mrs. Henry (Susie) Miller, Topeka
Sept. 4, 1889 - Mrs. Andrew (Lydia) Miller, Middlebury
Nov. 18, 1890 - Bishop Dan B. Borntrager, La Grange
May 15, 1891 - Mrs. Benjamin (Anna) Raber, Topeka
Oct. 18, 1891 - Mrs. Jacob (Susie) Schlabach, R.2 Topeka
Oct. 20, 1891 - Levi M.I. Yoder, Shipshewana
Mar. 13, 1892, - Mrs. Christ (Mattie) Miller, Topeka
Apr. 19, 1892 - John E. Miller, Topeka
July 13, 1892 - Harvey A. Miller, Middlebury
July 17, 1892 - Susan S. Miller, Goshen
Aug. 6, 1892 - Mrs. Levi (Mary) Yoder, R2 Shipshewana
Mar. 3, 1893 - Mrs. Jonas (Lydia) Miller, Goshen
July 15, 1893 - Menno S. Beachy, Millersburg
Dec. 8, 1893 - Mrs. Albert (Anna) Hochstedler, R.2 Topeka
May 18, 1894 - Mrs. Elmer (Lizzie Ann) Schro S. Beachy, Millersburg
Dec. 8, 1893 - Mrs. Albert (Anna) Hochstedler, R.2 Topeka
May 18, 1894 - Mrs. Elmer (Lizzie Ann) Schro3, 1894 - Fannie S. Miller, Goshen
July 21, 1894 - Jacob J. Miller, LaGrange
Nov. 3, 1894 - Mrs. Noah (Mary) Fry, Shipshewana
Nov. 13, 1894 - Mrs. Ezra (Susie) Bontrager, Middlebury
Dec. 20, 1894 - Mrs. William (Mattie) Bontrager, Shipshewana
Dec. 3, 1894 - David J. Mast, Middlebury
Mar. 1, 1895 - Mrs. Levi (Lovina) Hostetler, Shipshewana
Mar. 27, 1895 - Albert J. Lehman, Wolcottville
Aug. 19, 1895 - Mrs. Levi (Rachel) Schrock, Shipshewana
Dec. 8, 1895 - Mrs. William (Lydia) Smucker, Goshen
Dec. 20, 1895 - Daniel C. Beachy, Millersburg
Jan. 5, 1896 - Mrs. Harvey (Carrie) Miller, Middlebury
Jan. 17, 1896 - Mrs. Harvey (Mary) Eash, LaGrange
Feb. 18, 1896 - Mrs. David (Susie) Mast, Middlebury
Mar. 5, 1896 - Jacob H. Mast, LaGrange
Aug. 7, 1896 - Mrs. Albert (Anna) Lehman, Wolcottville
Aug. 8, 1896 - Mrs. Levi R. (Anna) Bontrager, Topeka,
Aug. 15, 1896 - Mrs. Noah (Sarah) Weaver, Goshen
Sept. 25, 1896 - Henry B. Yoder, Millersburg, Indiana
Oct. 28, 1896 - Mrs. Jacob (Fannie) Gingerich, Shipshewana
Dec. 1, 1896 - Ezra L. Bontrager, Middlebury
Dec. 29, 1896 - Elmer F. Miller, Goshen
Jan. 23, 1897 - William S. Miller, Middlebury,
May 18, 1897 - Mrs. Levi (Amelia) Mast, Topeka
June 10, 1897 - Levi Christner, Topeka
Aug. 3, 1897 - Chris J. M. Miller, Middlebury
Sept. 15, 1897 - Mrs. Ben (Malinda) Bontrager, Topeka
Nov. 19, 1897 - Mrs. Dan J. Graber (Katie), Shipshewana
Dec. 15, 1897 - Dan J. Schrock, Goshen
Jan. 4, 1898 - Mrs. Ben (Lovina) Thomas, Ligonier,
July 6, 1898 - Mrs. William S. (Barbara) Miller, Middlebury
Apr. 26, 1898 - Mrs. Joni B. (Katie) Miller, Topeka
Aug. 8, 1898 - Mrs. Altee (Anna) Miller, Topeka
Mar. 5, 1898 - Henry Hostetler, Middlebury
Oct. 23, 1898 - Rachel Mast, Middlebury
Dec. 20, 1898 - Mrs. Levi C. (Emma) Yoder, ShipshewanaDec. 30, 1898 - William D. Yoder, Middlebury
Jan. 21, 1899 - Monas C. Hochstedler, Millersburg
Feb. 12, 1899 - Eli A. Bontrager, Shipshewana
Feb. 18, 1899 - Mrs. Menno S. (Elizabeth) Beachy, Millersburg
Mar. 17, 1899 - Monroe J. Miller, Topeka
Apr. 12, 1899 - Mrs. John (Anna) Beechy, Topeka
Aug. 7, 1899 - Levi J. Weaver, Topeka
Aug. 8, 1899 - Manasses M. Lehman, Topeka
Mar. 10, 1900 - Cornelius Troyer, Topeka
May 5, 1900 - Mrs. Enos (Anna) Mullet, Shipshewana
May 16, 1900 - Mrs. Daniel (Anna) Mullet, LaGrange
Sept. 3, 1900 - Eli S. Lehman, LaGrange,
Dec. 16, 1900 - Mrs. Joseph (Barbara) Lambright, Topeka
Dec. 18, 1900 - Mrs. Daniel (Susan) Beachy, Millersburg
Mar. 9, 1901 - Mrs. Martin (Emma) Yoder, Topeka
Apr. 23, 1901 - Mrs. Noah (Mattie) Yoder, Shipshewana
May 5, 1901 - Tobias A. Yoder, Shipshewana
May 21, 1901 - John A. Beachy, Topeka
Aug. 2, 1901 - Mrs. Owen (Lizzie) Hostetler, R.1 Topeka
Oct. 19, 1901 - Mrs. Eli (Mary) Schmucker, Middlebury
Aug. 16, 1901 - Joni B. Miller, Topeka
Dec. 1, 1901 - Abe S. Mast, Ligonier
Oct. 26, 1901 - Mrs. Eli (Lovina) Mast, Shipshewana
Dec. 18, 1901 - Mrs. Peter (Lydia) Schwartz, Middlebury,
Dec. 21, 1901 - Tobias Lambright, Topeka
Dec. 31, 1901 - Abner B. Miller, Topeka
Mar. 1, 1902 - Ammon S. Yoder, Shipshewana
Mar. 15, 1902 - Mrs. Henry (Sovilla) Hostetler, Middlebury
May 21, 1902 - Edward A. Slabach R.2, Shipshewana
May 24, 1902 - Mrs. Cephas (Millie) Nisley, Goshen
May 26, 1902 - Mrs. Abe (Leah) Mast, Ligonier

Jamesport, Missouri

Dec. 20, 1900 - Noah E. Kramer
Nov. 7, 1901 - Levi C. Miller
June 4, 1902 - Sam J. Swartz
May 18, 1902 - Jonas M. Troyer
June 29, 1902 - Mrs. Amos U. (Esther) Mast

Marshfield, Missouri

Bish. Peter Yoder, b Dec. 3, 1904, wife- Martha b 1905, Marshfield

Levi Chupp b 1911 and wife Mrs. Gertrude (Whetstone) Chupp b 1912.

Joe J. Bontrager b 1914, and wife Ella (Schrock) Bontrager b 1911.

Pike County, Missouri

June 11, 1895 - Pre. Phineas M. Borntreger, Bowling Green
Apr. 21, 1894 - Mrs. Maryann Burkholder, Bowling Green
Mar. 14, 1904 - Mrs. Lovina Yoder, Bowling Green
Jan. 28, 1906 - Mrs. Mary Girod, Curryville
Sept. 26, 1908 - Mrs. Catherine Lee, Bowling Green
Dec. 9, 1908 - Mrs. Amelia Whetstone, Curryville
Feb. 12, 1927 - Mrs. Elizabeth Borntreger, Curryville
May 23, 1931 - Mrs. Salina Eicher, Bowling Green

Dea. Ezra Wagler, Prairie Home, Mo.
Mrs. Fannie Martin, Prairie Home, Mo.

Anabel, Missouri

Ezra A. Yoder, b May 28, 1898, Anabel,

Clark, Missouri

Mrs. Ed (Elizabeth) Petersheim, Aug. 13, 1890
John Y. Miller, Sept. 6, 1894
Mary (Bontrager) Miller, May 14, 1900
John Hochstetler

Married 50 years or more

John Y. and Mary (Bontrager) Miller m Oct. 31, 1920
Eli J. and Mattie A. (Bontrager) Gingerich m Apr. 20, 1930

Haven, Kansas

Jan. 8, 1891 - Pre. David K. Bontrager, R2 Haven
Jan. 27, 1893 - Sam J. Petersheim, R2 Haven
Dec. 7, 1893 - Mrs. Deemy Schrock, South Hutchinson
% Friendship Manor
Aug. 7, 1900 - Bishop David E. Schrock, R2 Haven
June 15, 1901 - Harvey E. Bontreger, Haven R2
Sept. 25, 1901 - Mrs. Lydia (Sam) Schrock, Haven
Oct. 11, 1902, Mrs. Sam (Ada) Petersheim, R2 Haven

Canton, Minnesota

Dennis E. Miller b Feb. 8, 1915

Cashton, Wisconsin

Widow Mrs. Lizzie Miller, b June 26, 1894
Widower Levi S. Miller, b in 1896
Bishop John J. Schmucker, b Oct. 6, 1912
Mrs. John J. Schmucker, b Nov. 23, 1911
Widow Mrs. Harvey (Anna) Schmucker, b Aug 8, 1907

Bronson Michigan

Senior Members 70 years and up

Fanny (Stutzman) Miller, July 12, 1908; 74 years
Emily E. (Emma) (Schwartz) Eicher, December 8, 1909; 73 years

Die gepflanzt ſind in dem Hauſe des Herrn, werden in den Vorhöfen unſers Gottes grünen. Und wenn ſie gleich alt werden, werden ſie dennoch blühen, fruchtbar und friſch ſein.
Pſalm 92: 14. 15

60 years and up

Ora A. Graber, December 13, 1920; 62 years
Kathryn (Kauffman) Hershberger, March 15, 1922; 60 years
Fanny (Yoder) Graber, March 20, 1923; 59 years

Norwich, Ontario

Dan D. Stutzman Sr. b Feb. 10, 1891
Mrs. Annie Miller, b Jan. 22, 1896 (widow of Emanuel D. Miller)
Bishop Abe D. Troyer, b June 18, 1898
Nov. 19, 1918 - Levi E. and Fannie (King) Stoltzfus
Levi b Oct. 23, 1898, Fannie b Nov. 22, 1898
Nov. 26, 1918 - Aaron B. and Emma (Stoltzfus) Stoltzfus
Aaron b Oct. 22, 1895, Emma b June 22, 1897
Dec. 5, 1918 - Elam S. and Sarah (Stoltzfus) Fisher
Elam b Mar. 21, 1897, Sarah b July 19, 1899
Dec. 4, 1919 - John K. and Lizzie (Smucker) Lapp
John b Sept. 26, 1897, Lizzie b Jan. 4, 1899
Nov. 18, 1920 - Moses B. and Malinda (Stoltzfus) Zook
Moses b Nov. 27, 1895, Malinda b Aug. 20, 1900
Nov. 25, 1920 - David F. and Sylvia (Smucker) Esh
David b Mar. 18, 1898, Sylvia b May 23, 1900
Dec. 9, 1920 - John P. and Amanda (Smoker) Stoltzfus
John b Aug. 12, 1897, Amanda b Feb. 17, 1902
Nov. 24, 1921 - Daniel K. and Katie Y. (Beiler) Blank
Daniel b Aug. 24, 1895, Katie b Mar. 11, 1900
Dec. 6, 1921 - Stephen B. and Sarah (Smoker) Stoltzfus
Stephen b Sept. 2, 1898, Sarah b Oct. 5, 1898
Dec. 15, 1921 - Elam A. and Sadie (Beiler) Stoltzfus
Elam b Feb. 1, 1897, Sadie b May 3, 1899
Nov. 21, 1922 - Amos U. and Anna Mary (Esch) Glick
Amos b Nov. 20, 1900, Anna b May 6, 1901
Dec. 19, 1922 - Amos S. and Fannie M. (Stoltzfus) Beiler
Amos b Sept. 16, 1899, Fannie b Sept. 23, 1899
Nov. 27, 1923 - Samuel and Sylvia (Glick) Esch
Samuel b Jan. 28, 1903, Sylvia b Dec 30, 1902
Mar. 8, 1925 - Samuel F. and Leah (Lapp) Stoltzfus
Samuel b Apr. 14, 1901, Leah b Jan. 24, 1902
Nov. 12, 1925 - Levi and Annie (Smucker) Esh
Levi b Aug. 19, 1903, Annie b Aug 28, 1905
Nov. 15, 1925 - David and Katie (Glick) Esh
David b Sept. 18, 1903, Katie b May 1, 1904
Nov. 17, 1925 - Henry K. and Sarah (Stoltzfus) Beiler
Henry b Mar. 2, 1902, Sarah b May 20, 1898
Nov. 19, 1925 - Aaron K. and Mattie (Stoltzfus) Lapp
Aaron b Oct. 23, 1898, Mattie b May 30, 1906
Nov. 18, 1925 - Samuel U. and Katie (Lapp) Beiler
Samuel b Nov. 4, 1903, Katie b Aug. 10, 1905
Dec. 7, 1926 - Henry K. and Sarah (Stoltzfus) King
Henry b July 24, 1900, Sarah b Jan. 4, 1903

God's Care For Them

We do not lose the ones we love,
They only go before
Where there is everlasting life,
Where sorrow is no more.
And there the soul will always live
And peace is everywhere.
We do not lose the ones we love
God takes them in His care.

* * *

WIDOW AND WIDOWER LIST

Bradford County, LeRaysville, Penna.

Anna (Yoder) Byler, age 80; widow of the late Valentine Byler
Lovina (Troyer) Yoder, age 68. wi o the late Daniel I. Yoder

Lancaster County, Penna. And Descending Districts

Katie, Lancaster, h Henry Stoltzfus, d Mar. 8, 1938-45 yr.
Rachel, Watsontown, h Christ Beiler, d Dec. 4, 1941-41 yr.
Rebecca, Myerstown, h Daniel M. Fisher, d Nov. 9, 1942-55 yr.
Leah, Leola, husband Amos Fisher, d Nov. 1, 1943-30 yr.
Mary, Morgantown, h John Stoltzfus, d June 9, 1950-35 yr.
Annie, Gordonville, h Isaac Stoltzfus, d Oct. 26, 1952-59 yr.
Lizzie, Coatesville, husband Amos Lapp, d May 18, 1954-47 yr.
Hannah, Maryland, h John Stoltzfus, d July 4, 1955-54 yr.
Mary, Narvon, husband John F. Stoltzfus, d Aug. 8, 1954-58 yr.
Sarah, Gap, husband Gideon Dienner d July 10, 1955-62 yr.
Rebecca, Ronks, husband Amos M. Fisher, d Aug. 3, 1955-47 yr.
Sarah, Willow Hill, husband Daniel Zook d Aug. 23, 1957-74 yr.
Lizzie, Leola, husband Jonas King d Sept. 22, 1958-56 yr.
Sadie, Gap, husband Sol Stoltzfus d Nov. 10, 1958-51 yr.
Sadie, Ronks, husband Elmer Esh d Apr. 11, 1959-43 yr.
Mary, Gordonville, husband Samuel Fisher d Nov. 6, 1959-53 yr.
Emma, Gap, husband Jacob Hertzler d Oct. 8, 1925-31 yr.
  2nd marriage Michael Stoltzfus d Feb. 1, 1960-65 yr.
Sarah, Gap, husband John Blank d July 14, 1962-47 yr.
Malinda, Gordonville, h Jacob Lapp d Aug. 26, 1962-67 yr.
Lizzie, Strasburg, husband Daniel King d Sept. 25, 1962-59 yr.
Katie, Gap, husband Samuel Fisher d Nov. 6, 1962-45 yr.
Annie, Gap, husband Ephriam Stoltzfus d July 8, 1963-54 yr.
Malinda, Bird-in-Hand, h Isaac Petersheim d July 19, 1963-54 yr.
Leah, Intercourse, husband Amos Esh d Oct. 3, 1963-48 yr.
Annie, Ronks, husband Menno King d Oct. 3, 1963-48 yr.
Sarah, Myerstown, husband Moses Lantz d Sept. 13, 1964-52 yr.
Malinda, Bird-in-Hand, h Abner Stoltzfus d June 29, 1923-28 yr.
  2nd marriage Joel King, d Mar. 24, 1965-75 yr.
Rebecca, Honey Brook, h Benuel Stoltzfus d Aug. 14, 1965-71 yr.
Lizzie, Gap, husband Levi Fisher d Oct. 5, 1965-63 yr.
Mary, Leola, husband Stephen Stoltzfus d Feb. 20, 1966-68 yr.
Annie, Bird-in-Hand, h Andrew Beiler d Mar. 15, 1966-68 yr.
Mary, Lancaster, husband Amos King d Apr. 13, 1966-58 yr.
Fannie, Bird-in-Hand, h David Flaud d June 11, 1966-68 yr.
Elizabeth, Ronks, h Levi Fisher d July 16, 1966-69 yr.
Fannie, Ronks, husband Moses Riehl d Feb. 4, 1967-68 yr.
Fannie, Kinzer, husband Samuel Fisher d Mar. 25, 1967-79 yr.
Katie, Morgantown, husband Daniel King d Apr. 23, 1967-55 yr.
Fannie, Leola, husband Christ Blank d Apr. 25, 1967-68 yr.
Lizzie, Gap, husband Jacob Lapp d Aug. 22, 1967-76 yr.
Priscilla, Paradise, h Christ Petersheim d Nov. 19, 1967-69 yr.
Annie, Myerstown, husband Isaac Lapp d Dec. 20, 1967-35 yr.
Mary, Christiana, husband John Esh d Feb. 6, 1968-65 yr.
Katie, Gordonville, husband Elias Esh d Apr. 24, 1968-68 yr.
Lydia, Morgantown, h Daniel Stoltzfus d May 17, 1968-68 yr.
Betsie, Gap, h Aaron Beiler d May 18, 1968-72 yr.
Sarah, Gordonville, husband David King d June 11, 1968-54 yr.
Emma, Gordonville, h Christ Petersheim d Aug. 26, 1968-45 yr.
Sarah, Narvon, husband Amos Smucker d Sept. 8, 1968-54 yr.
Sarah, Christiana, husband Ephriam Lapp d Jan. 1, 1969-38 yr.
Sadie, Leola, husband John King d Jan. 19, 1969-63 yr.
Lizzie, Gordonville, husband Daniel King d Apr. 8, 1969-78 yr.
Mary, Gap, husband Samuel Lantz d May 4, 1969-67 yr.
Rachel, Ronks, husband John Smoker d Dec. 22, 1969-54 yr.
Sylvia, Ronks, husband Benjamin Beiler d May 21, 1933-44 yr.
  2nd marriage John Lapp d Jan. 9, 1970-85 yr.

Ever On I May Go

Growing old, but not retiring,
  For the battle still is on;
Going on without relenting
  Till the final victory's won.

Ever on, not think of resting
  For the battle rages still
And my Saviour still is with me
  And I seek to do His will.

Years roll on, the body weakens
  But the Spirit still is young,
Breath of God — it never ages,
  Is eternal, ever strong.

Rather, year by year it strengthens,
  Gaining o'er the things of sense.
By His Spirit, leads my Spirit,
  Saviour - till He calls me hence.

* * *

Not Growing Old

They say that I am growing old.
  I have heard them tell it times untold
In language plain and bold —
  But I am not growing old!
This frail old shell in which I dwell
  Is growing old, I know full well,
  But I am not the shell.

What if my hair is turning gray?
  Gray hairs are honorable, they say.
What if my eyesight's growing dim —
  I still can see to follow Him
Who sacraficed His life for me
  Upon the cross of Calvary.
What should I care if time's old plough
  Has left its furrows on my brow?

Another house not made with hands
  Awaits me in the Glory Land.
What though I falter in my walk,
  What though my tongue refuse to talk,
I still can tread the narrow way.
  I still can watch and praise and pray.

My hearing may not be as keen
  As in the past it may have been,
Still I can hear my Saviour say
  In whispers soft, "This Is The Way."

* * *

Good Old Grandmothers!

Grandma needed no sleeping pill
  As people often do these days,
To get sleep fast and restfully,
  She chose some hymn of praise.

Then she sat down quietly
  With her Bible in her hand,
This was her vitamin pill for strength,
  The most powerful comfort in the land.

My grandma was old fashioned;
  She may not have had a high I.Q.
But when trouble rolled around her,
  Grandma knew God would see her through.

* * *

Barbara, Honey Brook, h Naaman King d Mar. 1, 1970-53 yr.
Barbara, Paradise, h Jacob Stoltzfus d Apr. 1, 1949-63 yr.
  2nd marriage Christ King d Apr. 17, 1970-83 yr.
Sadie, Christiana, h Jacob Stoltzfus d Apr. 26, 1970-54 yr.
Mary, Ronks, husband Daniel Petersheim d May 21, 1942-45 yr.
  2nd marriage Jacob Stoltzfus d May 30, 1970-69 yr.
Sarah, Bird-in-Hand, h David Beiler d June 1, 1970-57 yr.
Sadie, Bird-in-Hand, husband Eli Ebersol d July 1, 1970-61 yr.
Annie, Gordonville, husband Amos Esh d Aug. 27, 1970-68 yr.
Annie, Bird-in-Hand, husband John Miller d Nov. 7, 1970-81 yr.
Lydia, Parkesburg, husband John King d Nov. 23, 1970-67 yr.
Sarah, Gordonville, h Isaac Smoker d Apr. 27, 1971-64 yr.
Rachel, Gordonville, husband Jacob Esh d May 10, 1971-66 yr.
Katie, Myerstown, husband Moses Lapp d May 21, 1971-80 yr.
Mary, Ronks, husband Christ Stoltzfus d July 2, 1971-54 yr.
Sarah, Lebanon, h John Hershberger d July 14, 1971-24 yr.
Malinda, Talmage, h Samuel Stoltzfus d July 15, 1971-64 yr.
Katie, Paradise, husband Christ King, d Nov. 19, 1971-47 yr.
Lydia, Gordonville, husband Levi Lapp d Jan. 18, 1972-75 yr.
Katie, Ronks, husband Aaron Allgyer d April 18, 1957-58 yr.
  2nd marriage Jonathan Esh d Feb. 25, 1972-77 yr.
Sarah, Christiana, h Samuel Kauffman d June 22, 1972-22 yr.
Sarah, Bird-in-Hand, h Jacob Flaud d Sept. 10, 1972-76 yr.
Lizzie, Gap, husband John Allgyer d Dec. 12, 1972-70 yr.
Elizabeth, Ronks, husband Samuel Fisher, d Feb. 1, 1973-60 yr.
Sadie, Strasburg, husband Aaron Fisher d Apr. 7, 1973-45 yr.
Rebecca, Gordonville, h Menno Stoltzfus d May 1, 1973-69 yr.
Katie, Narvon, husband Levi Stoltzfus d Aug. 25, 1973-44 yr.
Hannah, Gordonville, husband David Zook d Oct. 3, 1973-74 yr.
Rachel, Honey Brook, husband John King d Oct. 31, 1973-62 yr.
Katie, Christiana, h John Stoltzfus d Dec. 27, 1973-56 yr.
Fannie, Strasburg, husband Aaron Lantz d Jan. 17, 1974-55 yr.
Annie, Gordonville, h Abram Ebersol d Feb. 27, 1974-71 yr.
Sylvia, Gordonville, husband John Lapp d Mar. 7, 1974-60 yr.
Salome, Strasburg, husband Isaac Lapp d Apr. 5, 1974-59 yr.
Sarah, Narvon, husband John King d Apr. 19, 1974-75 yr.
Priscilla, Kirkwood, h Israel Stoltzfus d May 15, 1974-73 yr.
Fannie, Kinzers, h Leroy Stoltzfoos d June 13, 1974-71 yr.
Mary, Lancaster, husband Abner Allgyer d June 23, 1974-36 yr.
Fannie, Ronks, h Amos U. Stoltzfus d July 17, 1974-86 yr.
Annie, Quarryville, h Jeptha Stoltzfus d July 28, 1974-84 yr.
Sarah, Narvon, husband Daniel Blank d Nov. 7, 1974-48 yr.
Katie, Gordonville, husband David Lapp d Feb. 14, 1975-35 yr.
Rebecca, Christiana, h John E. Stoltzfus d Mar. 17, 1975-76 yr.
Sadie, Leola, husband Jacob Peachey d Apr. 17, 1975-82 yr.
Sarah, Gap, husband Christ A. Glick d Oct. 5, 1975-70 yr.
Sarah, Paradise, husband Stephen Esh d Jan. 14, 1976-48 yr.
Miriam, Gap, husband Christ Petersheim d Jan. 27, 1976-55 yr.
Mary, Bird-in-Hand, husband Jacob Beiler d Feb. 2, 1976-60 yr.
Anna, Lancaster, husband Daniel King d Apr. 8, 1976-65 yr.
Katie, Strasburg, h Jacob Stoltzfus d Apr. 14, 1976-48 yr.
Annie, Leola, husband Jesse Stoltzfus d May 22, 1976-58 yr.
Sarah, Ronks, husband Ephriam King d June 17, 1976-67 yr.
Mima, Gordonville, h Sylvan Stoltzfus d June 18, 1976-58 yr.
Rachel, New Holland, h Christ Lapp d June 26, 1976-87 yr.
Mary, Myerstown, husband Thomas Peachey d Aug. 13, 1976-75 yr.
Fannie, Ronks, husband Simeon Stoltzfus d Nov. 10, 1976-52 yr.
Katie, Kirkwood, husband Moses Zook d Dec. 3, 1976-40 yr.
Katie, Kinzers, husband Jacob Blank d Dec. 14, 1976-55 yr.
Savilla, Christiana, husband Isaac King d Dec. 24, 1976-51 yr.
Rebecca, Oxford, husband David Fisher d Jan. 1, 1977-86 yr.
Katie, Narvon, husband Gideon Stoltzfus d Jan. 6, 1977-78 yr.
Emma, Kinzers, husband Christ Stoltzfus d Feb. 17, 1977-59 yr.
Mary, Ronks, husband John Lapp d Mar. 13, 1977-60 yr.
Mary, Ronks, husband Samuel King d Mar. 16, 1977-71 yr.

Grandmothers

How I love them with their silvery hair,
With kindly eyes and lips grown softly sweet
With murmured blessing over sleeping babes.
There is something in their quiet grace
That speaks the calm of Sabbath afternoons;
A knowledge in their deep, unfaltering eyes that far out— reaches all philosphy.

Time, with caressing touch, about them weaves
The silver-threaded fairy shawl of age,
While all the echoes of forgotten songs seem joined to lend a sweetness to their speech.

Grandmothers! As they pass with slow — timed step, their trembling hands cling gently to youth's strength.

Sweet mothers! As they pass one see again old garden walks, old roses, and old loves.

* * *

Growing Old? Lots of Time:

Lots of time for lots of things;
  Though it's said that Time has wings;
There is always time to find
  Ways of being sweet and kind;
There is always time to share
  Smiles and goodness everywhere;
Time to send the frowns away,
  Time a gentle word to say,
Time for helpfulness, and time
  To assist the weak to climb;

Time to give a little flower;
  Time for friendship any hour;
And oh, so much time to spare
  For kindness everywhere.

* * *

Beatitudes For Friends Of The Aged

Blessed are they who understand
My faltering step and palsied hand
Blessed are they who know that my ears today
Must strain to catch the things they say.
Blessed are they who seem to know
That my eyes are dim and my wits are slow.
Blessed are they who looked away
When coffee spilled at the table today.
Blessed are they with a cheery smile
Who stop to chat for a little while.

Blessed are they who never say,
"You've told that story twice today."
Blessed are they who know the ways
To bring back memories of yesterdays.
Blessed are they who make it known that
I'm loved, respected and not alone.

Blessed are they who know I'm at loss
To find the strength to carry the Cross
Blessed are they who ease the days
On my journey Home, in loving ways.

* * *

Sadie, Lancaster, h Benuel Smucker d June 29, 1977-68 yr.
Annie, Leola, husband John Stoltzfus d Feb. 5, 1978-74 yr.
Emma, Gap, husband Noah Esh d Oct. 1977-67 yr.
Mary, Maryland, husband Elam Stoltzfus d Mar. 3, 1978-68 yr.
Aary, Bird-in-Hand, husband Eli Miller d May 3, 1978-62 yr.
Sarah, Kinzers, husband Henry Blank d June 14, 1978-66 yr.
Naomi, Narvon, husband Daniel King d July 24, 1978-66 yr.
Lydia, Intercourse, husband Amos Esh d Sept. 14, 1978-83 yr.
Sarah, Paradise, husband Stephen Fisher d Oct. 13, 1978-74 yr.
Annie, Bird-in-Hand, h John Stoltzfoos d Nov. 24, 1978-88 yr.
Lydia, Loganton, h Stephen Stoltzfus d Mar. 2, 1979-50 yr.
Lizzie, Honey Brook, h Jonas Beiler d Mar. 11, 1979-71 yr.
Suvilla, Lancaster, h Elias Stoltzfus d May 20, 1979-68 yr.
Lizzie, Gordonville, h d Amos Lantz d June 7, 1979-79 yr.
Bena, New Holland, husband David Beiler d Aug. 7, 1979-59 yr.
Lizzie, Lancaster, husband Christ King d Aug. 13, 1979-72 yr.
Lydia, Narvon, husband Amos Ebersol, d Aug. 28, 1979-76 yr.
Sarah, Newburg, h Amos L. Stoltzfus d Aug. 28, 1979-74 yr.
Aarie, Bird-in-Hand, h Aquilla Riehl d Oct. 9, 1979-83 yr.
Annie, Bird-in-Hand, h Jonas Stoltzfus d Nov. 8, 1979-53 yr.
Annie, Quarryville, husband Joseph Lapp d Mar. 20, 1980-61 yr.
Emma, Maryland, husband Jacob Kurtz d Apr. 23, 1980-59 yr.
Fannie, Christiana, h Samuel Stoltzfus d May 5, 1980-58 yr.
Naomi, Quarryville, h Benjamin Beiler d May 6, 1980-61 yr.
Emma, Gordonville, h Stephen Stoltzfus d May 27, 1980-60 yr.
Gertrude, Maryland, h Israel Swarey d June 25, 1980-84 yr.
Rebecca, Paradise, husband Samuel Blank d July 11, 1980-74 yr.
Lizzie, Gap, husband David Stoltzfus d July 21, 1980-75 yr.
Rachel, Bird-in-Hand h Moses Petersheim d July 31, 1980-47 yr.
Hannah, Ronks, husband Abe Stoltzfus d Aug. 9, 1980-52 yr.
Edna, Paradise, husband Jacob King d Sept. 26, 1980-52 yr.
Katie, Lancaster, h Jonathan Zook d Sept. 27, 1980-88 yr.
Sarah, Gordonville, husband Moses Zook d Nov. 21, 1980-69 yr.
Barbara, Honey Brook, h Jonathan Stoltzfus d Dec. 11, 1975-32 yr.
2nd marriage Benuel Stoltzfus d Nov. 25, 1980-78 yr.
Susie, Christiana, h Benuel Stoltzfus d Nov. 25, 1980-77 yr.
Emma, Ronks, husband Christ M. Fisher d Nov. 27, 1980-78 yr.
Katie, Leola, husband Amos Stoltzfus d Dec. 13, 1980-70 yr.
Emma, New Holland, husband Jesse Riehl d Dec. 15, 1980-66 yr.
Sadie, Christiana, h Enos Petersheim d Dec. 26, 1980-66 yr.
Annie, Ronks, husband Moses Y. Beiler d Dec. 26, 1980-83 yr.
Lydia, Ronks, husband Christ F. King d Jan. 26, 1981-82 yr.
Mary, Gordonville, husband Samuel Fisher d Feb. 16, 1981-75 yr.
Nancy, Narvon, husband Eli Smucker d Mar. 17, 1981-68 yr.
Fannie, Leola, husband Melvin Stoltzfus d Apr. 28, 1981-72 yr.
Rebecca, Christiana, husband Christian King d May 14, 1981-29 yr.
Sadie Mae, Gordonville, husband Abram Stoltzfus d July 7, 1981-25 yr.
Mary, Ronks, husband Jonas S. Beiler d July 8, 1981-66 yr.
Katie, New Holland husband Henry Blank d Aug. 1, 1981-71 yr.
Emma, New Holland, husband Benjamin King d Aug. 4, 1981-64 yr.
Savilla, Ronks, husband Moses King d Aug. 28, 1981-90 yr.
Mary, Christiana, husband Eli Stoltzfus d Sept. 7, 1981-39 yr.
Mary, Ronks, husband Jacob Lapp d Sept. 18, 1981-58 yr.
Rachel, Gordonville, husband Isaac Lantz d Oct. 11, 1981-58 yr.
Katie, Kinzers, hsuband Jacob Stoltzfoos d Nov. 27, 1981-74 yr.
Fannie, Bird-in-Hand, husband Christian King d Jan. 13, 1982-84 yr.
Hannah, Lancaster, husband Aaron M. Beiler d Feb. 11, 1982-86 yr.
Sarah, Kirkwood, husband Levi Stoltzfus d Mar. 10, 1982-51 yr.
Lydia, Gap, husband B. John Stoltzfus d Apr. 2, 1982-65 yr.
Suvilla, Morgantown, husband Amos E. Stoltzfus d Apr. 5, 1982-83 yr.
Barbara, Christiana, husband John Blank d May 14, 1982-51 yr.
Mary, Bird-in-Hand, husband Samuel Stoltzfus d Mar. 4, 1964-63 yr.
2nd marriage Isaac King d May 14, 1982-87 yr.
Katie, Honey Brook, husband Gideon Stoltzfus d May 25, 1982-70 yr.
Rachel, Gordonville, husband David King d May 30, 1982-78 yr.

Our Concern Is Children

Our concern is children,
Little children who simple faith has not yet learned that life is sometimes bitter;
Whose eyes look up for help from someone older;
Whose love is true and confidence unshaken.
Our concern — is little children.

Our concern is children,
Normal children, who parents love them
with a love unbroken;
Whose churches guard them from the world's allurements;
Whose happy faces speak of golden promise.
Our concern — is normal children.

Our concern is children,
who never yet have heard of the name of Jesus;
Whose hearts have not been touched by life abundant;
Who far or near are children of Thy kingdom;
Our concern — is unreached children.

Our concern is children,
All the children, whose precious lives call for loving teachers;
Whose eager minds learn by our example;
Whose future hopes are bounded by our faithfulness.
Our concern is — all the children.

* * *

He Did * He Can * He Will

The God that stopped the sun on high
And sent the manna from the sky,
Laid flat the walls of Jericho,
And put to flight old Israel's foe,
Why can't He answer prayer today?
And drive each stormy cloud away?

Who turned the water into wine,
And healed a helpless cripple's spine,
Commanded tempests, "Peace Be Still,"
And hungry multitudes did fill,
His power is just the same today,
So why not labor, watch and pray?

He conquered in the lion's den,
Brought Lazarus back to life again,
He heard Elijah's cry for rain,
And freed the sufferers from pain.

If He could do those wonders then
Why can't the God who raised the dead,
Gave little David, Goliath's head,
Cast out the demons with a word
Yet sees the fall of one wee bird,
Do signs and miracles today,
In that same, good, old-fashioned way?
He can. He's just the same today.

Barbara, New York, husband Levi Beiler d July 5, 1982-60 yr.
Katie, Leola, husband Eli Stoltfus d July 20, 1982-66 yr.
Lydia, Gap, husband Moses D. Stoltzfus d Aug. 8, 1982-70 yr.
Sarah, New Holland, husband John Fisher d Nov. 16, 1982-77 yr.
Lizzie, Gap, husband Elias Bawell d Nov. 16, 1982-65 yr.

Widowers

Moses L. Beiler, Ronks, wife Lizzie King d Dec. 10, 1932-20 yr.
Amos S. Kauffman, Ronks, w Priscilla Stoltzfus d Nov. 14, 1946-41 yr.
Aaron Esh, Leola, wife Katie Stoltzfus d Sept. 16, 1961-73 yr.
Jacob K. Zook, Gap, wife Anna Zook d July 13, 1962-66 yr.
Amos H. Fisher, Ronks, wife Naomi Fisher d Feb. 1, 1964-64 yr.
Joshua L. King, Leola, wife Katie Fisher d Mar. 6, 1965-61 yr.
Solomon K. Beiler, Bird-in-Hand, w Lizzie Speicher d Dec. 3, 1967-62 yr.
Levi Beiler, Narvon, wife Annie Stoltzfus Jan. 10, 1969-59 yr.
Aaron L. King, Honey Brook, w Malinda Smucker d May 30, 1970-67 yr.
Omar Fisher, Georgetown, w Emma Petersheim d Aug. 30, 1971-42 yr.
Jacob F. King, Leola, wife Mary Fisher d Dec. 22, 1972-64 yr.
Benjamin L. King, Bird-in-Hand, wife Sadie King d July 1, 1973-67 yr.
Jonas S. Zook, New Holland, wife Mary Fisher d July 25, 1974-69 yr.
Isaac B. Zook, Christiana, wife Mary King d July 28, 1974-80 yr.
Gideon B. Lapp, Ronks, wife Elizabeth Fisher d Sept. 26, 1974-64 yr.
Daniel K. Smoker, Ronks, wife Arie King d April 9, 1934-46 yr.
  2nd marriage Barbara Hostetler d Jan. 18, 1975-96 yr.
Amos L. Beiler, Narvon, w Anna Stoltzfus d Mar. 5, 1975-84 yr.
Abner Riehl, Ronks, wife Mary Lapp d Feb. 12, 1976-74 yr.
Benjamin B. Lapp, Paradise, w Mattie Lapp d April 4, 1976-63 yr.
Daniel S. Esh, Georgetown, w Rebecca Stoltzfus d July 17, 1976-25 yr.
Daniel A. Lapp, Gordonville, wife Miriam Beiler d Nov. 5, 1976-55 yr.
David Y. Lapp, Gordonville, wife Ada Stoltzfus d Feb. 14, 1977-70 yr.
Amos K. Zook, Bird-in-Hand, w Mary Smucker d Sept. 14, 1947-48 yr.
  2nd marriage Mary Lapp d Feb. 19, 1977-77 yr.
John S. Glick, Gap, wife Katie Smoker d July 18, 1977-78 yr.
Jacob R. Beiler, Christiana, w Mary King d Oct. 8, 1978-58 yr.
Christ M. Lapp, Intercourse, wife Cora Dienner d Dec. 13, 1978-85 yr.
Samuel R. Beiler, Gordonville, wife Naomi Fisher d Mar. 8, 1979-73 yr.
John K. Lapp, Gap, wife Annie Smucker d Mar. 10, 1979-59 yr.
Stephen S. Stoltzfus, Kirkwood, Rachel Stoltzfus d Sep. 15, 1979-81 yr.
Daniel Stoltzfus, Loganton, w Lizzie King d June 22, 1922-22 yr.
  2nd marriage Lovina Smoker d Jan. 4, 1980-85 yr.
David B. Beiler, Lancaster, wife Rebecca King d Jan. 27, 1980-80 yr.
Moses Hostetler, Dry Run, w Mary Stoltzfus d May 5, 1980-57 yr.
Jonas S. Fisher, Ronks, w Mary Stoltzfus d May 12, 1980-84 yr.
Emanuel Esh, Ronks, wife Elizabeth King d July 31, 1981-74 yr.
Christ F. Glick, Gap, w Hannah Stoltzfus d Aug. 8, 1981-63 yr.
Christ F. Esh, Narvon, w Sarah Fisher d Aug. 14, 1981-70 yr.
Daniel King, Leola, wife Jemima Zook d Oct. 4, 1981-59 yr.
Benuel S. King, Narvon, wife Anna Riehl d Nov. 6, 1981-46 yr.
John S. Lapp, Leola, wife Leah King, d Nov. 17, 1981-79 yr.
Abner F. Beiler, Gordonville, wife Katie Fisher d Dec. 10, 1981-67 yr.
Jacob C. King, Narvon, w Mary Smucker d Dec. 26, 1981-71 yr.
Isaac Stoltzfus, Gap, w Barbara Stoltzfus d Feb. 17, 1982-74 yr.
John M. Glick, Lancaster, wife Fannie Stoltzfus d Oct. 28, 1967-52 yr.
  2nd marriage Rachel Petersheim d Feb. 20, 1982-67 yr.
Elam Huyard, New Holland, w Sarah Bawell d Mar 7, 1982-50 yr.
Leroy Ebersol, Leola, w Rachel Bawell d April 26, 1982-74 yr.
Paul Fisher, Gordonville, w Annie Zook d June 14, 1982-53 yr.
Jacob S. Fisher, Ronks, w Sarah Smucker d Sept. 3, 1982-75 yr.
David B. Zook, Bird-in-Hand, wife Katie Stoltzfus d Dec. 3, 1911-22 yr.
  2nd marriage Rebecca Beiler d Feb. 12, 1918-30 yr.
  3rd marriage Fannie Stoltzfus d Jan. 14, 1930-37 yr.
  4th marriage Sallie Yoder d Sept. 7, 1982 - 84 yr.
Elias Beiler, Gordonville, wife Fannie Fisher d Sept. 13, 1982-84 yr.
Jacob King, Gordonville, wife Rebecca Stoltzfus d Nov. 6, 1982-76 yr.
Sam Z. Esh, Paradise, w Malinda Fisher d Nov. 16, 1982-45 yr.
Amos K. King, New Providence, w Rachel Fisher d Jan. 15, 1983

My Good Old Grandma

My Grandma lived at our own home
  When I was but a child,
I remember how she used to talk
  With voice so sweet and mild.
I sat upon a little stool,
  Down at my grandma's knee—
I never can forget how good
  My grandma was to me.

My grandma dear would sometimes
  Place her hand upon my head;
She taught me how to always live
  And many things she said:
She taught me all the Shepherd's Psalm,
  While there beside her knee;
I never can forget how good
  My grandma was to me.

My grandma prayed; she prayed for me;
  She prayed that I might give
My heart to Jesus when a child,
  And in His presence live—
She taught me how to watch and pray,
  When sitting by her knee;
I never can forget how good
  My grandma was to me.

*   *   *

Before It Is Too Late

If you've a gray haired mother
  In the old home far away,
Sit down and write a letter
  You've put off by day;
Don't wait until her tired steps
  Reach Heaven's pearly gate,
But show her that you think of her
  Before it's too late.

If you've a tender message
  Or a loving word to say,
Don't wait until you forget it,
  But whisper it today.
Who knows what bitter memories
  May haunt you if you wait?
So make your loved one happy
  Before it is too late.

We live but in the present
  The future is unknown;
To-morrow is a mystery
  To-day is all your own.
The chance that fortune lend us
  May vanish while we wait,
So send your Life's rich treasure
  Before it is too late.

The tender words unspoken
  The letters never sent
The long-forgotten messages,
  The wealth of Love unspent—
For these some hearts are breaking,
  For these some loved ones wait;
So show them that you care for them
  Before it is too late.

Juniata County, Penna.

Sara, w o Amos S. Zook, who d Feb. 19, 1976, aged 78 years, 4 month

First married to Samuel M. Peachey who d Feb. 10, 1946 aged 52 years, 3 month

Rachel Kanagy wi o Deacon Moses R. Kanagy who died Aug. 30, 1968, age 31 yrs. 6 month

Amelia Yoder, wi o Pre. Leroy S. Yoder, who died Dec. 12, 1968, aged 62 years

Someset County, Penna.

(all of Salisbury, Pa.)

Mrs. Floyd G. (Amelia) Brenneman
Mrs. Menno G. (Effie) Brenneman
Mrs. Bennie A. (Annie) Fisher
Mrs. Albert U. (Sadie) Yoder
Mrs. Pete E. (Effie) Yoder
Mrs. Eli G. (Sadie) Brenneman

(all of Meyersdale, Pa.)

Mrs. Urias (Mattie) Kinsinger
Mrs. Benj H. (Anna) Schrock
Mrs. John Y. (Mary) Summy
Mrs. John N. (Elizabeth) Kinsinger
Mrs. Daniel N. (Lavina) Lee

Widowers

Daniel N. Beachy, Salisbury,
Eli J. Summy, Grantsville, Md.
Menno S. Peachey, Meyersdale, Pa.

Mercer County, Penna.

Dan J. Hershberger born April 29, 1918wife- (Bertha Yutzy) Hershberger d Aug. 31, 1982

Geauga County, Ohio

Lizzie Ann, wi o Jake Byler who d Apr. 25, 1977, N. Bloomfield
Lovina, wi o Menno Miller, who d Dec. 30, 1979, Middlefield
Sarah, wi o Jonathan Miller, who d July 12, 1972, Middlefield
Sarah, wi o Elmer Byler, who d Dec. 7, 1976, Burton
Barbara, wi o Monroe Hostetler, who d may 15, 1981, Middlefield
Sarah, wi of Andy C. Miller, who d Sept. 15, 1980, Middlefield
Lizzie, wi o Eli N. P. Miller, who d Aug. 25, 1965, Middlefield
Katie, wi o John D. Miller, who d July 23, 1980, Middlefield
Katie, wi o Owen Mullet, who d Aug. 26, 1978, Middlefield
Lizzie Ann, wi o Eli Hostetler, who d Mar. 26, 1978, W. Farmington
Ida, wi o Ervin Schmucker, who d Mar. 28, 1981, Garretsville
Sovilla, wi o Crist Byler, who d Oct. 17, 1980, Middlefield
Mary Ann, wi of Monroe Schrock, who d May 5, 1963, Middlefield
Dorothy, wi o Reuben Byler, who d May 17, 1969, Middlefield
Sarah, wi o Crist Detweiler, who d April 10, 1977, Middlefield
Mary, wi o Elmer Miller, who d June 28, 1981, Middlefield
Ada, wi o Jeremiah Miller, who d Apr. 25, 1972, Middlefield
Emma wi o Dan A. Byler, who d May 27, 1974, Middlefield
Elizabeth, wi o Uria R. Byler, who d June 28, 1982, Middlefield
Elizabeth, wi o Menno Byler, who d Feb. 15, 1981
Mintie, wi o Andy M. Miller, who d Feb. 23, 1975, N. Bloomfield
Lizzie, wi o Harvey Frey, who d Dec. 11, 1968, Middlefield
Sarah, wi o Allen J. G. Byler, who d Dec. 4, 1981, Middlefield
J. Emma wi o Jonas G. Byler, who d Feb. 28, 1955, Middlefield
Mary, wi o Andy J. Mast, who d Jan. 9, 1982, Middlefield
Emma, wi o Henry A. Miller, who d Dec. 12, 1982, Middlefield
Sarah, wi o John Farmwald, who d Dec. 23, 1971, Middlefield
Fannie, wi o Sam Gingerich, who d Jan. 1, 1978, Middlefield
Katie, wi o Eli Hershberger, who d Mar. 25, 1965, Middlefield
Malinda, wi o Valentine Miller, who d Nov. 24, 1974, Middlefield
Katie, wi o Sam Farmwald, who d Sept. 11, 1974, Middlefield
Anna, wi o Levi Weaver, who d July 23, 1976, Middlefield

A Prayer for Those Who Live Alone

I live alone, dear Lord,
Stay by my side,
In all my daily needs
Be Thou my guide.
Grant me good health,
For that indeed, I pray,
To carry on my work
from day to day.
Keep pure my mind,
My thoughts, my every deed,
Let me be kind, unselfish
In my neighbor's need.
Spare me from fire, from flood,
Malicious tongues,
from thieves, from fear,
And evil ones.
If sickness or an accident befall,
Then humbly, Lord, I pray,
Hear Thou my call.
And when I'm feeling low,
Or in despair,
Lift up my heart
An help me in my prayer.
I live alone, dear Lord,
Yet have no fear,
Because I feel Your Presence
Ever near. Amen.

Life Begins at Eighty

I have good news for you...
The first 80 years are the hardest.

The second 80,
So far as my experience goes,
Is a series of birthday parties!
Everybody wants to carry your baggage,
And help you up the steps.
If you forget your name, [or anybody else's]
You need only to explain that you are 80.
If you put things away,
Then forget where you put them,
And have to search for hours to find them
Or forget what you went to the store to buy,
It's all right, because you are 80!
If you act silly, its your second childhood.

At 65 or 70,
They expect you to retire to a little house in Hawaii, and become a discontented, grumbling, limping, has-been.
[But] if you survive until you are 80,
Everybody is surprised that you are alive;
Suprised that you can walk;
Suprised that you can drive a car.
At 70 people are mad at you for everything.
At 80 they forgive you for everything.
If you ask me,
Life begins at 80!!!!!

* * *

Betty, wi o Ervin Hershberger, who d June 15, 1974, Middlefield
Mary, wi o John Miller, who d Feb. 7, 1973, Middlefield
Barbara, wi o Lester Mullet, who died Feb. 26, 1981, Huntsburg
Lizzie, wi o John S. Byler, who d Dec. 4, 1982, Middlefield
Mattie, wi o Elmer Yoder, who d May 5, 1938, Middlefield
Emma, wi o Sam Erb, who d Feb. 16, 1980, Middlefield
Lydia, widow of Milo Miller, who died Dec. 18, 1978, Middlefield
Mary, wi o Henry Schrock, who d Oct. 30, 1977, Middlefield
Emma, wi o Elmer Hostetler, who d March 24, 1944, Middlefield
Lizzie, wi o Levi S. Yoder, who d June 8, 1978, Middlefield
Elma, wi o Pete Shrock, who d Dec. 14, 1968, Middlefield
Mary Ann, wi o Ervin P. Weaver, who d Feb. 11, 1981, Middlefield
Amanda, wi o Abe Gingerich, who d June 1, 1964, Middlefield
Barbara, wi o William Gingerich, who d Feb. 28, 1982, Middlefield
Iva, widow of Nevin Byler, who died Jan. 22, 1978, Middlefield
Sara, wi o Enos L. Miller, who d June 26, 1980, Middlefield
Mary Ann, wi o Jerry E. Byler, who d June 19, 1981, Middlefield
Mattie, wi of Reuben Byler, who d Oct. 4, 1966, Middlefield
Alma, wi o John Byler, who d Apr. 7, 1973, Middlefield
Gertrude, wi o Mahlon Byler, who d June 10, 1970, Burton
Mattie, wi o Tobias Kuhns, who d Mar. 5, 1975, Burton
Mattie, wi o Henry Kuhns, who d Mar. 20, 1977, Middlefield
Nannie, wi o Homer E. Yoder, who d May 21, 1980, Middlefield
Mattie, wi o Jake Mast, who d Sept. 26, 1961, Middlefield
Elva, wi of Sam Hostetler, who d May 8, 1978, Middlefield
Mary, wi o David C. Miller, who d April 7, 1969, Middlefield
Sara, wi o Joe J. C. Miller, who d Nov. 20, 1973, Middlefield
Ida, wi o Melvin M. Miller, who d Feb. 1, 1976. Middlefield
Mary, wi o Alvin E. Troyer, who d May 3, 1981, Middlefield
Sadie, wi o John Hershberger, who d July 26, 1976, Middlefield
Fannie, wi o Stephen Yoder, who d Mar. 29, 1977, Middlefield
Emma, wi o Andy E. Miller, who d Jan. 10, 1980, Middlefield
Mary Ellen, wi o Jake Miller, who d Aug. 23, 1969, Burton
Mary, wi o Allen A. Byler, who d Jan. 7, 1981, Middlefield
Edna, wi o Ervin Miller, who d Aug. 8, 1979, Windsor
Ada, widow of Allen J. Miller, who died Nov. 17, 1978, Burton
Lizzie, wi o David Miller, who d Apr. 15, 1975, Middlefield
Ella, widow of Sam Fisher, who died July 12, 1964, Middlefield
Rosa, wi o Levi M. Miller, who d May 17, 1968, Middlefield
Katie Ann, wi o Elmer D. Yoder, who d May 30, 1975, Middlefield
Sadie, wi o Dan J. Miller, who d Mar. 15, 1979, Middlefield
Anna, wi o Joe Gingerich, who d June 1, 1972, Middlefield
Anna, wi o Henry Schrock, who d Mar. 9, 1972, Middlefield
Anna, widow of John Weaver, who died, Middlefield
Barbara, wi o Dan Kauffman, who d Sept. 29, 1963, Burton
Katie, wi o Dan Fisher, who d Oct. 20, 1973, Middlefield
Fannie, wi o Eli J. Byler, who d Jan. 23, 1982, Middlefield
Lizzie Ann, w o Levi A. Miller, who died Feb. 7, 1960, Middlefield

Widowers

Gid P. Miller, Middlefield, wife Emma Byler died Dec. 13, 1975
Ervin M. P. Miller, Middlefield, Sarah Kurtz d July 16, 1971
Andy E. Byler, Middlefield, wife Mary Byler died June 2, 1980
Dan D. Miller, Middlefield, w Saloma Weaver d Feb. 1, 1976
Melvin A. Miller, Middlefield, w Barbara Shetler, d Aug. 31, 1980
John N. Byler, Middlefield, w Sarah Byler, d Sept. 15, 1964
Joe J. Miller, Middlefield, w Sara Burkholder d May 26, 1965
Noah J. Detweiler, Burton, w Fannie Schrock d July 25, 1979
Menno I. Hershberger, Garretsville, w Fanny Miller d Sept. 14, 1972
Andy S. Miller, Burton, wife Susan Troyer died July 9, 1973
Noah N. Gingerich, Burton, w Saloma Schmucker d May 1, 1960
Jacob A. Miller, Hiram, w Lizzie Ellen Miller d June 15, 1976
Roman J. Schmucker, Burton, w Edna Hershberger d June 12, 1981
Melvin B. Detweiler, Windsor, w Sarah Byler d Mar. 26, 1982

Alone—With God

'Twas a cold, winter's day in January
When we met at our church one time more
To pray for God's help and His guidance
For lives that would now change for sure.

A child had asked to be a member
Of the church ever dear to my heart;
By obeying God's commands in the Bible,
He will know the true joy it imparts.

Application approved, service ended,
Now we go where again we must pray,
And leave all our cares to God's promise;
His Word never will pass away.

We followed a tiny procession
To a spot on the ice-bound creek found;
'Mid the wind and snow of God's beauty,
Once more we all gathered 'round.

And prayed!—each one was so special,
For nature had reached twenty below;
'Twas a good time to pray to the Father,
A time for His blessings to flow.

As my grandson knelt down in the water,
I prayed, "Dear Lord, hear my prayer;
Give him now the peace that he asks for,
Forever Thy peace let him share.

"May he ever be true to this moment
When, no matter how many stood 'round,
He alone met his Saviour in baptism;
He alone knows the peace he has found.

"Bless Thy minsiter, Lord, for his service,
His example—a lesson indeed;
For the ones yet outside, Lord, I hasten
To pray that their paths turn toward Thee.

"Make us ever aware of Thy Presence
That we face when our life here is done;
Let us meet Thee with peace everlasting
When we answer Thy call—all alone."

* * *

If I walk in the pathway of duty,
If I work till the close of the day;
I shall see the great King in His beauty
When I've gone the last mile of the way.

If for Christ I proclaim the glad story,
If I seek for His sheep gone astray,
I am sure He will show me His glory,
When I've gone the last mile of the way.

Here the dearest of ties we must severe,
And have tried all His will to obey,
'Twill enhance all the rapture of Heaven,
When I've gone the last mile of the way.

When I've gone the last mile of the way,
I will rest at the close of the day,
And I know there are joys that await me,
When I've gone the last mile of the way.

William J. Byler, Middlefield, w Malinda Byler d May 14, 1964
Jerry P. Miller, Middlefield, w Mary Detweiler d Apr. 15, 1965
Freeman W. Gingerich, Middlefield, w Mary Miller died Dec. 23, 1982

Ashland County, Ohio

Mrs. Annie N. Schwartz, b June 28, 1917, Ashland,
Mrs. Emma E. Schrock, b Feb. 10, 1922, Ashland,
Elmer H. Yoder, b July 12, 1944, Greenwich,

Allen County, Indiana

Joseph C. Lengacher, husband of Sarah (Wittmer)
Victor Zehr, husband of Barbara (Wagler)
David Schmucker, husband of Arma (Graber)
Daniel Eicher, husband of Barbara (Graber)
Henry Schwartz, husband of Martha (Graber)
Joseph Graber, husband of Lillie (Miller)
Bertha (Kauffman) wife of Samuel A. Eicher
Lydia (Schmucker) wife of Joseph Schwartz Sr.
Elizabeth (Miller) wife of Joseph Schwartz Jr.
Sarah (Eicher) wife of Levi Miller
Margaret (Schmucker) wife ofd Henry Graber
Rosa (Schwartz) wife of John Nussbaum
Rosa (Schmucker) wife of Menno Steury
Ida (Christner) wife of John Lengacher
Margaret (Schwartz) wife of Harvey Graber
Ida (Miller) wife of Victor Graber
Anna (Zehr) wife of Henry Schmucker
Emma (Schwartz) wife of Ben Wittmer
Ida (Miller) wife of Noah Schmucker
Emma (Hochstetler) wife of Samuel Schwartz
Beulah (Yutzy) wife of Ezra Miller
Anna (Delagrange) wife of Peter Graber
Mary Alice (Miller) wife of Menno Hilty
Lena (Miller) wife of John Lengacher
Sarah Mae (Miller) wife of Noah Schmucker Jr.

Adams County, Indiana

Mrs. Samuel J. (Elizabeth) Christner, June 17, 1887
Mrs. Jacob (Amanda) Shetler, Sept. 25, 1898
Mrs. Samuel P. (Emma) Girod, June 12, 1899
Mrs. Noah E. (Mary Ann) Schwartz, May 8, 1908
Mrs. Pete (Elizabeth) Hilty, Mar. 27, 1909
Mrs. Samuel (Magdalena) Wickey, Sept. 1, 1909
Mrs. Samuel (Ida) Hilty, Feb. 12, 1910
Mrs. Amos E. (Elizabeth) Eicher, April 30, 1912
Mrs. Jonas (Margaret) Graber, Dec. 31, 1913
Mrs. Andy D. (Anna) Mast, Jan. 22, 1916
Mrs. Menno E. (Fannie) Eicher, July 7, 1916
Mrs. Levi L. (Rosa) Miller, Dec. 21, 1917
Mrs. Eli (Lovina) Zook, April 11, 1919
Mrs. Sam J. (Lovina) Shetler, Dec. 3, 1931
Mrs. Daniel B. (Viola) Schwartz, Sept. 29, 1938
Mrs. John S. (Lydia) Hilty, July 10, 1943
Mr. Sam L. Schwartz, June 8, 1907

LaGrange County, Indiana

Mrs. William (Nora Bontrager) Beechy, b Aug. 20, 1908
Mrs. Abe D. (Sarah Lehman) Bontrager, b Nov. 10, 1918
Mrs. Amos A. (Sara Schrock), Bontrager, b Apr. 16, 1913
Mrs. Andrew L. (Katie Thomas) Bontrager, b May 6, 1921
Mrs. Ben D. (Malinda Miller), Bontrager, b Sept. 15, 1897
Mrs. David J. (Mattie Hostetler) Bontrager, b May 15, 1901
Mrs. David R. (Lydia M. Christner) Bontrager, Nov. 4, 1888
Mrs. Elson Lee (Emma Yoder) Bontrager, b Jan. 24, 1950
Mrs. Glenn I. (Lydiann Mast) Bontrager, b Oct 21, 1942
Mrs. Joseph R. (Ida Mae Miller) Bontrager, b Feb 24, 1917
Mrs. Levi R. (Annie Christner) Bontrager, b Aug 8, 1896

Reunion In Heaven

When the Glorified Redeemer
  Comes to take His people Home;
When the resurrection trumpet
  Breaks the silence of the tomb;
When the Son of Glory rises,
  When the Light of Life appears,
There will be such glad surprises
  When He wipes away our tears.

Friends we mourned so much at parting
  We shall then again embrace;
From the earth in beauty starting,
  Oh, how dear each well-known face!
When we laid them down in sorrow,
  Then our hearts were full of pain,
But the resurrection morrow
  Shall restore our loved again.

There shall be a true relation
  To the bodies that were sown;
Though a change shall pass upon them
  Like a seed whose germ has grown;
For anew we shall be fashioned
  To the image of our Lord;
By His mighty power uplifted
  With identity restored.

* * *

Following Father Home:

Years ago, when I was jest a little lad,
an' after school hours used to work
around the farm with Dad,
I used to be so wearied out, when
eventide would come, that I got kinder
anxious-like about the Journey Home;

But Dad, he used to lead the way,
an' once in awhile turn 'round an' say,
so cheerin' like, so tender, "Come!
Come On, my son, You're Nearly Home!"
That allers used to help me some;
An' so I followed father home.

I'm old and gray an' feeble now,
  An trimbly at the knee,
But life seems just the same today
  As then it seemed to me,
For I am still wearied out,
  When eventide is come,
An' still kinder anxious-like
  About the Journey Home;
But still my Father leads the way,
An' once in a while I hear Him say,
So cheerin' like, so tender, "Come!

Come On, My Son, You're Nearly Home!"
An' so I'm followin' father home."

* * *

Mrs. Mahlon N. (Rosa Lambright) Bontrager, b May 9, 1907
Mrs. Manas J. (Elizabeth Miller) Bontrager, b Nov. 2, 1906
Mrs. Moses D. (Lucy Graber) Bontrager, b Aug. 30, 1902
Mrs. Noah B. (Lena Eash) Bontrager, b Jan. 25, 1909
Mrs. William L. (Mattie Yoder) Bontrager, b Dec. 20, 1894
Mrs. Gilbert J. (Edna Lambright) Borkholder, b May 2, 1931
Mrs. Harvey J. (Mary Troyer) Eash, b Jan. 17, 1896
Mrs. Levi J. (Mary Mast) Eash, b July 21, 1907
Mrs. Perry D. (Esther Miller) Eash, b June 2, 1921
Mrs. Samuel D. (Anna Miller) Farmwald, b July 13, 1906
Mrs. Daniel D. M. (Mary Miller) Frey, b Apr. 14, 1905
Mrs. Joe E. (Wilma Bontrager) Fry, b Oct 14, 1924
Mrs. Noah J. (Mary Bontrager) Fry, b Nov. 3, 1894
Mrs. Jacob J. (Fannie Bontrager) Gingerich, b Oct. 28, 1896
Mrs. John M. (Verna Yoder Hershberger) Glick, b Nov. 14, 1918
Mrs. Noah J. (Mary Whetstone) Hershberger, b July 23, 1900
Mrs. Albert M. (Anna Miller) Hochstedler, b Dec. 8, 1893
Mrs. Dan M. (Anna Wickey) Hochstedler, b May 16, 1900
Mrs. Levi B. (Lovina Yoder Byler Yoder) Hostetler, b Mar 1, 1895
Mrs. Mahlon D. (Lizzie Schrock) Hostetler, b Dec 2, 1903
Mrs. Owen D. (Elizabeth Miller) Hostetler, b Aug. 2, 1901
Mrs. Maneluis B. (Elsie Petersheim) Kurtz, b Mar. 31, 1943
Mrs. Joseph (Barbara Hochstedler) Lambright, Dec. 16, 1900
Mrs. Milton (Anna Hochstedler) Lambright, b May 28, 1910
Mrs. William A. (Ada Schrock) Lambright, b July 12, 1907
Mrs. Daniel J. (Mary Miller) Lehman, b June 24, 1922
Mrs. Levi F. (Susie Yoder) Lehman, b July 5, 1925
Mrs. Yost (Katie E. Hershberger) Lehman, b Nov. 25, 1910
Mrs. Amos (Sarah Yoder) Mast, b Nov. 20, 1906
Mrs. Amos J. (Sadie Beachy) Mast, b Nov. 10, 1918
Mrs. Eli (Lovina Hershberger Miller) Mast, b Oct. 26, 1901
Mrs. Joseph (Amelia Yoder) Mast, b Jan. 2, 1899
Mrs. Levi D. (Amelia Lehman) Mast, b May 18, 1897
Mrs. Ammon (Ada Yoder) Miller, b Dec. 11, 1921
Mrs. Atlee N. (Anna Glick) Miller, b Aug. 8, 1898
Mrs. Chris D. (Ida Mae Miller) Miller, b Oct. 17, 1934
Mrs. Chris L. (Alma Eash) Miller, b Mar. 10, 1904
Mrs. Christian (Mattie Yoder Fry) Miller, b Oct. 30, 1890
Mrs. Daniel S. (Clara Lambright) Miller, b June 17, 1907
Mrs. Eli (Annie Bontrager) Miller, b Aug. 3, 1921
Mrs. Emanuel B. (Katie Bontrager) Miller, b Oct. 4, 1918
Mrs. Emmery (Mary Chupp) Miller, b July 15, 1905
Mrs. Ernest N. (Elizabeth Hochstedler) Miller, b Sept. 1, 1927
Mrs. Harley L. (Mary Byler) Miller, b Nov. 22, 1924
Mrs. Harvey N. (Martha Louise Hochstedler) Miller, b July 2, 1920
Mrs. Henry L. (Susie A. Schrock) Miller, b Dec. 13, 1888
Mrs. Jacob W. (Anna Schrock) Miller, b June 16, 1927
Mrs. John K. (Sylvia Miller) Miller, b July 2, 1902
Mrs. Joni P. (Gertie Schrock) Miller, b Apr. 18, 1905
Mrs. Levi A. (Lydiann Miller) Miller, b Sept. 6, 1907
Mrs. Levi U. (Verna Miller) Miller, b Aug. 13, 1924
Mrs. Ora W. (Mary Alice Hochstedler) Miller, b Oct. 22, 1928
Mrs. Perry B. (Anna J. Schrock) Miller, b July 6, 1908
Mrs. Sam W. (Lovina Stauffer) Miller, b Jan. 5, 1900
Mrs. Tobias U. (Lizzie Ann Miller) Miller, b May 5, 1910
Mrs. Willis E. (Elizabeth Bontrager Christner) Miller, b June 12, 1905
Mrs. Harry A. (Mattie Lambright) Mishler, Aug. 31, 1921
Mrs. Enos N. (Anna D. Yoder Yoder Knepp) Mullet, b Sept. 9, 1895
Mrs. Vernon (Mary Lehman) Otto, b Jan. 18, 1948
Mrs. Benjamin (Anna Lehman) Raber, b May 15, 1891
Mrs. John J. (Anna Yoder) Raber, b Apr. 17, 1913
Mrs. Levi J. (Amelia Yoder) Raber, b Aug. 31, 1907
Mrs. Emanuel E. (Nora Miller) Schlabach, b July 27, 1902
Mrs. Jacob (Susie Yoder Helmuth) Schlabach, b Aug. 16, 1896
Mrs. Sam E. (Ruby Stutzman) Schlabach, b Dec. 19, 1948

How To Be Loved In Old Age:

When we see a lovable old woman whose age is as beautiful as the bloom of her youth, we wonder how it happened.

Well, this is how:

She learned how to forget disagreeable things.

Se did not give way to her nerves and inflict them on her friends.

She mastered the art of saying pleasant things.

She did not expect too much from her friends.

She made whatever work she had to do congenial.

She did not lose sight of her illusions and would not think all the world wicked and unkind.

She helped the miserable and sympathized with the sorrowful.

She never forgot that kind words and a smile cost little and are treasures to the discouraged.

She did unto others as she would be done by, and her reward is love and consideration in her old age, and she has learned the secret of a long and happy life.

* * *

Cheer For Old Age

They call it going down the hill
When we are growing old,
They say in mournful accents
That our "tale is told";
They sigh when talking of the past,
The days that used to be,
As if the future were not bright
With immortality.

But, oh, it is not going down;
It's climbing high and higher,
Until we almost see the mansions
That our souls desire;
For if the natural eye grows dim,
It is but dim to earth,
While the eye of faith grows keener
To perceive the Saviour's worth.

Who would exchange, for shooting blade,
The waving golden grain,
Or when the corn is fully ripe,
Would wish it green again;
And who would wish the hoary head,
Found in the Way of Truth,
To be again encircled with
The sunny locks of youth?

For though in truth, the outward man
Must perish and decay,
The inward man shall be renewed
By grace from day to day.
Those who are planted by the Lord,
Unshaken by their root,
E'en in old age shall flourish still,
And still shall bring forth fruit.

* * *

Mrs. Levi T. (Rachel Stutzman) Schrock, b Aug. 19, 1895
Mrs. Christian C. (Clara Miller Lambright) Schwartz, b Aug. 18, 1912
Mrs. Elmer (Lizzie Ann Yoder Miller) Shrock, b May 18, 1894
Mrs. Ben (Lovina Mullet) Thomas, b Jan. 4, 1898
Mrs. Chris E. (Susie Yoder) Troyer, b Feb. 7, 1914
Mrs. John D. (Katie Miller) Troyer, b July 13, 1906
Mrs. Joseph (Nora M. Miller Schrock) Wingard, b Sept. 10, 1913
Mrs. Perry (Wilma Schrock) Wingard, b June 22, 1923
Mrs. Amos J. (Katie Hochstedler) Yoder, b Aug. 9, 1911
Mrs. John D. (Susie Miller) Yoder, b June 17, 1917
Mrs. John J. (Mary Kathryn Bontrager) Yoder, b Oct. 22, 1942
Mrs. Levi C. (Emma Schlabach Yoder) Yoder, b Dec 20, 1898
Mrs. Martin (Emma Bontrager Beachy) Yoder, b Mar. 9, 1901
Mrs. Menno D. (Susan Miller) Yoder, b Aug. 14, 1901
Mrs. Milton H. (Lizzie Schrock Miller) Yoder, b Jan. 31, 1905
Mrs. Perry M. (Anna M. Miller) Yoder, b Jan. 27, 1902
Mrs. William D. (Lizzie Bontrager Bontrager) Yoder, b Sept. 25, 1907
Mrs. William J. (Anna Bontrager) Yoder, b Dec. 27, 1902
Mrs. Wyman (Sarah E. Hochstedler) Yoder, b Mar. 12, 1911

Clark, Missouri

Dena D. (Byler), wi of Ura Gingerich, who died Nov. 19, 1954, age 65 Dena's birthdate, Oct. 24, 1904
Katie (Troyer), widow of Mose D. Yoder, who died Aug. 13, 1982, age 62
Lydia (Hochstetler), wi of Enos Eicher who died Feb. 4, 1981, age 24

John Hochstetler, formerly from Nappanee, Indiana; w Fannie (Miller), d Jan. 1981

Anabel, Missouri

Ezra A. Yoder, b May 28, 1898, Anabel
Levi D. Yoder, b Mar. 13, 1907

Mercer County, Penna.

Amanda (Miller) Hochstetler b March 6, 1900, (Moses E. Hochstetler) d July 30, 1978
Sarah (Weaver) Miller b April 9, 1910, (William J. Miller) d Mar. 29, 1980

Windsor, Missouri

Mrs. Dan Stutzman (Anna), Windsor

Prairie Home, Missouri

Deacon Ezra Wagler, R.1 Prairie Home
Mrs. Fannie Martin, R.1 Prairie Home

Marshfield, Missouri

David Yoder b Nov. 4, 1904

Macon, Missouri

Mrs. John (Lydia) Borntreger, b Aug. 1, 1931, was a widow 6 yr., Anabel
Mrs. Alton (Amelia) Borntreger, b Dec. 12, 1937, was a widow 22 months, Anabel

Harmony, Minnesota

Mrs. Anna Miller, b Sept. 18, 1951

Bronson, Michigan

Fanny (Stutzman) Miller, widow of Dan S. Miller
Emily E. (Emma) (Schwartz) Eicher, widow of Samuel Eicher
Kathryn (Kauffman) Hershberger, widow of Reuben Hershberger

As We Grow Older

A little more tired at close of day
  A little less anxious to have our way
A little less ready to scold and blame,
  A little more care of a brother's name
And so we are nearing the journey's end
  Where time and eternity meet an blend.

A little less care for bonds and gold
  A little more zest in the days of old;
A broader view and a saner mind;
  A little more love for all mankind,
And so we are faring down the way
  That leads to the gates of a better day.

A little more leisure to sit and dream
  A little more real the things unseen;
A little nearer to those ahead,
  With visions of those long lived and dead;
And so we are going where all must go,
  To the place the living may never know.

A little more laughter, a few more tears,
  And we shall have told our increasing years;
The book is closed and the prayers are said
  And we are part of the countless dead.
Thrice happy to be at home with Him,
  Whose blood has cleansed us from all sin.

* * *

Guiding Parents

Dear young readers, who have parents,
  Do you love them as you should?
Do you hear their words of warning
  Which they mean for you so good?

Do you turn away so angry
  From their loving heart so true,
Laying all the blame upon them,
  Thinking them unkind to you?

For each disobedient action
  To your parents you have shown,
Someday you will reap the harvest,
  From the seeds which you have sown.

When their form is cold and silent
  Then you will see the sad mistake,
You will remember how you grieved them
  But remember, then 'twill be too late'.

* * *

Nobody Grows Old

Nobody grows old merely by living a number of years. Years wrinkle the skin, but to give up enthusiasm wrinkles the soul.
We are young as our faith, as old as our doubts; as young as our self-confidence, as old as our fears; as young as our hope, as old as our despair.

EMERGENCY TELEPHONE NUMBERS

To Be Used For Emergency Calls Only

Arkansas

White County

For McRae or Searcy residence, C. H. Hale, McRae, 501-726-3286

Canada

Aylmer, Ontario

South Schoolhouse 519-773-9225
North Schoolhouse 519-765-2475
Carl Sansburn 519-773-2223

Grey County, Ontario

Mr. Morris, a local farmer, 519-363-5243, if no response during day call again after 5 p.m.

Ingersoll, Ontario

Werschoyle Market, 485-0109

Lakeside, Ontario

Frank's Cab, 284-1326

Norwick, Ontario

Arn and Son Funeral Home, 519-863-3020
Ontario Provincial Police, Tillsonburg Detachment, 519-842-3633

Wingham, Ontario

Mackenize and Macoreath Funeral Home, Lucknow, 1-519-528-3432

Colorado

Manitou Springs

Ute Pass Motel, 303-685-5171

Delaware

Dover

Larmac Farm, 302-734-5056
Paul Wetzel, 302-674-8695

Florida

Sarasota

Henry J. Miller, 813-958-0973

Illinois

Arthur

Daniel O. Diener, Lovington, 217-543-2874
Fleming Funeral Home, 217-543-2105
Edward Hershberger, 217-543-2706
Yost J. Schrock Sr., 217-543-2010
Shroder Funeral Home, 217-543-2105
Arthur Police, 217-543-3141

Indiana

Adams County

Grover Leichty, 219-749-1928
Reuben Nussbaum, 219-692-6685

Allen County

Brueggeman Lumber Supply, 493-3593
Leo Case, 219-657-5213

Ashley, Pleasant Lake and Hudson, Indiana

Joe and Ida Mae Crone, 219-665-3202

Daviess County, Odon, Montgomery and Loogootee, Indiana

Mervin Leroy Lenacher, 812-486-3469

Elkhart and LaGrange Counties, Indiana

Oscar Miller, LaGrange, 219-463-2431
Gerald Antonides, LaGrange, 219-463-3393
Sam Whetstone, Middlebury, 219-825-5166

Edwin H. Bontrager, Taxi, Topeka, 219-593-2690
Arthur Christner, Topeka, 219-593-2595
Kenneth Lantz, Taxi, Topeka, 219-593-2224
Art Troyer, Taxi, Topeka, 219-593-2232

Etna Green

Mrs. Sylvia Yoder, 858-9683

Kokomo, Indiana

Harley Mishler, 317-452-6939

Milroy, Indiana

Leslie Foster, Taxi, 317-629-2150
Call Between 8 a.m. and 9 p.m.

Nappanee, Indiana

Wayne Herr, Millwood, 219-646-2230
Abe Mast, Millwood, 219-646-2187
Roman L. Mast, 219-733-4409
Harley Miller, 219-773-3923
Wright-Yoder Funeral Home, 219-773-3173
John S. Yoder, 219-658-4983

Iowa

Bloomfield

Betty Rupe, 515-929-3963
Eugene Stogdill, 515-722-3829
C. William Brown, 515-722-3730
Charles Mason, 459-3452

Buchanan County

Bus Depot, Independence, 319-334-2809
Don Shannon, Independence R3, 319-334-3339
Loren C. Galbup, Fairbank R2, 319-635-2669
Alice Weepie, Independence R4, Jessup 319-827-6641
Buchanan Co. Sheriff, Independence, 319-334-2567

Kalona, Iowa

Ezra Hochstetler, 319-656-2585
Paul Schwartzentruber, 319-656-2089

Milton, Iowa

Call Homer Parcell, he knows where all the people live, and is a real estate man.

Kansas

Partridge

Edward A. Mast, 316-662-4529

Haven, Reno County, Kansas

Gertrude Schrock, Yoder, 316-662-5503
Paul Schrock, Yoder, 316-662-1528
E. M. Rath, Yoder, 316-662-1630
David N. Millers, Haven, 316-465-3367

Kentucky

Mrs. Joe Mast, Auburn, 502-542-4356
Albert J. Yoder, Guthrie, 502-265-2183
Deacon Noah S. Yoder, Guthrie, 502-483-2127

Maryland

Oakland

Atlee Hershberger, Oakland, 301-334-4191

St. Marys County

St. Marys Co. Amish, 301-884-8217, a pay phone close to a Amish home, can be heard but should be left to ring awhile.
Ezra Stauffer, along Rt. 236, 301-884-3301
Bill Palmer, along Rt. 6, 301-884-3602

Michigan

Bronson

Walter Metzger (taxi) 517-369-1301
John Schaffer (state-line area) 517-369-9270
Gordon Alleshouse - (emergency calls only) 517-238-4254
Use this number for northeast calling messages to residents with Cold Walter address or the corner of this settlement.

Mio

Emanuel Gerber, 517-826-3432

Sturgis

Joe Eicher, 517-651-2433, for the Centreville, Mendon, Color, Burr Oak area

Minnesota

Mrs. Wm. Kurtz, Loman, 218-279-3370
Elmer Trana, Wadena, 218-631-1249

Canton and Harmony, Minnesota

Abraham Funeral Home, 507-886-4681

St. Charles and Utica, Minnesota

George Wagner, 507-932-3144
Wayne Decker, 507-932-3061
Purdy Wright, 507-932-4197
Winona County Schriff, Winona

Missouri

Anabel

Ten Mile Store (Perry Hays) Anabel, Mo. 816-385-4111

Bowling Green and Curryville Area

Kirks Funeral Chapel, Bowling Green, 314-324-3311
George Curry, Curryville, 314-324-3630

Clark

Lester Grapes, 314-641-5596
Delmar Bailey, 314-641-5509

Laplata

Ivan or Gail Clarkson, Laplata, 816-332-7491 Or 323-5244
Howard Evans, Laplata, 816-332-4514.
These are both drivers with vans.

Seymour

Lloyd Johnson, 417-935-4472
Francis McCormick, 417-935-4179
Verona Stogsdill, 417-935-4322
Denver Keaton, 417-468-3935

Marshfield

School hours, 417-759-2266 or 417-468-3795
Other times 417-468-3344 or 417-468-4817 or 417- 329-5373
Funeral Home, 417-468-3344

Fordland, Missouri

Harold Smickle (Pat.), 417-465-3610

Maywood, Missouri

Albert Corey, 314-439-5999
Don Epker, 314-439-5299

Prairie Home, Missouri

Borton Wolfe, 816-427-5384
Dorscy Alpers, 816-841-5646

Windsor, Missouri

Hadley Funeral Home, 1-816-647-2125

To The Reporters

It has been decided that—in order to be eligible for a free subscription to The Diary a reporter shall send in, at least, 9 Crop and Weather Reports a year, along with other current reports. We are well aware of the fact that the time and efforts rendered, plus the postage spent may well exceed the price of a Diary subscription in material terms. In another way, the service you are doing, to represent your community—to share your talents with hundreds of other communities cannot be measured in dollars and cents. A free Diary subscription to reporters has been our policy for years and we want to continue that as a mere token of appreciation for what you are doing for the Diary.

A good number of our patrons have sent us reports faithfully for from 10—14 years, many have never complained about anything, so there must be a sense of self-satisfaction in the mission.

We realize that most reporters are farmers and there are times and seasons when it is hard for a farmer to find time to "break away" to write and mail. We know that because we at the Diary are farmers too. Many senior reporters are shifting some of this Diary "homework" to younger members of the family during busy seasons. We find that young girls, even senior school age girls, are doing a fine job as a substitute and some gradually take over the task, which we well understand and appreciate.

The new policy, concerning free Diary subscriptions, is not intended to be a strict order of authority, it is to draw a line of justice in fairness to the old reporters who have labored in the field for years with some who occasionally send a few brief reports and expect a free Diary subscription.

All in all we feel indepted to each and every report, however small it may be, we want to express sincere appreciation to you all!

This is the first issue with the month date changed. This will not change future Diary issues, they will be edited, printed and mailed at the same time of the month as before. The 4th of each month is editing day (unless it falls on a Sunday), so keep sending your reports the same time as before. Those that reach us after the 4th, must be held over till the next month.

Thank You! — The Editors

Senior Reporters *(10 years or more)*

Eli S. Bontrager, Iowa City, Iowa — 1969
Joe A. Yoder, Hazleton, Iowa — 1969
Amos R. Stoltzfus family, Mechanicsville, Md. — 1969
David Y. Renno, Mifflintown, Penna. — 1969
Catherine Swarey, Belleville, Penna. — 1969
Abe S. Kinsinger family, Meyersdale, Penna. — 1969
Levi L. Stoltzfus, Leola, Penna. — 1970
Sam M. Troyer, Mt Pleasant Mills, Penna. — 1970
Mary Ann Hilty, Monroe, Indiana — 1971
Amos W. Yoder, Jamesport, Missouri — 1971
Ora A. Graber, Bronson, Michigan — 1971
Jacob E. Flaud, Newburg, Penna. — 1972
Neil Hershberger, Dover, Delaware — 1972
Menno E. Fisher, family, Conneautville, Penna. — 1972
Elizabeth Stoltzfus, Gettysburg, Penna. — 1972
Daniel Z. Beiler, Spring Run, Penna. — 1972
Levi S. King, Myerstown, Penna. — 1972

John L. Yoder, Baltic, Ohio — 1972
Jonas N. Bontrager, Sugarcreek, Ohio — 1972
Raymond S. Weaver, Millersburg, Ohio — 1972
Anna Eash, Shipshewana, Indiana — 1972
Dan Troyer, Mercer, Penna. — 1972
Jesse D. Peachey, Guthrie, Kentucky — 1972
Monroe Weaver, Holmesville, Ohio — 1972
Mrs. John Schmucker, New Haven, Indiana — 1972
Edward Mast, Hutchinson, Kansas — 1972
John H. Yoder, Millersburg, Ohio — 1972

If anyone is overlooked, please inform us!

MARRIAGES

Lancaster Co. and Decending Districts, Pennsylvania

Beiler, Beiler - Abram, son of Henry F. and Anna (Kauffman) Beiler, Rebersburg, to Sadie, daughter of Eli and Mary (Glick) Beiler, Mill Hall, Nov. 16, by Bishop David Smoker.

Beiler, King - Henry K., son of Aaron (dec.) and Rebecca (King) Beiler, Ebersol to Esther, daughter of Jacob and Rebecca (Smucker) King, Nov. 9, by Gideon King.

Beiler, Smucker-Aaron Jay, son of John and Leah (Lapp) Beiler, R.1, Kinzers, to Lydiann, daughter of Eli and Annie (Stoltzfus) Smucker, Gordonville, Nov. 2, by Samuel K. Lapp.

Beiler, Dienner-Abram, son of Christ F. and Mary (King) (dec.) Beiler, Kinzers, to Sara Lillian, daughter of Abe and Barbara (Lantz) (dec.) Dienner, Gap, Nov. 4, by John F. Glick.

Beiler, Stoltzfus-Amos, son of Amos F. and Anna (Stoltzfus) Beiler, Gap, to Katie Ann, daughter of Daniel S. and Miriam (King) Stotlzfus, Narvon, Nov. 23, by Aaron Y. Beiler.

Beiler, Fisher-Benuel, son of Ezra and Elizabeth (Stoltzfoos) Beiler, New Providence, to Rachel Mae, daughter of Benuel and Mary Sue (Lapp), New Holland, Nov. 16, by Ezra H. Beiler.

Beiler, Zook-Christian Sm., son of Joseph F. and Sadie (Smucker) Beiler, Gordonville, to Anna, daughter of Elam and Katie (Glick) Zook, Leola, Nov. 25, by Levi E. Stoltzfus

Beiler, Stoltzfus-Johnny S., son of Benjamin S. and Katie (Stoltzfus) Beiler, Drumore, to Rebecca, daughter of Jacob L. and Salomie S. (Esh) Stoltzfus, Paradise, Nov. 30, by John M. Miller.

Beiler, King-Levi M., son of Jacob E. (dec.) and Mary (Miller), Ronks, to Rachel, daughter of Christ K. and Barbara (Fisher) King, Leola, Nov. 18, by Christ B. Riehl.

Beiler, Allgyer-Samuel, son of Elmer F. and Anna (Riehl) Beiler, Gap, to Hannah L., daughter of J. Emanuel and Rachel (Lapp) Allgyer, Kinzers, Dec. 7, by Moses K. Blank.

Beiler, Allgyer-Samuel S., son of Melvin A. and Fannie (Stoltzfus) Beiler, Gap, to Linda, daughter of Benjamin and Annie (Stoltzfus) Beiler, Narvon, Nov. 16, by Moses K. Blank.

Beiler, Stoltzfus-Samuel S., son of Reuben S. and Lydia (Stoltzfus) Beiler, Strasburg, to Priscilla, daughter of Samuel S. and Annie (Stoltzfus) Stoltzfus, Gordonville, Nov. 13, by Henry K. Fisher.

Beiler, Blank-Simeon B., son of Christ S. and Fannie (Beiler) Beiler, Paradise, to Malinda, daughter of Amos and Barbara (Esh) Blank, Gap, Nov. 9, by Amos G. Esh.

Blank, Zook-Christian E., son of Amos S. and Barbara (Esh) Blank, Gap, to Sallie D., daughter of Enos K. and Barbara (Fisher) Zook, Christiana, Dec. 7, by Benuel L. Stoltzfus.

Byler, Kauffman - Sam, son of Eli and Rebecca (Stoltzfus) Byler, Newburg, to Betty, daughter of Mike and Anna (Weaver) Kauffman, Newburg, Dec. 2, by Bishop Aden Troyer, Apple Creek, Ohio.

Dienner, Stoltzfus-Daniel S. son of Daniel S. and Susie (Smucker) Dienner, Gap, to Anna, daughter of Daniel S. and Emma (King Stoltzfus, Bird-in-Hand, Nov. 11, by Samuel K. Lapp.

Ebersol, King-Samuel Z., son of David F. and Annie (Zook) Ebersol, Gap, to Sadie Mae, daughter of Jacob S. and Emma (Stoltzfus) King, Gordonville, Nov. 2, by Amos E. King.

Esch, Beiler-David, son of Jacob and Arie (Blank) Esch, New Providence, to Elizabeth, daughter of Henry K. and Katie (Stoltzfoos) Beiler, Christiana, Dec. 27, by Enos M. Beiler.

Esch, Stoltzfus-John B., son of Jacob S. and Arie (Blank) Esch, New Providence, to Malinde E., daughter John U. and Katie (Esh) Stoltzfus, Honeybrook, Nov. 16, by Samuel Kauffman.

Esch, King-Reuben, son of Ephriam J. and Sarah (Beiler) Esch, Strasburg, to Sadie Mae, daughter of Omar F. and Barbara (Fisher) King, Coatesville, Nov. 4, by Benjamin S. Allgyer.

Esh, Riehl-Aaron, son of Daniel and Lizzie (Stoltzfus) Esh, (both dec.), to Mary, daughter of Benjamin F. and Mary (Miller) Beiler, widow of Eli Riehl, Nov. 11, by John M. Beiler.

Esh, Stoltzfus-David, son of Henry A. and Rebecca (Lapp) Esh, Gordonville, to Rachel L., daughter of Levi L. and Sarah (Lapp) Stotlzfus, Kirkwood, Nov. 9, by Henry L. Stoltzfus.

Esh, King-Elmer, son of Daniel S. and Elizabeth (Stoltzfus) Esh, Paradise, to Martha E., daughter of Abram and Esther (Fisher) King, Gordonville, Nov. 16, by Stephen E. Stoltzfus.

Esh, Ebersol-Levi S., son of Stephen K. and Lydia (King) Esh, Ronks, to Anna Mae, daughter of Isaiah S. and Malinda (King) Ebersol, Leola, Nov. 23, by Jonas Ebersol.

Esh, Huyard-Omar, son of John and Elizabeth (Glick) Esh, Quarryville, to Annie M., daughter of Levi and Mary (Miller) Huyard, New Holland, Dec. 2, by Samuel S. Kauffman.

Fisher, Esh - Raymond, son of Ben A. and Lydia (King) Fisher, Newburg to Katie, daughter of Isaac and Nancy (Byler) Esh, Newburg, Dec. 7, by Bishop John K. Beiler.

Fisher, Stoltzfus-Aaron, son of Enos H. and Salome (Beiler) Fisher, Lancaster, to Amanda, daughter of Levi A. and Katie H. (Beiler) Stoltzfus, Coatesville, Nov. 18, by Ezra H. Beiler.

Fisher, Stoltzfus-Amos M., son of Samuel F. and Suzie (Miller) Fisher, Ronks, to Fannie K., daughter of Amos L. and Rachel (King) Stoltzfus, Strasburg, Nov. 25, by Samuel F. Fisher.

Fisher, Glick-Amos, son of Jacob and Arie (Stoltzfoos) Fisher, Christiana, to Hannah, daughter of Moses and Annie (Fisher) Glick, Quarryville, Nov. 11, by Israel M. Beiler.

Fisher, Esh-Benjamin, son of Ivan and Katie (Kauffman) Fisher, Christiana, to Sarah, daughter of Aaron and Sylvia (King) Esh, Quarryville, Nov. 18, by Samuel S. Kauffman.

Fisher, Zook-Benjamin, son of Elmer and Annie (Kauffman) Fisher, Strasburg, to Rachel G., daughter of Henry S. and Bena (Glick) Zook, Ronks, Nov. 4, by John S. Glick.

Fisher, Lapp-Ben K., son of Ben S. and Susie (King) Fisher, Paradise, to Mattie B., daughter of Aaron S. and Rachel (Blank) Lapp, Kirkwood, Nov. 4, by Amos G. Esh.

Fisher, Stoltzfus-Benuel, son of Amos L. and Anna Mae (Stoltzfus) Fisher, Gordonville, to Anna Mary, daughter of Samuel E. and Elsie (Beiler) Stoltzfus, Gap, Dec. 2, by Gideon King.

Fisher, Lantz-David, son of Aaron and Rachel (Stoltzfus) Fisher, to Malinda, daughter of David K. and Leah (Stoltzfus) Lantz, Leola, Dec. 9, by Samuel K. Lapp.

Fisher, Fisher-John K., son of Samuel M. and Annie (King) Fisher, Bird-in-Hand, to Barbara L.,lk daughter of Jonathan and Mattie (Lapp) Fisher, Kirkwood, Nov. 11, by Daniel S. Fisher.

Fisher, Zook-Levi, son of Amos L. and Lizzie (Zook) (dec.) Fisher, Gap, to Susan Marie, daughter of David B. and Lydia Ann (Beiler) Zook, Kinzer, Dec. 16, by Enos M. Beiler.

Fisher, King-Moses, son of Enos H. and Salome (Beiler) Fisher, to Sarah, daughter of Daniel B. and Rebecca (Glick) King, New Holland, Nov. 23, by John S. Glick.

Glick, Lapp - Aaron, son of John D. and Rebecca (Fisher) Glick, to Salome, daughter of David M. and Salome (King) Lapp, Myerstown, Nov. 23. by Gideon K. King.

Glick, Stoltzfus-John, son of Enos S. and Rachel (Fisher) Glick, New Providence, to Sarah, daughter of John K. and Lydia (Fisher) Stotlzfus, Bird-in-Hand, Nov. 16, by John S. Glick.

Glick, Stoltzfoos-Joseph, son of Isaiah S. and Ariana S. (Stoltzfus) Glick, Lancaster, to Rebecca, daughter of Daniel F. and Rachel (Fisher) Stoltzfoos, Ronks, Nov. 2, by Amos M. Stoltzfus.

Hertzler, Fisher - Isaac, son of John and Barbara (Stoltzfus) Hertzler to Mary, daughter of Isaac B. and Sarah (Swarey) Fisher, Mechanicsville, Md., Nov. 2, by Bishop Sammie Fisher, Sugar Valley, Pa.

Kauffman, Zook-Amos, son of Elam B. and Sadie (King) Kauffman, Honey Brook, to Sally Ann, daughter of Daniel B. and Ruth (Lantz) Zook, Gordonville, Nov. 11, by Elam P. Kauffman.

King, Stoltzfus - Daniel, son of Rebecca (Glick) King to Sadie, daughter of Daniel and Mary (Zook) Stoltzfus, Newburg, Dec. 9, by John S. Glick.

King, Stoltzfus-Benjamin, son of Daniel B. and Rebecca (Glick) King, New Holland, to Sadie Z., daughter of Daniel K. and Mary (Zook) Stoltzfus, Newburg, Dec. 9, by John S. Glick.

King, Esh-Benjamin, son of Elam K. and Malinda (Esh) King, Leola, to Naomi K., daughter of Stephen K. and Lydia (King) Esh, Ronks, Nov. 4, by John M. Beiler.

King, Lantz-Daniel, son of John G. and Susie (Fisher) King, Lancaster, to Anna, daughter of David P. and Emma (Miller) Lantz, Gordonville, Nov. 25, by Amos M. Stoltzfus.

King, Esh-Daniel, son of Enos and Rachel (Stoltzfus) King, Quarryville, to Barbara, daughter of Benuel F. and Rebecca (Stoltzfus) Esh, Peach Bottom, Nov. 25, by Jonas S. Lapp.

King, Smoker-David, son of Jacob S. and Mary (Stoltzfus) King, Quarryville, to Barbara, daughter of Amos F. and Malinda (Stoltzfoos) Smoker, Gordonville, Nov. 25, by Israel M. Beiler.

King, King-David, son of Gideon and Barbara (Glick) King, Gap, to Mary, daughter of Ammon and Sarah (Huyard) King, Christiana, Nov. 18, by Gideon King.

King, Stoltzfus-Elam B., son of Abram K. and Sarah (Beiler) King, Lancaster, to Susie, daughter of Enos S. and Mary F. (Stoltzfus) Stoltzfus, Lancaster, Dec. 7, by Henry L. Stoltzfus.

King, Fisher - Ephraim, son of Christ K. and Katie Z. (Byler) King, Kinzer, to Rachel Mae, daughter of Daniel B. and Elizabeth (Lapp) Fisher, Paradise, Nov. 11, by Joel K. Zook.

King, Stoltzfus-Jacob, son of Jacob S. and Lizzie (Esh) King (both dec.), to Naomi, daughter of Jonathan A. and Katie K. (Stoltzfus) Stoltzfus, Ronks, Nov. 30, by Elam P. Kauffman.

King, Stoltzfus-Moses, son of John M. and Fannie (Esh) King, Quarryville, to Annie, daughter of Benjamin and Naomi (Stoltzfus) Stoltzfus, Leola, Nov. 18.

King, Fisher-Samuel, son of John B. and Barbara (Zook) King, Paradise, to Rachel E. daughter of Jacob M. and Sadie S. (Smoker) Fisher, Gordonville, Nov. 9, by Joel K. Zook.

King, Smoker-Steven, son of Christ K. and Barbara (Fisher) King, Leola, to Anna Mae, daughter of Samuel S. and Rachel (Lapp) Smoker, Ronks, Nov. 4, by Daniel S. Fisher.

Lantz, King - Elmer, son of Elmer and Rebecca (Stoltzfus) Lantz, Kinzers, to Sylvia S., daughter of Amos J. and Mary (Stoltzfoos) King, Ronks, Nov. 16, by Daniel S. Fisher.

Lapp, King - Daniel, son of John E. and Lydia (King) Lapp, Loganton, to Barbara, daughter of Daniel and Rebecca (Blank) King, Mill Hall, Nov. 25, by Bishop Bennie Fisher.

Lapp, Lapp-Amos K., son of Jacob L. (dec.) and Mary L. (King) Lapp, Ronks, to Mary E., daughter of Emanuel and Katie (Esh) Lapp, New Holland, Nov. 25, by Stephen E. Stoltzfus.

Lapp, Fisher-Joseph, son of Aaron S. and Rachel (Blank) Lapp, Kirkwood, to Lydia, daughter of Samuel M. and Annie (King) Fisher, Bird-in-Hand, Nov. 18, by Daniel S. Fisher.

Petersheim, Miller-John F., son of Christian R. and Fannie (Fisher) Petersheim, Christiana, to Ruth Ann, daughter of Christian K. and Anna Mary (Glick) Miller, Strasburg, Dec. 2, by Amos L. Beiler.

Riehl, Beiler-Omar S., son of John D. and Mary L. (Stoltzfus) Riehl; (both dec.), Gap, to Barbara K., daughter of David K. and Sarah (Stoltzfus) Beiler, Narvon, Nov. 2, by Benjamin S. Allgyer.

Smoker, Stoltzfus-Benuel B., son of Jonas F. and Lydia (Beiler) Smoker, Gordonville, to Naomi, daughter of Isaac S. and Marian (Stoltzfus) Stoltzfus, Lancaster, Nov. 30, by David K. Blank.

Smoker, Beiler-Daniel, son of Amos F. and Malinda F. (Stoltzfoos) Smoker, Gordonville, to Malinda K., daughter of Joseph L. and Rebecca (King) Beiler, Lancaster, Nov. 16, by Israel M. Beiler.

Smoker, King-Levi, son of Levi and Lydia (Beiler) Smoker, Christiana, to Barbara Ann, daughter of Enos K. and Barbara (Stoltzfus) King, Paradise, Nov. 16, by Amos L. Beiler.

Smucker, Fisher-Amos L., son of Jonathan E. and Mary (Stoltzfus) Smucker, Kinzers, to Mary, daughter of Daniel S. and Rachel (Fisher) Fisher, Christiana, Nov. 2, by Henry S. Fisher.

Smucker, Esh-Elam S., son of Jacob E. and Melinda (Stoltzfus) Smucker, Leola, to Rebecca, daughter of Eli P. and Fannie (Blank) Esh, Christiana, Nov. 11, by Levi E. Stoltzfus.

Stoltzfoos, Fisher-Christ, son of Jacob B. and Naomi (Beiler) Stoltzfoos, Strasburg, to Sadie Mae, daughter of Benjamin L. and Emma (Fisher) King, Paradise, Nov. 23, by Daniel B. Fisher.

Stoltzfoos, Beiler-Samuel K., son of Jacob F. and Malinda (King) Esh, New Providence, to Katie, daughter of John J. and Rebecca (Stoltzfus) Beiler, Leola, Dec. 7, by Jonas S. Lapp.

Stoltzfoos, Esch-Samuel K., son of Christ F. and Malinda (Stoltzfus) Stoltzfoos, Kinzers, to Lizzie, daughter of Jonas and Sarah (Blank) (dec.) Esch, New Providence, Nov. 11, by David K. Blank.

Stoltzfus, Zook-Abram, son of Ira J. and Annie (Beiler) Stoltzfus, Kinzer, to Sadie, daughter of Stephen U. and Rachel (Stoltzfus) Zook, New Holland, Nov. 11, by Amos L. Beiler.

Stoltzfus, Stoltzfus - Alvin, son of Christ K. and Emma (Fisher) Sotlzfus, to Miriam, daughter of Reuben G. and Fannie (Zook) Stoltzfus, Myerstown, Nov. 11, by Bishop Amos M. Stoltzfus.

Stoltzfus, Fisher-Benuel, son of Amos F. and Elizabeth (Lapp) Stolzfus, New Holland, to Barbara, daughter of Levi E. and Mary (King) Fisher, Kinzer, Nov. 9, by Stephen U. Zook.

Stoltzfus, Glick-Christian, son of Samuel and Sarah (Glick) Stoltzfus, Christiana, to Fannie, daughter of Enos and Rachel (Fisher) Glick, New Providence, Nov. 9, by John S. Glick.

Stoltzfus, Peachey - David, son of Christ K. and Emma (Fisher) Stoltzfus, to Mary, daughter of David and Malinda (Lantz) Peachey, Newmanstown, Nov. 18, by Shem O. Swarey.

Stoltzfus, Stoltzfus-David J., son of Amos K. and Rachel (Beiler) Stoltzfus, Gap, to Rebecca, daughter of John M. and Katie (Stoltzfus) Stoltzfus, Narvon.

Stoltzfus-Stoltzfus-David R., son of David R. and Susie (Riehl) Stoltzfus, Narvon, to Eva, daughter of Daniel L. and Dorothy (Beiler) Stoltzfus, New Holland, Nov. 18, by David L. Riehl.

Stoltzfus, Ebersol-Elam G., son of Eli S. and Lizzie (Peachy) Stoltzfus, Lebanon, to Lydia K., daughter of David F. and Rebecca (King) Ebersol, Gap, Dec. 14, by Benjamin S. Allgyer.

Stoltzfus, King-Elam, son of Abram and Barbara (Stoltzfus) (dec.) Stoltzfus, Christiana, to Sallie, daughter of Elam and Barbara (Blank) King, Atglen, Nov. 30, by Israel M. Beiler.

Stoltzfus, King-Eli, son of Ephriam K. and Rebecca (Riehl) Stoltzfus, Narvon, to Rachel Ann, daughter of Jacob S. and Sarah (Fisher) King, Leola, Nov. 9, by Daniel S. Fisher.

Stoltzfus, King - Elias, son of Stephen (dec.) and Lydia (Stoltzfus) Stoltzfus, Loganton, to Fannie, daughter of Abner and Ruth (Fisher) King, Rebersburg, Dec. 16, by Bishop Levi Stoltzfus.

Stoltzfus, Stoltzfus-Elmer, son of Daniel and Mary (Fisher) Stoltzfus, Gordonville, to Sarah, daughter of Israel and Savilla (Fisher) Stoltzfus, Kirkwood, Nov. 23, by Henry L. Stoltzfus.

Stoltzfus, Fisher-Isaac, son of Henry L. and Fannie (Stoltzfus) Stoltzfus, Kirkwood, to Rachel, daughter of Joseph and Lizzie (Glick) Fisher, Ronks, Nov. 16, by Henry L. Stoltzfus.

Stoltzfus, Esh-Isaac, son of Joe and Fannie (Stoltzfus) Stoltzfus, Kinzers, to Anna Mae, daughter of Levi K. and Mary (Beiler) Esh, Gap, Nov. 25, by Amos L. Beiler.

Stoltzfus, Stoltzfus-Jacob, son of Christ L. and Mary (King)

Stoltzfus, Narvon, to Martha, daughter of Elam M. and Naomi G. (Esch) Stoltzfus, Lititz, Nov. 2, by John K. Beiler.

Stoltzfus, Zook-John, son of Isaac K. and Annie R. (Beiler) Stoltzfus, Quarryville, to Emma, daughter of John S. and Malinda (Beiler) Zook, Kinzer, Nov. 16, by Benjamin K. Fisher.

Stoltzfus, Esh-John, son of John S. and Annie (King) Stoltzfus, Kirkwood, to Katie, daughter of Christian G. and Melinda (Esh) Esh, Gordonville, Nov. 23, by Jonas S. Lapp.

Stoltzfus, Smoker-John B., son of Jonathan F. and Mary (Beiler) (dec.) Stoltzfus, Ronks, to Katie, daughter of Jeptha Z. and Annie (Kauffman) Stoltzfus (both dec.), Dec. 30, by John K. Beiler.

Stoltzfus, Stoltzfus - Jonas, son of Samuel K. and Mary (Miller) Stoltzfus, to Fannie, daughter of Benuel and Fannie (Hertzler) Stoltzfus, Danville, Nov. 11, by Bishop Amos M. Stoltzfus.

Stoltzfus, Zook-Melvin, son of John and Edna (Stoltzfus) Stoltzfus, Gap, to Rebecca, daughter of Abner S. and Rachel (Stoltzfus) Zook, Gap, Nov. 11, by John F. Glick.

Stoltzfus, Stoltzfus-Mervin R., son of Omar F. and Sadie L. (Riehl) Stoltzfus, Lancaster, to Miriam, daughter of Amos and Leah (Lapp) Stoltzfus, Morgantown, Nov. 11, by John U. Stoltzfus.

Stoltzfus, King-Paul Leroy, son of Stephen E. and Nancy (Blank), Bird-in-Hand, to Lydia Mae King, daughter of Jacob Z. and Emma (Glick) King, Lancaster, Dec. 9, by Aaron Y. Beiler.

Stoltzfus, Fisher-Reuben Z., son of John K. and Elizabeth (Beiler) Stoltzfus, Honey Brook, to Katie, daughter and Levi H. and Rebecca (Fisher) Fisher, Lancaster, Nov. 30, by John K. Beiler.

Swarey, Zook - Elvin, son of Samuel and Sally (Byler) Swarey, Rebersburg, to Ruth, daughter of Melvin and Lizzie (Miller) Zook, Rebersburg, Nov. 11, by Bishop Shem Swarey.

Swarey, Kurtz - Sam, son of Levi I. and Annie (Stoltzfus) Swarey, Mechanicsville, Md., to Fannie, daughter of Stephen and Sarah (Wengerd) (dec.) Kurtz, Mechanicsville, Nov. 4, by Bishop Jacob Stoltzfus.

Zook, King-Amos, son of Isaac and Lydia (Smoker) Zook, Gordonville, to Naomi, daughter of Elam K. and Melinda (Esh) King, Leola, Nov. 9, by David L. Smoker.

Zook, Fisher-Benjamin, son of Elam and Mary (Beiler) Zook, Christiana, to Martha, daughter of Samuel and Barbara (King) Fisher, Paradise, Dec. 2, by Daniel S. Fisher.

Zook, Esch-Benuel, son of David B. and Lydia Ann (Beiler) Zook, Kinzer, to Sylvia Mae, daughter of Jacob and Katie (King) Esch, Ronks, Dec. 2, by John F. Glick.

Zook, Lapp-David, son of David L. and Rebecca (King) Zook, Christiana, to Naomi, daughter of Jacob (dec.) and Mary (King) Lapp, Ronks, Nov. 2, by Stephen E. Stoltzfus.

Zook, King-John, son of Emanuel and Verna (Stoltzfus) Zook, Gordonville, to Mary Ann, daughter of Christian and Sarah (Stoltzfus) King, Gordonville, Nov. 9, by Benjamin S. Allgyer.

Zook, Stoltzfus - Levi, son of John and Sadie (King) Zook, Turbotville, to Naomi, daughter of Benuel and Fannie (Hertzler) Stoltzfus, Danville, Nov. 11, by Bishop Amos M. Stoltzfus.

Zook, Stoltzfus-Melvin, son of Emanuel and Verna (Stoltzfus) Zook, Gordonville, to Sadie Ruth, daughter of Samuel and Susie (Stoltzfoos) Stoltzfus, Atglen, Nov. 18, 1982, by Benjamin S. Allgyer.

Zook, Zook-Samuel, son of Stephen and Rachel (Stoltzfus) Zook, New Holland, to Sarah, daughter of Isaac and Lydia (Smoker) Zook, Gordonville, Nov. 18, 1982, by Stephen U. Zook.

Das Eheſtand=Lied.

Hört Alle, was ich euch erklär:
Wo kommt denn der Eh'ſtand her?
Merkt auf mit Fleiß!

Es iſt von keinem Menſchen erdicht't,
Gott ſelber hat ihn eingericht't,
Im Paradies.

Wie Gott den Adam hat erſchaffen,
Macht', daß er fällt in tiefen Schlaf,
Thut ihm nicht weh.

Er nahm ein Ripp' aus ſeinem Leib
Und macht' daraus Adam ein Weib,
Setzt ein die Eh'!

Gott nimmt den Eh'ſtand wohl in Acht,
Weil er aus Waſſer Wein gemacht,
Zu Canaan.

Wie man den Eh'ſtand halten ſoll,
Das kann ſich ein Jedermann
Wohl bilden ein.

Man muß ſich bald ergeben drein
Geduldig und gehorſam ſein,
So lang Gott will.

Merk auf, ihr Hochzeitsleut', geht auf
Das ihr das Brautpaar nicht vergeßt,
Und ſeid ſo gut.

Auf daß Ihr Alle für ſie betet,
Daß ſie den Eh'ſtand wohl antreten,
Und halten thun.

Der Eh'ſtand iſt ein feſtes Band,
Dieweil er muß durch Prieſterhand
Gebunden ſein.

Sankt Paulus ſpricht den Eh'ſtand gut
Den Eheleut', den er ſagen thut
Die Seligkeit zu.

Und Niemand ſoll ſich regen d'ran
Der dieſes Band auflöſen kann,
Denn der Tod allein.

Wenn ſie nun Gott thun lieben recht,
Und ihr Gebet verrichten recht,
Iſt's ſchon genung.

Ihr Eh'leut' euch gratulir' ich heut'
Den Frieden wünſch' ich Euch allzeit,
Bis in den Tod.

Wünſch' Euch viel Glück und Segen,
Und nach dem Tod das ew'ge Leben,
Das geb' Euch Gott!

◆◆◆

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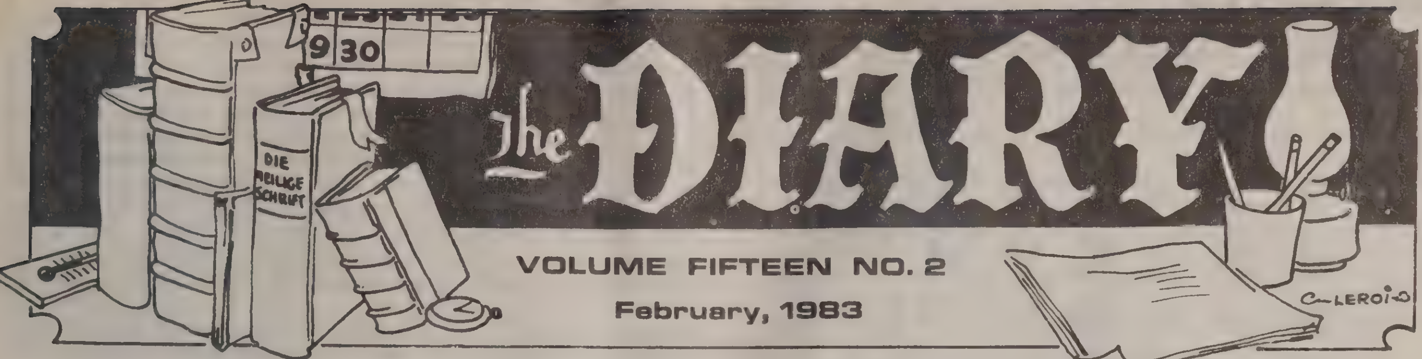

The DIARY

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A CHRONICLE
of births, deaths, marriages, baptisms, crop and weather reports, current events, historical items, geneology, besides many articles of general interests.

This Month

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4 Marriages
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18 Doing His Best

The Diary was organized in 1969, by a group of Amish brethren in Lancaster County, Penna. Dedicated to the preservation of fundamental movements of our church in America as well as Old Order religious literature and its virtues.

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In der ſtillen Einſamkeit
Findeſt du dein Lob bereit;
Großer Gott, erhöre mich,
Mein Seele ſuchet dich!

Der du alle Sterne führſt
Und der Jahre Lauf regierſt,
Unveränderlich biſt du,
Nimmer ſtill und doch in Ruh.

Dieſe kalte Winterluſt
Kräftig in die Herzen ruſt:
Seht, wo iſt der Sommer hin?
Nur der Herr erwecket ihn.

Gleich wie Wolle fällt der Schnee
Und bedecket Land und See;
Wehet aber Gottes Wind,
So zerfließet er geſchwind.

Reif wie Aſche nah und fern
Streuet uns die Hand des Herrn;
Wer kann bleiben vor dem Froſt,
Wenn er weht von Nord und Oſt?

Friert da draußen alles ein,
Soll mein Herz doch brennend ſein;
Leuchte, o mein Heil, in mir,
O ſo glüht und lebt es dir.

Nach Joachim Neander 1650—1680.

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1983 JANUARY 1983

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* *indicates correction.*

Conewango Valley, New York

Hershberger, John A. (Lizzie Ann D. Miller), a dau **Lizzie**, Jan. 13
Wengerd, Noah J. (Lizzie L. Miller), a dau **Sarah**, Jan. 8

Clymer, New York

Burkholder, John J. (Fanny Hershberger), a son **Owen**, Jan 20
Burkholder, Jonas (Ellen Yoder), a dau **Susan**, Jan 30
Hostetler, Crist M. (Mary Ann Miller), a son **Elwin**, Jan 12
Miller, Enos (Nettie Byler), a dau **Marie**, Jan 26

Norfolk, New York

Graber, Levi (Leah Schwartz), a dau **Rachel**, Jan 14
Schwartz, Ben (Martha Delegrange), a dau **Mary**, Nov 12
Troyer, Joseph (LoAnn Schlabach), a son **Mathew**, Dec 30
Wengerd, David (Lovina Troyer), a dau **Esther**, Nov 23
Wickey, James (Anna Mae Schmucker), a dau **Rhoda**, Dec 22

Newport, New York

Byler, David D. (Rebecca Kurtz), R1 Newport, a son **Samuel D.**, Jan 28
Kanagy, Noah (Barbara Kanagy), R1 Newport, a son **Johnny T.**, Jan 30

Seneca Falls, New York

Yoder, Levi H. (Edna L. Stutzman), R1 Clyde, a son **Jacob**, Jan 27

Sugar Valley, Pennsylvania

Kauffman, John S. (Sarah Stoltzfus), R1 Loganton, a dau **Emma**, Nov 1
King, Paul F. (Mary Esh), R2 Loganton, a son **Jacob**, Dec 6
Lapp, Aaron (Anna King), R1 Loganton, a dau **Ruth**, Nov 1

Brush Valley, Centre County, Pennsylvania

Beiler, Ephraim (Lydia Beiler), a dau **Leah**, Jan 28
Beiler, Ivan (Miriam Swarey), Rebersburg, a son **Mahlon**, Jan 21

White Deer Valley, Pennsylvania

Lapp, Aaron K. (Mary Stoltzfus), R1 Allenwood, a dau **Annie**, Jan 20

Montour County, Pennsylvania

Hertzler, Clemens (Rebecca Zook), Danville, a dau **Sadie**, Dec 3
Stoltzfus, Samuel S. (Barbara Stoltzfus), R1 Bloomsburg, a dau **Elsie**, Dec 29

Lebanon County, Pennsylvania

King, Benjamin K. (Rachel Lapp), Myerstown, a son **Joseph**, Jan 7
Lantz, Aaron K. (Priscilla Kauffman), Myerstown, a son **Benjamin**, Jan 26

Lancaster County, Pennsylvania

Beiler, Christian D. (Mattie B. King), Paradise, a dau, Jan 29
Beiler, John S. (Annie P. Swarey), R2 Peach Bottom, a dau **Barbara**, Jan 1
Esh, Daniel (Lavina Beiler), Gordonville, a dau **Rebecca B.**, Jan 22
Esh, David S. (Fannie Stoltzfus), Leola, a son **Ephraim**, Jan 4
Esh, John S. (Sadie Stoltzfus), R2 Newville, a son, Jan 9
Fisher, Aaron S. (Katie Fisher), Gordonville, a dau **Anna M.**, Jan 20
Fisher, David A. (Katie Stoltzfus), Loysville, a dau, Dec 29
Fisher, David S., (Emma King), Gordonville, a son, Jan 26
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Fisher, Isaac L. (Barbara Glick), R1 Peach Bottom, a dau **Malinda**, Dec 25
Fisher, Jacob J. (Annie K. Stoltzfus), Quarryvilla, a son **Benjamin S.**, Jan 5
Fisher, Melvin K. (Annie Stoltzfus), Paradise, a dau **Mary**, Jan 2
Fisher, Menno (Mary Stoltzfus), Conneautville, a dau, Jan 26
Glick, Eli S. (Annie Esh), R1 Leola, a dau, Jan 23
King, Aaron (Rebecca Stoltzfus), R4 Honey Brook, a dau, Jan 7
King, Bennie (Rachel Stoltzfus), Kirkwood, a son **David**, Jan 23
King, Eli E. (Hannah King), Intercourse, a son **Eli E. Jr.**, Jan 12
King, Isaac F. (Anna Lapp), Oxford, a dau **Lydia**, Jan 11
King, Isaac K. (Emma King), R3 Quarryville, a dau **Mary**, Jan 2
King, Stephen (Susie Kauffman), R2 Ephrata, a dau **Elizabeth**, Jan 21
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Miller, Enos K. (Rebecca Fisher), Paradise, a son, Jan 22
Smucker, Jonas S. (Anna Mary Esh), R2 Narvon, a dau **Ada**, Jan 8
Stoltzfus, Benjamin M. (Ruth F. Fisher), R3 Quarryville, a son **Reuben**, Jan 1
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Stoltzfus, Stephen (Mary Esh), Leola, a son, Jan 28
Stoltzfus, Stephen B. (Mary Stoltzfus), R4 Kirkwood, a son **Jacob**, Jan 8
Stoltzfus, Steve (Lydia Stoltzfus) R1 Gap, a son **Steven**, Jan 23
Zook, Steven Jr. (Naomi Zook), R2 Ephrata, a dau **Rachel**, Jan 12

Dover, Delaware

Byler, Henry A. Jr. (Saloma Miller), R5 Dover, a son **Mervin**, Jan 20
Byler, William M. (Mattie Hershberger), Kenton, a dau **Viola**, Jan 7
Coblentz, Ben (Elva Miller), R1 Hartley, a dau **Clara**, Jan 26
Coblentz, William F. (Dorothy Miller), R1 Hartley, a dau **Martha Ann**, Jan 26
Miller, Adam A. Jr. (Emma Byler), R1 Hartley, a dau **Elvesta**, Jan 29
Miller, Ammon D. (Lena Byler), R2 Dover, a dau **Laura**, Jan 13
Yoder, Dan J. (Emma Beachy), Marydel, a dau **Kathryn**, Jan 6

Southern Snyder County, Pennsylvania

Burkholder, Sam (Barbara Schrock), a son **Jacob**, Jan 17
Schwartz, Jacob N. (Elizabeth Bontreger), a son **Elton**, Jan 3

Juniata County, Pennsylvania

Kanagy, Menno S. (Katie Petersheim), R2 Mifflintown, a son **Daniel**, Jan 21
Peachey, Samuel J. (Emma Renno), R2 Mifflintown, a dau **Rhoda**, Jan 27

Mifflin County, Pennsylvania

Peachey, Jacob (Nancy Peachey), Belleville, a son **Reuben**, Jan 15

Path Valley, Pennsylvania

Hertzler, Ammon (Rebecca Hostetler), Spring Run, a dau **Rachel**, Jan 30

Smicksburg, Pennsylvania

Keim, Dan M. (Barbara E. Miller), a dau **Saloma**, Dec 10
Kuhns, Dan J. (Mary C. Troyer), a son **Albert**, Dec 1
Miller, Eli E. (Karen B. Shetler), a son **Bennie**, Dec 12
Miller, Owen A. (Sylvia A. Byler), a dau **Mary**, Dec 6
Weaver, Levi A. (Anna E. Byler), a son **Ervin**, Dec 1
Yoder, Menno M. (Ruth A. Keim), a son **Mahlon**, Dec 9

Somerset County, Pennsylvania

Beachy, Elmer P. (Edna W. Yoder), R1 Meyersdale, a son **Paul**, Dec 30
Bender, Enos M. (Olive Brenneman), Springs, a dau **Rachel Emma**, Nov 1
Brenneman, Joel M. (Lydia R. Kinsinger), R1 Salisbury, a dau **Ruth**, Nov 14
Brenneman, Joe E. (Edna Yoder), R1 Meyersdale, a dau **Annie**, Nov 15
Peachey, Bennie A. (Nancy M. Beachy), R1 Meyersdale, a son **Edwin**, Jan 12

Spartansburg, Pennsylvania

Byler, John D. (Edna Byler), a dau **Laura**
Byler, Owen R. (Barbara Troyer), a son **Aaron**

Geauga County, Ohio

Byler, Freeman D. (Ada Miller), a dau, **Linda**, Jan 1

Byler, Joe A. (Barbara Mullet), a son, Jan 25
Byler, Robert (Irene Miller), a son, Jan 23
Byler, William W. (Sara Ann Miller), a dau, Jan 21
Byler, Yost, (Anna Marie Miller), a dau, **Laura**, Jan 23
Detweiler, Rudy A. (Lydiann Troyer), a dau, **Lena**, Jan 1
Kauffman, Melvin J. (Alma Byler), a son, Jan 21
Kuhns, Freeman (Sarah Hershberger), a son, **Johnny**, Jan 12
Miller, Crist A. (Mary Ann Miller), a son **Jerry**, Jan
Miller, Jake D. (Elizabeth Detweiler), a dau **Barbara**, Jan 10
Miller, Jonas Jr. (Emma Yoder), a son **Aaron**, Jan 7
Miller, Mose J. (Clara Yoder), a dau **Sarah**, Jan 2
Miller, William J. (Martha Miller), a dau **Erma**, Jan 13
Schmucker, Allen J. (Ida Weaver), a dau, Jan 22
Troyer, Crist M. (Ruth Leslein), a dau **Sara**, Jan 12
Yoder, Mervin (Loma Mae Miller), a dau **Ruth**, Jan 12

Wayne County, Ohio

Miller, Atlee J. Jr. (Katie Yoder), Orrville, a dau, Jan 14
Weaver, Emanuel J. (Martha Troyer), Apple Creek, a dau **Gertie**, Jan 2
Wengerd, Wayne H. (Mary Miller), Dalton, a dau **Ada**, Jan 11

Holmes County, Ohio

Burkholder, Henry U. (Katie Yoder),R2 Millersburg, a son **Adrain**, Jan 11
Hershberger, Christ J. (Lena Miller), a dau **Emma**, Jan 10
Hershberger, Eli J. (Amanda Hershberger), Baughman Rd. a dau **Susan**, Jan 18
Hershberger, Levi A. (Erma Yoder), R1 Sugarcreek, a son **Alvin**, Jan 18
Hershberger, Mose V. (Clara Miller), R3 Millersburg, a son**Milan**, Dec 23
Hershberger, Norman (Sarah Miller), R2 Millersburg, a son **Aaron**, Jan 7
Miller, Andy J. (Lizzie Wengerd), R1 Dundee, a dau **Susie**, Jan 15
Miller, Andy D. (Sarah Swartzentruber), twin sons, **Andy Jr. and Ammon**, Dec 16
Miller, Ivan A. (Esther Kuhns), a dau **Wilma**, Dec 17
Miller, Ivan (Mary Miller), R2 Fredericksburg, a dau **Miriam**, Jan.
Miller, Martin (Marie Yoder), R1 Dundee, a dau **Miriam**, Dec 31
Miller, Roy D. (Mary Miller), R2 Millersburg, a dau **Edna**, Jan 5
Petersheim, Jacob N. (Delila Swartzentruber), a dau **Mary**, Dec 15
Raber, Steven A. (Amanda Hershberger), Star Rt. Millersburg, a son **Atlee**, Dec 31
Stutzman, Chriss E. (Emma Troyer), a son **Eli**, Dec 24
Swartzentruber, Andy E. (Lizzie Slabaugh), a son **Eli**, Dec 31
Troyer, Pre. Abe S. (Mary Schlabach), a son **Marion**, Jan 28
Troyer, Enos D. (Caroline Swartzentruber), a son **Joe**, Dec 24
Weaver, Uriah (Mattie Miller), R2 Fredericksburg, a dau **Mary**, Jan 8
Wengerd, Henry M. (Betty Schlabach), R2 Millersburg, a dau **Marie**, Jan 4
Yoder, Melvin D. (Clara Keim), R1 Dundee, a dau **Rosie**, Jan
Yoder, Raymond M. C. (Katie Ann Mast), Fresno, a dau **Edna**

Fredericktown, Ohio

Brenneman, Iddo M. (Ida Beiler), a son **Simon**, Jan 28

Butler, Ohio

Hostetler, Uriah (Mabel Miller), a dau **Naomi**, Dec 30
Wengerd, Paul (Edna Nisley), a dau **Barbara**, Jan 3

Hicksville, Ohio

Steury, Louis (Ruth Yoder), a son **Matthew Ryan**, Dec 24

Adams County, Indiana

Christner, Ervin R. (Elizabeth M. Girod), a dau **Elizabeth**, Dec
Eicher, Menno M. (Christine D. Wengerd), a son, Jan 20
Girod, Jerry J. (Mattie Weaver), a dau **Mary Ann**, Jan 1
Schwartz, Elmer A. (Elma M. Hilty), a son **Mahlon**, Jan 1
Schwartz, Jacob B. (Mary Ann Eicher, a dau **Verena**, Jan 11
Schwartz, Walter F. (Miriam J. Girod), a son **Walter**, Jan 14
Wickey, David S. (Sylvia A. Schwartz), a son **David**, Dec 25

LaGrange County, Indiana

Barkman, Levi P. (Leanna M. Bontrager), R2 Shipshewana, a dau **Linda L.** Jan 18
Beachy, Levi Lee (Lorene Miller), R1 Shipshewana, a son **Levi Lee Jr.**, Jan 8
Beechy, Mervin Jay (Nola Jean Gingerich), R2 Shipshewana, a dau **Laura Mae**, Jan 11
Beechy, Vernon (Polly Yoder), R1 Shipshewana, a dau **Laura Mae**, Jan 20
Eash, Cristy L. (Lydia Mae Miller), RR Topeka, a son **Benny Jay**, Jan 3
Hochstedler, Eli H. (Elmina Bontrager), R3 Howe, a dau **Elsie**, Jan 3
Hochstedler, Elmer H. (Wilma J. Miller), RR LaGrange, twin sons, **Jacob and Jonas**, Dec 30
Hostetler, Owen Jr. (Esther Mast), R1 Topeka, a dau **Marlene**, Jan 20
Lambright, Cletus M. (Lorine Jane Schlabach), a dau **Doris Renee**, Jan 14
Lehman, Manas E. (Wilma A. Bontrager), RR Ligonier, a dau **Brenda Elaine**, Jan 6
Lehman, Orie (Wilma Miller), R3 Middlebury, a dau **Sara Mae**
Miller, Dewayne Jay (Ida Mae Lambright), RR Topeka, a son **LaMar Eugene**, Dec 27
Miller, Ervin Jr. (Mabel L. Bontrager), Topeka, a son **Kenneth Wayne**, Jan 3
Miller, Floyd Ray (Elsie A. Lehman), RR Topeka, a son **Marlin Jay**, Jan 16
Miller, Freeman N. (Leanna Nisley), R1 Shipshewana, a dau **Wanda F.**, Jan 18
Mullet, Vernon Ray (Ruby Lorene Bontrager), Wolcottville, a son **Edward Ray**, Dec 25
Nisley, Vernon (Sara Mae Miller), RR Topeka, a son **Larry**, Jan
Otto, David (Ruth Ann Yoder), R3 Middlebury, a son
Petersheim, Christy (Eileen Miller), R2 Shipshewana, a dau **Lori Jean**, Jan 13
Shrock, Melvin J. (Edna Ellen Miller), R2 Topeka, a dau **Edna Ellen**, Jan 8
Yoder, Calvin H. (Wilma Byler), R1 Topeka, a son, Jan 8
Yoder, Dannie (Mary Alice Yoder), R3 Middlebury, a son, Jan 19
Yoder, Edwin M. (Amelia Sue Bontrager), R2 Shipshewana, a son, Dec 29
Yoder, Lavern E. (Mabel N. Mullet), R1 Topeka, a dau **Carolyn**, Jan 11
Yoder, Samuel E. (Esther P. Lambright), RR LaGrange, a dau **Elma Sue**, Jan 4

Etna Green, Indiana

Plank, John (Cara Lynne Borkholder), a dau **Mary Jo**, Nov 30
Mast, Marvin (Sylvia Schmucker), a son **Galen John**, Dec 29

Nappanee, Indiana

Schrock, Gilbert (Edith Hochstetler), a son **Adrian Wayne**, Jan 15
Schwartz, Andy (Ida Mae Miller), a dau **Regina**, Jan 5

Kokomo, Indiana

Herschberger, Andy Jr. (Barbara Ann Herschberger), a dau **Lavera**, Jan 30
Herschberger, Noah Jay (Loretta Beachy), a son **Kenneth Lynn**, Jan 14

Daviess County, Indiana

Knepp, Henry G. (Pauline Graber), a dau **Inez**, Jan 19
Knepp, Paul (Martha Lengacher), a son **Richard Wayne**, Dec 29
Knepp, Wilbur (Mary Catherine Graber), a dau **Velma Rosann**, Jan 19
Raber, Jacob (Anna Knepp), a dau **Ruby Fern**, Jan 23
Wagler, Darrell (Rosemary Knepp), a son **John Henry**, Jan 27
Wagler, David B. (Pauline Kemp), a dau **Ruth Ann**, Jan 7
Wagler, Dewayne (Joan Graber), a son **Gerald Dee**, Jan 1
Wagler, Edwin (Ida Mae Graber), a son **Garry**, Jan 24
Wagler, Fred G. (Roselyn Graber), a dau **Maranda**, Jan 16
Wagler, Leonard (Alta Marie Knepp), a son **Keith Eldon**, Jan 13
Wagler, Willard (Ada Marie Wagler), a son **Brant Eugene**, Jan 29

Lovington, Illnois

Gingerich, Clarence (Joann Schrock), a son **Jason Lynn**, Jan 16
Gingerich, Willard (Elsie Miller), a dau **Anna Mae**, Dec 20
Helmuth, Geo. (Lorene Miller), a dau **Katie Marie**, Dec 27
Hochstetler, Glen (Laura Yoder), a son **John Duane**, Dec 25
Kaufman, David (Anna Mae Schrock), a son **Raymond**, Dec 30
Miller, Raymond (Carolyn Miller), a dau **Viola**, Jan 5
Plank, Floyd (Sarah Yoder), a son **Duane**, Dec 21
Schrock, Elva (Carol Yoder), a dau **Marietta Fern**, Jan 17

Bloomfield, Iowa

Hershchberger, Oba (Lorene Bontrager), a son **Willaim**, Jan 9
Lambright, Ervin (Martha Yutzy), a dau **Eva**, Jan 7

Hazleton, Iowa

Beachy, John D. (Fannie Kurtz), a dau **Miriam**, Nov 2
Borntreger, Menno S. (Miriam Helmuth), a dau **Verna**, Dec
Kurtz, Neal A. (Lizzie Borntreger), a dau **Millie**, Dec 8
Lambright, Jonas (Mary Nisley), Independence, a son **Perry**, Jan 23
Mast, Mervin A. (Anna Schwartz), a son **Walter**, Dec 13
Raber, Abe C. (Katie Helmuth), a dau **Mary**, Dec
Schwartz, Andy J. (Ida Mullet), Fairbank, a dau **Catherine**
Schwartz, Jake A. (Anna Mast), Hazleton, a dau **Esther**, Nov 25
Yoder, Andy (Anna Yoder), Independence, a dau **Laura**, Jan 25
Yoder, Amos (Betty Eicher), Hazleton, a son **Jesse**, Jan 14
Yutzy, John Jr. (Emma Miller), Fairbank, a dau **Martha**, Jan 20

Haven, Kansas

Bontrager, Benny Jay (Louise Knepp), a dau **Vera Jolene**, Jan 14
Petersheim, Erwin T. (Alma Bontreger) Petersheim, a son **Erwin Lavoyd**, Jan 17

Yoder, Allen (Fannie Petersheim), a son **Nelson Leon**, Jan 7

Cashton, Wisconsin

Kempf, Harvey (Anna Yoder), a son **Raymond**, Jan 1
Miller, Andy G. (Martha Miller), a dau **Ruth**, Jan 6
Mullet, Andrew E. (Mary Ellen Hershberger), a son **Allen**, Jan 23

Blain, Wisconsin

Gingerich, Amos J. (Katie Wengerd), a son **Daniel**, Dec 11
Gingerich, Em. (Mary Yoder), a son **Gideon**, Jan 11
Gingerich, Ura J. K. (Barbara Gingerich), a dau **Frances**, Dec 20
Stutzman, Noah E. (Rebecca Hostetler), a son **Jacob**, Jan 15
Yoder, Daniel M. (Iva Yoder), a dau **Lizzie**, Jan 23
Yoder, Emanuel M. (Lizzie Yoder), a son **Moses**, Jan 12
Yoder, Jacob M. (Delila Hostetler), a son **Amos**, Dec 5

Harmony, Minnesota

Hershberger, Enos (Katie Miller), a son **Menno**, Dec 25

Audrain County, Missouri

Borntreger, Ben M. (Katie Gingerich), Clark, a dau **Mary**, Jan 27
Borntrager, Eli M. (Emma Bontrager), Clark, a dau **Mary**, Jan 20
Gingerich, Paul D. (Polly Troyer), Clark, a son **Levi**, Jan 11
Gingerich, Sammie E. (Lizzie Bontrager), Clark, a son **Andy**, Jan 15
Miller, David J. (Millie Miller), Clark, a dau **Barbara**, Jan 13
Miller, Jonas F. (Rachel Beachy), Clark, a dau **Edna**, Jan 13

Pike County, Missouri

Borntreger, Noah (Esther Kemp), R3 Bowling Green, a dau **Maryann**, Jan 25
Yoder, Enos (Bertha Eicher), R3 Bowling Green, a son **Reuben**, Jan 12

Jamesport, Missouri

Kramer, Noah A. (Martha Gingerich), a dau **Mary**, Jan 20
Mast, Sam A. (Ellen Schrock), a dau **Salina**, Dec 30
Schrock, Lloyd C. (Leona Yoder), a son **Laverne**, Jan 12
Yoder, William H. (Maryann Yoder), a dau **Clara**, Jan 25

Haven, Kansas

Knepp, Clayton (Ann Fry), a son **David Aaron**, Dec 31

Partridge, Kansas

Mast, Edward (Wilma), a son **Loris Laverne**, Jan 18

Utica, Minnesota

Schmucker, Melvin J. (Gertie Yoder), a dau **Esther**, Jan 30

Amherst, Wisconsin

Miller, Dan (Rosa Yoder), a son **Ben**, Dec 14
Miller, Joe (Sarah Beechy), a dau **Marietta**, Nov 11

Blair, Wisconsin

Borntreger, Felty (Millie Miller), Blair, a son **Freddie**, Jan 23
Wengerd, Andy (Lydia Mae Miller), Blair, a dau **Melinda**, Jan 18

Cashton, Wisconsin

Hostetler, Ben (Lydia Byler), a dau **Sadie**, Dec. 10
Miller, *Toby (Sara Hershberger), a son **Jonas**, Oct. 24

Bronson, Michigan

Stutzman, Levi (Esther Graber), a dau **Martha**, Dec 17

Clare, Michigan

Hochstetler, Martin A. (Anna Mary Yoder), 9441 S. Rogers Ave., Clare, a son **Daniel**, Dec 2

Centerville, Michigan

Bontrager, Johnny (Rosemary Yoder), a son, Dec
Bontrager, Levi R. (Mary Esther Yoder), a dau **Niomi**, Jan 17
Borkholder, Leroy (Clara Bontrager), a son **Cornelious**, Jan 10
Miller, Edward (Anna), a son **Mathew**, Jan 3, 3rd child, 3rd son
Miller, Ezra (Alma Yoder), a dau **Marilyn**, Jan 17, 2nd child, 2nd dau.
Schmucker, Lester (Esther Bontrager), a dau **Leona**, Dec 15
Yoder, Wayne (Wanda Yoder), a dau **Tresa Kay**, Dec 14

Mio, Michigan

Miller, John E. (Freda Miller), a son **David**, Dec 22

Chesley, Ontario

Hershberger, Emery J. (Mary J. Stutzman), a dau **Ceville**, Jan 13
Hershberger, Enos K. (Anna D. Yoder), a dau **Amanda**, Jan 19
Schrock, Andy A. Jr. (Elizabeth J. Stutzman), a son, Jan 25
Shetler, Noah L. (Barbara D. Yoder), a dau **Malinda**, Dec 26
Weaver, Emery J. (Katie J. Miller), a son **John**, Nov 29

Wingham, Ontario

Miller, Noah (Ella Shetler), a son **Andrew**, Dec 11
Miller, Levi Jr. (Sarah Hershberger), a dau **Katie**, Dec 19
Miller, Gideon L. (Ella Shetler), a dau **Lizzie**, Dec 27

Norwich, Ontario

Miller, Levi G. (Barbara Shetler), a son **Joe**, Dec 14

BAPTISMS

Nappanee, Indiana

January 2, by Emery Yoder
Gary, son of Lloyd and Frieda (Schmucker) Stutzman
Barbara, daughter of Joe Stolls, Hicksville, Ohio

Hazleton, Iowa

By Bishop Dan R. Gingerich
Martha, daughter of Abner and Sarah Schwartz

Mio, Michigan

September 12, by Bish. Joe Eicher
Melvin, son of Eli and Clara Kauffman
Jerry, son of Melvin A. and Sadie Gingerich
Lyle, son of David and Marlene Wagler
Mary Kay, daughter of Norman and Inez Hochstedler
Ada Marie, daughter of John M. and Ada Miller
Barbara, daughter of Sam and Ada Smucker

MARRIAGES

Conewango Valley, New York

Stutzman, Miller - Henry, son of Pre. Mose D. and Lydia (Miller) Stutzman to Ada, daughter of Dea. Enos E. and Anna (Wengerd) Miller, January 18, by Menno E. Miller.

Wengerd, Stutzman - Noah, son of Noah J. and Lizzie (Miller) Wengerd to Mattie, daughter of Pre. Mose D. and Lydia (Miller) Stutzman, January 20, by Enos J. Yoder.

Mifflin County, Pennsylvania

Yoder, Zook - Levi S., son of Levi D. and Rhoda (Hostetler) Yoder, both deceased, to Barbara, daughter of Joseph H. and Nancy (Yoder) Zook, December 16, by Bishop Samuel L. Hostetler.

Zook, Yoder - Abie J., son of Joseph H. and Nancy (Yoder) Zook to Mary N., daughter of John B. and Barbara (Hostetler) Yoder, January 20, by Bishop Samuel L. Hostetler.

Yoder, Zook - Michael, son of Pre. Emanuel S. and Esther (Hostetler) Yoder to Malinda, daughter of Daniel Y. and Lizzie (Hostetler) Zook, December 23, by Bishop Rufus J. Yoder.

Yoder, Hostetler - Menno B., son of Bish. Rufus J. and Malinda (Yoder) Yoder to Nancy A., daughter of Noah Y. and Anna Y. (Hostetler) Hostetler, December 30, by his father.

Southern Mercer County, Pennsylvania

Byler, Byler - Ben, son of John S. and Katie B. (Yoder) Byler to Franey, daughter of William R. (deceased) and Sarah J. Byler, January 28, by Jacob M. Hostetler.

Geauga County, Ohio

Hershberger, Hostetler - Widower Dan J. Hershberger to Widow Mrs. Barbara Hostetler on January 13, by Bishop Andy J. Miller of Clymer, New York.

Fredericksburg, Ohio

Miller, Swartzentruber - Andy H. Millerof Freeport to Cevilla M. Swartzentruber, January 20.

Daviess County, Indiana

Graber, Knepp - Loren, son of Herman and Rosa (Wagler) Graber to Mary Jane, daughter of Amos and Margaret (Graber) Knepp, December 26, by Ben E. Wagler.

Graber, Knepp - Samuel, son of Francis and Viola (Knepp) Graber to Mary Sue, daughter of Enos and Susie (Wagler) Knepp, January 30, by Fred W. Knepp.

Knepp, Stoll - Martin, son of Abraham and Viola (Gingerich) Knepp to Marilyn, daughter of Melvin and Frances (Lengacher) Stoll, January 16, by Fred W. Knepp.

Knepp, Stoll - Omer, son of Albert and Lydia (Schrock) Knepp to Dorothy, daughter of David and Fannie (Graber) Stoll, January 16, by Levi E. Graber.

Nappanee, Indiana

Stutzman, Stoll - Gary, son of Lloyd and Frieda (Schmucker) Stutzman to Barbara, daughter of Joe Stoll, Hicksville, Ohio, January 23, by Emery M. Yoder.

Ethridge, Tennessee

Gingerich, Byler - Pete, son of Ura U. and Mattie Gingerich of Ladi, Ohio to Sarah, daughter of Neven and Emma Byler, December 23.

Haven, Kansas

Miller, Miller - William Jay, son Ora W. and Cathryn (Yoder) Miller of Haven, Kansas to Mary, daughter of Wallace Millers of Evansville, Wisconsin, September 30, by Bish. Jonas P. Borntrager of Haven, Kansas.

Yoder, Miller - Merle Roy, son of Ora W. and Emma (Yoder) Yoder of Garnett, Kansas to Esther, daughter of Ora W. and Cathryn (Yoder) Miller of Haven, Kansas, September 9, by the boys grandfather Bish. Jerry Yoder of Garnett, Kansas.

Oscoda County, Mio, Michigan

Gingerich, Miller - Paul, son of Melvin N. and Sadie (Miller) Gingerich to Mary Ellen, daughter of John M. and Ada (Kline) Miller, July 22.

Yoder, Miller - Paul, son of Joe K. and Lizzie (Hershberger) Yoder to Linda, (triplet) daughter of John M. and Ada (Kline) Miller, September 2.

Wingham, Ontario

Miller, Shetler - John, son of Jake and Lydia (Gingerich) Miller of Norwich, Ontario to Emma, daughter of John and Martha (Stutzman) Shetler of Lucknow, by Bish. Dan Stutzman.

Norwich, Ontario

Miller, Miller - Joni, son of Pre. Levi L. and Elizabeth (Shetler) Miller, R3 Norwich to Fannie, daughter of Mose J. and Barbara (Stutzman) Miller R1 Norwich, November 25, by Bish. Eli Swartzentruber.

Stutzman, Yoder - Henry, son of Noah D. and Amanda (Miller) Stutzman of Lucknow, Ontario to Lizzie, daughter of Andy B. and the late Fannie (Gingerich) Yoder, R1 Norwich, December 9, by Bish. Dan D. Stutzman of Lucknow.

Correction from last month

The bishop for the Hostetler, Yoder couple of Juniata County, Penna. was not Neil Hershberger.

NOTICE FROM JOHN HOPKINS UNIVERSITY

Many doctors in Lancaster County have reported seeing an increased number of children with whooping cough recently. Whooping cough, or pertussis as it is called by doctors, is a contagious disease that starts with runny nose, sneezing and coughing and progresses in about 2 weeks to severe coughing and vomiting and pneumonia. It can be very severe, even fatal, in very young children under 2 years of age. Whooping cough can be cured with antibiotics and immunization can prevent it from happening. Thus, if your child has symptoms like those described above, he or she should be brought to your doctor for prompt diagnosis and treatment.

John Reveille M.D.
The John Hopkins University
School of Medicine

OBITUARIES

Burkholder, Mary Ann, 55, of R.R. 3, LaGrange, Indiana
died Sunday, January 16, in her home following an illness of one year. She was born in Holmes County, Ohio, June 7, 1927, the daughter of Albert and Kate (Miller) Beachy. Mrs. Burkholder has resided in the area of seven years.

Surviving are her husband Eli M. Burkholder, a stepson, Manas, of LaGrange; two stepdaughters, Mrs. Lewis (Mary) Miller of Norwood, Mo.; and Martha Burkholder of Kalona, Iowa; four sisters, Mrs. Ben (Alma) Hostetler of Coalgate, Okla. Mrs. Alvin R. (Mattie) Miller of Sugarcreek, Ohio; Mrs. Berta Schlabach of Millersburg, Ohio and Lovina Beachy of Benton, Ohio; two brothers, Noah and Vernon Beachy, both of Sugar Creek, Ohio and eight step-grandchildren.

Funeral services were held Wednesday, at 9:30 a.m. in the Alva Bontrager home, 1 mile southeast of LaGrange, with Bishop John Nisley officiating. Burial was in the Oak Hill Cemetery.

Bontrager, Mrs. Lydia, 74, Centreville, Michigan,
died at home Friday, December 3, at 9:00 following several weeks of heart failure. She was born in LaGrange County, Indiana on March 22, 1908, to Peter and Lizzie (Troyer) Miller.

She was married to Dan D. Bontrager, March 15, 1934, who survives, also surviving is 1 son, Chris of Topeka, Indiana, and 5 daughters, Katie, (Mrs. Amos Bontrager); Leanna, (Mrs. Sam E. Troyer); all of Centreville, Michigan; Polly and Ida Sue at home; 1 brother William P. Miller, 1 sister Polly, Mrs. Lonnie Miller of Clarita, Oklahoma. 2 sons preceded her in death.

Bontreger, Jonas, 1 year and 8 mo. old
died January 17, following a 4 week stay in Lacrosse Hospital. What doctors called a virus.

He was the son of Joe L. and Edna (Miller) Borntreger. Surviving besides his parents is 1 brother, David, 4 months old. 4 grandparents, Clemens and Lizzie Borntreger; Jonas and Carrie (Borntreger) Miller, 2 greatgrandfathers Adam and Chris Borntreger, 1 greatgrandmother was Sarah Miller. Also quite a few uncles and aunts. 1 sister proceded him in death.

Funeral was held at the Ben C. Borntreger residence, by Pre. Elam Beachy of McIntire, Iowa and Bishop Amos M. Borntreger of Wilton.

Byler, Dan C., 56, New Wilmington, Pa. R.1
died January 13, 1983. He was the son of Chris M. and Sally Byler, both deceased. He was not married.

Leaves to mourn his departure, 4 brothers and 2 sisters, Rudy married to Annie Z. Hostetler, Wallace, Mose married to Lovina Byler (dec.), Andy married to Nancy Yoder, Amanda, single, Katie Ann married to Edwin D. Lee all of New Wilmington area.

Funeral services held at nephew Isaac R. Byler residence, preached by Amos E. Byler. Casket carriers were Valentine C. Kurtz, Eli B. Mast, Eli K. Kurtz, and William Petersheim.

Byler, Fannie S., 76, New Wilmington, Pa. R.1
died January 24, 1983, she was the daughter of Stephen K. and Emma (King) Byler, both deceased. Was married to Andy R. Byler who died suddenly in his sleep on May 16, 1969.

She leaves to mourn her departure, 1 adopted daughter, Katie Ann, married to Edwin D. Lee at whose home she died. Also adopted grandchildren, Levi married to Mary A. Byler, Andy married to Barbara; Susie at home. Also nieces and nephews, and many friends. Her only sister Lizzie Ann died April 10, 1978, who was married to Joe S. Byler.

Funeral Services preached by Noah J. Byler, Spartansburg, Penna. Casket carriers were Henry R. Byler, Yost V. Byler, Jacob H. Byler and Eli M. Troyer.

Byler, William R., 66, Volant, Penna. R.3
died January 13, 1983. He had a light stroke on the morning of January 7, and was taken to the hospital but returned home again on the 9th. On the morning of the 13th was again taken to the hospital and had a hard stroke at about 10:30 that eve and soon died. He was the son of Rudy K. and Franey (Byler) Byler, both deceased. He was married to Sarah J. Byler daughter of

John E. and Rachel (Byler) Byler.

He leaves to mourn his departure, his wife Sarah, 8 children, 3 boys and 5 girls. Sylvia married to Dan A. Byler; John married to Mary J. Hostetler who lives on the home farm; Lovina, single, at home. Harvey married to Verna Miller. Jonathan married to Sadie A. Byler. Lizzie married to Urie A. Byler. Ada married to Andrew J. Byler, and Franey married to Ben J. Byler since the funeral. Also 4 brothers, 3 sisters, Jacob, Urie, Jonathan, Harvey, Malinda married to Chris L. Byler, Ada married to Chris J. Kurtz, Lovina married to Rudy J. Kurtz. Also grandchildren and cousins. 3 brothers preceded him, Wallace in Jan. 1981. David, March 1943, Andy, May 1969.

Funeral services preached by Wallace L. Byler in John W. Bylers house, by Chris Z. Hostetler, Dry Run, Penna. in Will R. Bylers house. Casket carriers were Joe J. Mast, Paul J. Byler, Dan U. Byler and Noah M. Yoder.

Farmwald, Sarah F., 74, of Georgia Rd., Middlefield, Ohio
died January 19, in Geauga Community Hospital of cancer. Born in Middlefield on March 17, 1908, she was a member of the Old Order Amish, and was married to John Farmwald on June 9, 1927, who died Dec. 23, 1971.

Survivors are four sons, Daniel of Middlefield, Robert of Burton; John Jr. of Flordia; James of Huntsburg; and five daughters, Betty Spencer of Hopesdale; Lorna Siples of Indiana, Marian Farmwald of Middlefield; Catherine Byler of Michigan, and Sally Ann of Burton.

Hershberger, Mrs. Ada, 76, R1 Sugarcreek, Ohio
passed away on January 17, following a long illness. Born in Holmes County, October 6, 1906, to the late Mose J. and Dena (Miller) Raber.

Survived by 3 sons and 6 daughters, John of the home Henry and Andy of Millersburg; Mrs. Eli A. Troyer (Fannie); Mrs. Mose L. (Dena) Troyer of Millersburg, R3; Mrs. Perry (Sarah) Miller of Sugarcreek, R2; Mrs. Alvin D. (Ada Mae) Barkman of Fresno R3; Mrs. Emanuel N. (Ella) Yoder of Baltic R.1; Mrs. William E. (Lydian) Beachy of Sugarcreek R.1; 2 brothers, 1 sister, John M. and Eli M. of Baltic.; Mrs. Dan N. (Katieann) Yoder of Baltic R1; 1 step brother Mose J. Nisley. 1 step sister, Mrs. Andy N. Yoder of Baltic R.1. Preceded in death by her husband Mose A. Hershberger in 1971, 8 grandchildren, one son, 4 sisters.

Funeral services were held at the residence on Jan. 20, by Bishop Mose E. Hershberger officiating. Burial in Christ Yoder Cemetery, Clark Township.

Hershberger, Daniel, 72, R1 Apple Creek, Ohio
died Monday night, January 17, in Wooster Community Hospital from injuries sustained in an Amish buggy-pickup truck accident, December 28. Born 1910 in Holmes County, he was a son of the late Jacob and Emma (Weaver) Hershberger.

Surviving are his wife, the former Iva Troyer, whom he married April 16, 1966; 4 sons, Jacob D. of Ethridge, Tennessee, Abe and Dannie, both of Apple Creek and Eli of Holmesville; 6 daughters, Mrs. Menno (Caroline) Yoder of Dalton, Emma and Sarah of the home, Mrs. Rudy (Lizzie) Hershberger of Dundee, and Mrs. Elmer (Katie) Hershberger and Mrs. Levi (Anna) Miller, both of Harmony, Minnesota; 3 brothers, Eli of Dalton, Annanias of Navarre, and Jacob of Harmony, Minnesota; 6 sisters, Mrs. Amos (Lydia) Slaybaugh of Clare, Michigan, Fannie Hershberger of Navarre, Mrs. Emanuel (Mary) Slaybaugh of Dalton, Mrs. Dan C. (Saloma) Hershberger of Canton, Minnesota, Mrs. Sam (Emma) Yoder of Dundee, and Mrs. Peter (Lavina) Hershberger of Apple Creek; and more than 60 grandchildren. He was also preceded in death by his first wife, the former Katie Swartzentruber, who died October 15, 1947, and his second wife, the former Sarah Swartzentruber, who died December 10, 1962.

Funeral services were held Friday, January 21 in the residence with Bishop Joe D. Troyer officiating. Burial was in Gingerich Cemetery.

Hochstetler, John, 76, Rt. 3, Middlebury, Indiana
died Thursday afternoon, at his home from an apparent heart attack. A liftime resident of the area, he was born Dec. 25, 1906, in LaGrange County. He was a farmer. His wife Lydia Mast died April 17, 1973.

Surviving are a daughter, Mrs. Alvin (Susie) Bontrager, Middlebury; four sisters, Mrs. Albert (Annie) Lehman, Wolcottville, Mrs. Barbara Lambright, Topeka, Mrs. Mattie Miller, Sugarcreek, Ohio and Mrs. Katie Yoder, Middlebury and five brothers, Manas, Millersburg, Neal, Goshen, Chris, LaGrange, Harry, Wolcottville, and Joni, Middlebury.

Funeral services were held at 9:30 a.m. Monday at the Daniel Yoder home, with Bishop Ervin R. Bontrager and the Rev. Ora Bontrager officiating. Burial in the Bontrager Cemetery.

King, Mrs. Amos K. (Rachel E.), 56, R1 New Providence, Pa.
died Saturday, January 15, at 11:30 a.m., at her home, following an illness of several months.

She was born in Gordonville, a daughter of the late John U. and Rebecca S. (Esh) Fisher and was the wife of Amos K. King.

In addition to her husband, she is survived by seven children: Elizabeth F., wife of Jacob B. Fisher, Ronks: Samuel E., New Providence R1; Rebecca K., wife of Sylvin F. Stoltzfus, Quarryville R3; Sarah M., wife of Aaron K. Beiler, Narvon; Jonas S., New Providence R1; Amos K., Jr., Lititz; John K. King, at home; 17 grandchildren; and these brothers and sisters: Christ E. Fisher, Aaron E. Fisher, Rebecca, wife of Sol Stoltzfus, all three of Paradise; John E. Fisher, Loganton; Abner Fisher, Bart; Elizabeth, wife of Jacob Riehl, Lampeter; and Samuel E. Fisher, Gordonville.

Funeral services were held Tuesday, January 18.

Lapp, Martha S., 6 mo., Gordonville, Pennsylvania
died December 17, 1982, after 2 month of illness. She was in the hospital 4 weeks, died at home 4 weeks later. She was the daughter of Samuel P. and Miriam (Stoltzfus) Lapp.

Surviving are also 3 little sisters, Marlyn rose, Sadie Ruth and Mary Ann, maternal grandparents Amos S. and Sadie (Stoltzfus) Stotlzfus, paternal grandparents Amos S. and Ruth (Petersheim) Lapp, maternal great grandparents Abram Stoltzfus and Katie Stoltzfus. Paternal great grandparents John S. Lapp and Priscilla Petersheim.

Our family circle now is broken
Since our little granddaughter left our fold
Jesus wanted another little angel
His mansion to fill on the beautiful throng.
To the pearly gates on the streets of pure gold.
Where all is peace and joy and love.
There with my Saviour on the glittering strand.
Far in the promised land.

Doctors and nurses worked day and night
But a dear little Rose bud too tender to stay.
Two little hands are folded so tight.
A dear little girl dressed spotless white.
Mother, Father, and three little sisters close by did stand.
Touching her lifeless face with their hands.
Parents dear I'm sweetly resting
In my heavenly home above.
There with my Saviour on the glittering strand
Far in the promised land.

The lonely grandparents

Mast, Mose J. 96, of R.D. 1, Baltic, Ohio
died Saturday, January 1, in his home following old age complications. Born in Holmes County on October 23, 1886, a son of the late Jacob E. and Susan (Schlabach) Mast.

He is survived by 3 sons and 7 daughters, Noah, of the home; Mrs. Harry J. (Emma) Weaver; Mrs. Joe D. (Susie) Yoder; Mrs. Mose E. (Sarah) Hershberger, Baltic; Mrs. Emanuel E. (Malinda) Yoder of Big Prairie; Mrs. Sam J. (Lizzian) Barkman; Mrs. John J. (Ada) Raber, Lakerville, Ohio; Mrs. Joe H. (Edna) Miller of Millersburg; Eli M.; Jacob M.; of Fresno; 1 sister Mrs. Noah J. (Lizzie) Burkholder, Nappanee, Indiana, 61 grandchildren, 161 great grandchildren. Preceded in death by his wife, the former Sarah N. Miller, who died in 1965. 2 sister and 5 brothers.

Funeral Services were held on Tuesday, January 4, at the residence. Bishop Dan N. Yoder, officiating. Burial in Yoder Cemetery, Clark Twp. Holmes County.

Miller, Clarence A. Miller, 63, of R. 5 Millersburg, Ohio
died Saturday afternoon on January 15, at Joel Pomrene Memorial Hospital from an apparent heart attack. Born December 15, 1919, in Holmes County, he was the son of the late Ammon and Susanna (Schrock) Miller. He was a farmer.

Surviving are his wife, the former Lizzie Mast whom he married on Nov. 12, 1946, a daughter Miriam of the home; 4 sisters, Mrs. John B. (Mattie) Yoder of Berlin, Mrs. Eli A. (Annie) Mast of R2 Sugarcreek, Mrs. Albert B. (Amanda) Mast of R4 Millersburg, and Mrs. Roman A. (Sarah) Raber of R5 Millersburg, and a brother Melvin A. Miller of R.2 Sugarcreek. Three brothers preceeded him in death.

Services were held Tuesday January 18, in the residence by the local ministry.

Miller infant, 7 months, Lovington, Illinois
Saturday was the funeral of the small child of Mr. and Mrs. Ervin Miller. The 7 month old baby was admitted to the Hospital with Pneumonia but didn't seem to gain health. It died on Wednesday at 9:45 A.M.

Miller, Bishop Milo J. K., 76, Goshen, Indiana
died unexpectedly at 7:15 p.m. Monday in Goshen General Hospital shortly after admittance. He was brought to the hospital by ambulance. Bishop Miller was hospitalized and had undergone leg surgery at Goshen General late last month, but his condition was improving. A heart-lung problem was blamed for his death. Born on Feb. 9, 1906 in LaGrange County, he lived most of his life east of Goshen in the Millersburg area. He served as bishhop for 30 years with the Southeast Clinton Amish Church and was a farmer most of his life. He was married in 1934 to Alma Miller. She died in 1951. In 1952 he married Barbara Beachy. She died in 1961.

Survivors include Mrs. Miller, the former Polly Whetstone to whom he was married August 16, 1962; four daughters, Mrs. Alton (Arlene) Bontrager and Mrs. Monroe (Edna) Bontrager, both of Middlebury; Mrs. Calvin (Marilyn) Miller, LaGrange, and Mrs. Richard (Anna Marie) Miller, Goshen; four sons, Gerald, Stanley and Willard, all of Goshen, and Vernon, Millersburg; 25 grandchildren; a great grandchild; three sisters, Mrs. Uriah (Anna) Hochstetler, Kenton, Ohio, Elizabeth Miller, Walnut Creek, Ohio, and Mrs. Levi (Mattie) Schrock, Goshen, and a brother, Monroe J. Topeka.

Service were held Thursday, at 9:30 a.m. at the Lloyd J. Troyer home, with Bishop Jesse Schlabach and the Rev. Freeman S. Miller officiating. Burial was in the Clinton Union Cemetery.

Nisley, Mrs. Barbara, 79, R.3 Millersburg, Ohio
passed away Tuesday, January 11, in her home, she was ill with cancer, she was preceded in death by her husband Abner, in 1974, 3 brothers and 3 sisters.

Surviving are 5 sons and 5 daughters: Jonas; Mose A., Butler, Ohio; Emanuel, Baltic; Henry; Fannie; Lizie Ann and Lovina of the home; Dan, Millersburg; Mrs. Ben H. (Amanda) Weaver, Fredericsburg; Mrs. David (Verna) Barkman of Fresno R.3; 4 brothers and a sister Ben M. Beachy and Mrs. Eli E.(Mary) Hershberger; Emanuel M. and Levi M. of Sugarcreek; Andy Beachy of Kalona, Iowa. 49 grandchildren, 2 step grandchildren, 26 great grandchildren, and 4 step great grandchildren.

Bishop John J. C. Yoder officiated.

Plank, Mrs. Joni (Mary), 93, Lovington, Illinois
died, she was born in Reno County, Kansas. She was married to Joni T. Plank, on December 12, 1906, he died February 20, 1971.

Surviving are 5 sons and 5 daughters. 77 grandchildren, 208 great grandchildren and 8 great, great, grandchildren.

Services in Orie Plank home.

Shrock, Mrs. Edna Ellen, 42, Rt.4, LaGrange, Indiana
died January 24 in LaGrange Hospital shortly after giving birth to her 13th child. The premature infant, Edna Ellen, was transferred to Parkview Hospital, Fort Wayne. A native of LaGrange County, Mrs. Shrock was born Feb. 20, 1940, to Joseph J. and Susanna (Yoder) Miller. She was married June 4, 1959, to Melvin F. Shrock.

Surviving are her husband; 8 daughters, Mrs. Levi (Carolyn Mae) Schrock and Mrs. John (Susie Irene) Kuhns, both of LaGrange, Mary, Katie, Ida, Louella, Ruby, all at home, and the infant, Edna; 5 sons, Marvin, Mervin, Marion, Elmer and Ernest, all at home, and her parents, LaGrange.

Services were held at 9:30 Tuesday. Amish Bishop Sam J.R. Miller will officiate at the service. Burial in Miller Cemetery, CR. 300W between C.RS. 350 and 400S.

Troyer, Mathew, 5 days old, Norwood, New York
died January 4, at Syracuse. He was born December 30, 1982 to Joseph D. and LuAnn (Schlabach) Troyer. He had strep infection since birth.

Funeral services were held at the home on Friday January 7. This was their first child.

Troyer, Raymond A., 68, R1 Baltic, Ohio
died January 20 in Union Hospital at Dover, following a stroke January 15 which left him speechless. Born in Holmes County to the late Abraham C. and Maryann (Yoder) Troyer.

Surviving are his wife, Mattie (Raber) Troyer, 2 sons and 1 daughter. Noah R. of Cashton, Wis.; Aden R. of the home and Mrs. Gideon (Mary) Troyer of R3 Fresno; 3 brothers and 5 sisters; Noah A. of R1 Sugarcreek; Levi A. of R5 Millersburg; Abe A. and Mrs. Jacob N. (Mary) Yoder of R3 Fresno; Mrs. Amanda Hochstetler of Bremen, Indiana; Mrs. Elvina Miller; Mrs. Noah M.S. (Clara) Miller of R1 Baltic; Mrs. Attlee L.M. (Iva) Troyer of Mifflintown, Pa. and 18 grandchildren. 6 sisters, 3 grandchildren are deceased.

Services were held at the residence, January 23, by Bishop Dan Yoder. Burial in Troyer Family Cemetery, Clark Township.

Whetstone, Daniel, infant son, R2 Topeka, Indiana
died January 23, in the Parkview Hospital. He was born 12 hours earlier in the LaGrange Hospital.

Surviving with the parents are 2 brothers, Kenneth and Maynard, and a sister, Carolyn, all at home; the grandparents, Mr. and Mrs. Ervin Whetstone and Mr. and Mrs. Levi Mast, all of rural Topeka, and the great-grandparents, Mr. and Mrs. Eli Lehman and Mr. and Mrs. Amos Whetstone.

Funeral services were held Tuesday at 1 p.m. in the Ervin Whetstone residence with the Rev. Perry A. Miller and the Rev. Eli Lehman officiating. Burial was in the Miller Cemetery.

Continued from page 23

then started forward, stopped, and ordered once more to back. He leered and braced himself as before.

"Hitch on again!" cried Jack.

The same operation was gone through with three or four times, and at last, when the colt flung himself, he was drawn backwards a little way along the ground. He did not fall again; but when the oxen began to draw, he yielded, and walked backwards without making any resistance. Then, when told to back, he anticipated their pulling; and finally backed very well without their help. All this time Jack coaxed and talked kindly to him, and never struck him a blow.

"Wal! Ye've done it!" said Mr. Pipkin. "Colt's had a lesson; he won't forgit in a hurry. He's as well broke as anybody's colt now, an' for my part I'm willin' to give Jack all the credit on't. Guess the deacon'll be surprised!"

The colt was then harnessed with the mare to the double wagon, driven about the lot several times, and made to back occasionally. He was afterwards unharnessed, coaxed, and curried, and fed with "nubbins" of corn from the boys' hands.

"In this way," said Jack, "he will find out that we are his friends, and mean well by him."

After supper that night Jack hastened to find Miss Felton at her boarding-place, and invite her to the show the next day.

"Everybody is going; we are all going, and you must go too."

"Who will take care of the house?" Annie asked.

"We can lock it up, and leave Lion to watch it. Oh! if you could have seen what that little elephant did!" And

Jack went on to talk of the subject that filled his mind, until Annie caught his enthusiasm and agreed to go.

The boys dreamed of elephants that night, and were up early the next morning, impatient to have the time come to harness the horses and start.

The mare and colt were in the pasture, when Jack, a little before noon, went out and caught them. Moses, who met him leading them in, saw at once by his anxious face that something was the matter.

"Moses!" cried Jack, "Look! The colt is lame!"

"Lead him off; let me see how he steps," said Moses. "He must have strained a leg somehow yesterday."

"By hokey!" exclaimed Mr. Pipkin, coming up, "the critter's ruined! So much for your fashion o' breakin' hosses! Break their legs! I knowed suthin'd happen, — I told ye 't wa'n't no way!" Although at the time he had thought it a very good way.

"Ho! Jack!" sneered Phineas, "Ye didn't know so much as ye thought ye did! Anybody could break a colt in that way! Father'll be home tonight; you'll ketch it!"

"Shut your head!" exclaimed Moses, impatiently.

"The colt isn't hurt so but that he'll get over it in a day or two."

Jack tried to think so, and yet could not conceal his trouble. "It won't do to drive him today, any way," he said.

"What shall we do?" said Mr. Pipkin. "Women folk's can't walk; and when my wife's made up her mind to do a thing, I don't want to be the one to tell her she can't!"

Jack thought of Kate, and Annie whom he had specially invited, and looked blue enough for a minute.

"The neighbors' horses will all be in use, such a day as this; can't borrow one, for love or money," suggested Phineas, well pleased, since he could walk, whatever the rest might do.

"I've thought!" suddenly exclaimed Jack. "I'll get one of Old Scattering's horses! I know he'll let me. So while you, Moses, get a rag, and some salt and vinegar, and give that ankle a good rubbing, I'll put." And Jack "put" accordingly.

Unfortunately the old man was not at home.

To Be Continued

MIGRATIONS

Simon S. Troyers moved from Norfolk, New York to Southern Snyder County, Pennsylvania.

Andy H. Petersheims and 6 children moved from Harmony, Minnesota to Heuvelton, New York area in November.

First Old Order Amish to move to Dundee, New York were John H. Masts and Alvin F. Masts on June 17, 1981.

First Amish church services conducted in the Dundee district were held at the John H. Mast home on June 28, 1981, by preacher Harry D. Troyer of Prattsburg, New York.

John K. Bylers of R2 New Wilmington, Pa. have moved on the 18th to their new home at Friendship, New York.

On December 21 Henry and Lizzie (Yoder) Stutzman newlyweds moved to the former Murray Gaunt farm which was purchased by Lizzies parents, Andy Yoders, who plan to move in spring, from Norwich, Ontario, Henrys home was here, he had been working in Norwich this past summer.

Ervin Coblentzes from Spartansburg, Pa. to Mercer County, Pa. in January.

Albert Miller moved from Smicksburg, Penna. to Clymer, New York in December, 1982.

Roman Mullet moved from Clymer, New York to Middlefield, Ohio on January 4.

COMMUNITY NOTES

Shipshewana, Ind. - Woman Dies After Childbirth

Our community was deeply shocked by the sudden death of Mrs. Melvin Schrock, 42, five hours after she gave birth to a daughter. She hemorraged and all was done that human hands could do. She is greatly missed in the home, church and community. Mr. Schrock was ordained a minister in 1969. (See Obit.)

Holmes County, Ohio — Man Dies of Heart Attack

Our community was shocked at the sudden death of Clarence A. Miller, 63, who succumbed to an apparent heart attack, as he was leaving Pomrene Memorial Hospital in Millersburg, on Sat. Jan. 15. He had been admitted a few days before for tests and observation for another illness and after being released they started down the drive when he was suddenly seized of a severe heart attack which lasted only minutes.

He will be greatly missed in the church and community. Funeral services were held Jan. 18, in the home. (See Obit.)

Goshen, Indiana - Bishop dies

Milo J. K. Miller, 76, 12323C.R. 36, died at the Goshen Hospital.

He was born in 1906 in LaGrange County, he lived most of his life in the Goshen-Middleburg area. In 1934 he was married to Alma Miller who died in 1951. In 1952 he married to Barbara Beachy. She died in 1961. He served as bishop for 30 years. see obit.

Baltic, Ohio - Senior member dies

Mose J. Mast, 96, RR1 died January 1, at his home, following complications.

Born in Holmes County, Ohio, he was a son of the late Jacob E. and Susan (Schlabach) Mast. He is survived by 3 sons and 7 daughters. His wife, the former Sarah N. Miller preceeded him in death in 1965. see obit.

Haven, Kansas - Senior member dies

Mary Plank, 93, died in January. She was born in Reno County, Kansas. She was married to Joni Plank in 1906 who died in 1971.

5 sons and 5 daughters survive. Also 77 grandchildren, 208 great grandchildren and 8 great, great grandchildren survive. see obit.

Fredericksburg, Ohio - Man dies after truck - buggy accident

Daniel J. Hershberger, 72, died January 17, after being in hospital 1 day near 3 weeks on a breathing machine, after a pickup truck smashed his buggy. He was very critical all this while.

He and his daughter Emma, 37 were enroute home from their daughter and sister, the Menno P. Yoders where they helped butcher 4 hogs that day, when they got hit west of Kidron. Emma is quite sore and bruised, but was only hospitalized a few days.

He leaves his 3rd wife, Iva (Gingerich) Troyer, 2 single daughters, 4 married sons and 4 married daughters. See obit.

Centreville, Michigan - House fire

The home of Joe Henry and Elsie Yoder was burned to the ground January 22. Cause of fire was a hot chimney. No one was home at the time. The neighbors saw it and called the fire dept. but it was too late. All they had left was the clothes they had on. The propane gas tank along side of the house exploded from the heat which made it so much worse. The gas tank was like a large burning torch.

—Community Notes

Kenneth Borkholder was in Hospital and had an appendicitis operation, is coming along fine now.

Mrs. Marvin (Clara) Miller is in bed with blood clots.

A lot of flu is going around.

Lonnie Bontrager (Mrs. Daniel) had a run away team of horses and made a scatterment of his tools when on the way to the woods to cut wood. Luckily no one was hurt.

Cumberland County, Pennsylvania - House fire

Pre. John S. Kings had fire in their house on the early morning of December 13. The end where the stove was in the kitchen was badly damaged. They started rebuilding right away. Was still a lot of work to do by the end of the month, although they really had a lot of help of which they are thankful. They lost some of their furniture and some clothing.

Norwich, Ontario - Boy suffers from buggy - truck crash

Eli, 19, son of Jacob J. and Lydia (Gingerich) Miller spent 4 days in Victoria Hospital in London when his horse and buggy got hit by a pickup truck about 100 ft. before he got to their lane, on Friday eve. December 10. The driver was watching a tractor plowing in the field and crossed the road hitting the horse and buggy which were partways in the ditch. The horse was killed and Eli was thrown out and got a big gash in the back of his head and the skull was pushed in. John A. Miller, 48 of Wayne County, Ohio and Rudy E. Gingerich of the Lucknow community, passengers in the buggy also received injuries and were taken along to Lillsonburg Hospital. Rudy was not admitted, John was released on Sunday and Eli was transferred to London. He is coming along fine and started doing light work, but his head still tires easily.

Kidron, Ohio - Amish face permit trials

The authories have filed judgement against an Old Order Amish for not getting a building permit for building a new house in 1981. Others are starting to face the same trials.

Adams County, Indiana - Community note

Lonnie K., 5 year old son of John K. Schwartzs, R1 Monroe, Indiana 46772 had surgery on the 10th to have his tonsils removed at the hospital that morning and could be dismissed on the same day. He is improving nicely.

Monroe, Indiana - Man falls from building truss

On Tuesday forenoon, January 18, James Hilty, 19, son of Joe K. Hiltys, R1 Monroe, Indiana 46772 was working on a carpenter crew putting up a pole building, they were putting up trusses and he was standing on a 2x6 which broke and he fell 14 feet. He was taken to the Bluffton Clinic, where x-rays showed a broken right hip, cracked right elbow and a gash under his chin which required 14 stitches and other bruises. He had surgery on the 19th and put a pin in his hip. He was dismissed from the hospital on the 26th and is at home getting around on crutches.

Bloomfield, Iowa - Boy hit in eye by bullet

Paul, 12, son of John and Elmina Yoder, went rabbit hunting on New Years with some more boys they had invited for the day. A bullet glanced off a stone or something and hit Pauls eyeball 300 feet away. He was taken to Bloomfield Hospital and from there to Iowa City where they tried to save his eye most of a week. It soon got infected but they tried to get rid of it and was better at times but finally got so bad he was in great pain and the infection was eating holes in lining behind eyeball. They took it out Friday evening and Saturday he could go home, a week after it happened. The muscles weren't cut and a glass eyeball will be painted like the other one and put into the rest of the shell that remains and this is to move like the other eye, but if the body rejects it, like it sometimes happens, it will fall out. They'll fix it another way then, but will be less movable. He is enjoying a sunshine box.

Bronson, Michigan - Woman cracks ribs

Mrs. Fanny Graber (Ora) fell while working at her daughter, the Levi Stutzmans and thinks she may have cracked and broken about three ribs. She is improving. Ora was also not feeling so good, and is planning to consult a doctor in Fort Wayne soon.

Smicksburg, Pennsylvania - Community note

Mrs. Joe J. (Verna) Byler, R1 Smicksburg, Pa. 16256 was in the hospital to have gall stones removed.

Home, Pennsylvania - Man hurt on timber skidder

Eli E. Miller, 21 R1, Home, Pa. 15747 broke his foot while riding on a timber skidder. He has to have a cast for 6 to 8 weeks. December 24, 1981 he broke the same leg while working in the woods. His wife is Karen, daughter of Ben Shetlers.

Mrs. John E. (Mary Detweiler) Byler, R2 Marion Center, Pa. 15759 was in the Indiana, Pa. Hospital for a while. She has a deficiency in her blood.

Millersburg, Pennsylvania - Girl tramped by cow

On Friday evening January 28, Fannie, 15 month old daughter of David and Barbara Zook got stepped on by a cow and was rushed to the hospital with chest and lung injurys. We haven't heard how she is except improving some.

Utica, Minnesota - Multi truck crash

During the nite of the snowstorm we had on January 27th a sand truck stopped on I 90 (Interstate) at 1:30 and a semi crashed into it and 3 more came along and hit them or landed in the ditch. One driver was taken to Rochester in the hospital. This happened right across the road from the John E. Stutzman home.

Daviess County, Indiana - Man hurt in fall

Minister Raymond N. Graber is in the hospital with a fractured skull and broken pelvis bone after a fall on concrete, when a ladder slipped from under him. He was unconscious for awhile.

Mrs. Joseph Wagler is in the hospital and is poorly. They have a tube down her throat to feed her. She had shaking paralysis for years.

House damaged by fire

Henry S. Waglers house was damaged by fire, but they got it out with fire extinguishers. They think it started somewhere by the kitchen stove. They have been remodeling part of the house since, but aren't living in it yet.

Marshfield, Missouri - Lady loses foot in PTO shaft

Inez Yoder (46) lost her right foot when helping unload feed when her skirt caught in the PTO shaft. It threw her to the ground after jerking her foot out of the ankle socket. Enough muscle and skin was torn out that some more bone had to be taken off in order to have skin to sew over it. She is a single girl and has devouted her whole life and earnings in helping others and does not have anything to pay the hospital bill. So let us return her good deeds. Her address is: Star Rt. Box 20, Marshfield, Missouri 65706.

Clymer, New York - Man hit by falling tree

Crist Detweiler, 35 was helping a non Amish man cut some logs when some grape vines pulled a dead tree down and hit him on the top of his head. Was in the hospital for a week. Had a skull fracture and a slight concussion. He couldn't remember anything of the accident as his brain was slightly swelled. This happened on January 3, he is now back at work and feels he is a lucky man.

Dixon, Missouri — Community Notes

Paul Frye got his pants caught in gears of an elevator and tore some of his clothes off. But fortunately wasn't hurt.

Haven, Kansas — Community Notes

John Hochstetler of Clark, Missouri was here to visit his sister Barbara, (Mrs. Harry Bontrager) who had her hip broken and is recovering nicely. John who is 88 didn't want to travel alone so Ed Petersheim also of Clark, Mo. came along to visit his brother Tobie and other relatives. They were here 3 days, they came by bus.

Newport, New York — Community Note

Crist Renno has not been so well this winter, due to a heart condition, but is able to help a little with light house work.

Several men of our community attended the funeral of Joseph E. Peachey, senior member of Allensville, Pa.

There are now 12 families living in our community, 2 families moved in, in 1982, and there were 4 babies born in 1982. Our group consists of 89 people.

Buchanan County, Iowa — Community Note

Mrs. Joe A. Yoder (Ida), had a fall in sitting room of their home on Sept. 25, 1982. Was taken to Shoistz Hospital, in Waterloo, Iowa, where x-rays showed a very bad break of the left hip. Had surgery on Sept. 30, putting in a partial hip replacement, a steel plate. Left Hospital, on Oct. 9, and by this day, Jan. 27, she is using a walker, and helping with the meals. Also doing some sewing, hand work, but was not able yet to attend church, no buggy riding.

— Community Note

David Beechy, son of Bishop Dan Beechy, had a mishap. While throwing bales out of the hay mow on wagon. Scared the horses and they took off. He jumping for the wagon. Hurt his foot, so he is wearing a cast now, hobbles around, to get his work done.

Bowling Green, Mo. — Man Hit by Falling Wall

Eli, son of Eli Yoder Jr., received a broken back and leg when a wall blew over when they were tearing down a schoolhouse in Vandalia, Mo. Was in the Hospital around a week, is at home now and gaining as good as can be expected. Eli is 16 years old.

— Community Note

Mary, 26, dau. of Will K. Yoders, fell when she stepped on a rug in the Mosie Schrock home and broke her right arm.

— Community Note

Mrs. George Yoder is home from the hospital, and has gained the last week that she can sit up in bed some.

— Community Note

Emanuel, 7 mo. old son of Joe and Emma (Girod) Kemp is in the Hospital with vomiting and diarrhea. Lots of people are having that flu.

Community Note - LaPlata, Mo.

Katie Ann, 10 yr. old dau. of Mose M. Borntreger cut a deep gash just below the knee requiring lots of soaking and care. It seems to be on the mend, about a week later.

— Community Note

Eli J. Bontragers lost a work horse and another one is still at the vets clinic, from getting into pig feed. We hope the other will recover.

Lovington, Illinois — Community Notes

Jan. 20, Mrs. Noah S. Beachy was admitted to the hospital (St. Marys Decatur) with a serious heat condition.

Jan. 27, Mrs. Bish. Edw. Nisley was operated on for knee replacement at St. Marys Hospital Decatur. Coming along as well as can be expected.

Jan. 27, Mrs. Annanias (Druscilla) Herschberger was admitted to St. Mary's Hospital, Decatur, with hip fracture. They operated on her on Sat. morn. on the 29th.

Community Note — Newport, New York

Crist Renno, 61, suffered a heart attack Sunday night, Jan. 30, and has been pretty weak since. He has not been so well all winter, but still was able to attend church about regularly. He missed once, two weeks ago.

Maywood, Missouri — Leg Injured

On Jan. 25, Moses J. K. Burkholder, fell on a lag bolt used for a pin in concrete, with his right leg. The lag entered between the 2 bones, a few inches below the knee. Fragments of skin, flesh, and bone were left on the lag. The wound seems to be healing O.K. without medical attention. Crutches are being used most of the time to save over exertion of the injured bone and muscle.

— Community Note

Marie, daughter of Bishop Peter C. and Wilma (Kemp) Burkholder, has been able to attend school several times already since she's home from the hospital.

— Community Note

Moses Burkholder moved several buildings home to be used for the Harness Shop for John T. Burkholder, until the main building can be completed.

The chicken pox are in the area. At least 5 of the families had some cases of it.

— Community Notes

Glen Yoder is fixing a milkhouse and milking barn in one unit. Both dumping stations are nearing completion.

Eli Burkholders added a porch to their living quarters.

Gettysburg, Penna. — Community Note

An unpleasant happening at school one day in the first week of the New Year, while the children were playing outdoors. Mose Hostetlers 2 children ran into each other while running around the school house. Martha recieved a hard bump with teeth marks on her forehead. Stevie was bumped so hard he had teeth knocked loose, his gums pushed back out of place and the upper lip cut so bad on the inside it hung down. The bus driver was called, who then took him home. He was taken to the dentist in Littlestown and from there to an oral surgeon or specialist in Hanover, where his gums were sewed back in place also the inside of lip and braces put on his teeth. The Dr. had said he didn't know how many stitches he had put in. Stevie's mouth has healed, but now the one tooth is showing a little black. They think they can fix that too.

Georgetown — Community Notes

Abner E. Fisher, of Bart was rushed to the hospital on Jan. 11, he had a couple heart attacks and another spell while in the Hospital later on. He came home on Jan. 26, and is coming along good.

Sugarcreek, Ohio — Visiting Minister

Pre. Joseph F. Beiler, Gordonville, Penna., Printer of The Diary, driver Merle Good, Lancaster, and Ray E. Wengerd of Bunker Hill, Ohio, made a short call here the evening of Jan. 11.

Rexford, Montana — Community Note

Ivan Millers left for Ohio, Jan. 28th for a couple months stay to visit and work. Andy Yoders who were here on the trial basis left for Arizona and Texas from there. This causes a small attendance at our school.

Conewango Valley — New York

Mrs. Eli E. Byler, Dewittsville isn't improving very fast. Gets severe pains, liver and spleen are hard. Mail is welcome at Dewittville, N. Y. 14728, Bornes Rd. Her grandson, Wallie, son of Chris W. Byler, is again in hospital with Pneumonia. Is in 2 weeks. Is now 5 months old and weighs some over 5 pounds.

Anabel, Missouri — Community Notes

Levi D. Yoder, Macon, had an operation Jan. 10, in Macon Memorial Hospital. He had a light heart attack during the operation which set him back. Otherwise is coming along okay. Is at home but did not feel so good again on the 30th. His dau. Mr. and Mrs. Jerry J. Bontrager from McIntire, Ia. are staying with him at present.

Clark, Missouri — Community Notes

Several of the area were hospitalized through Jan. Delbert Gingerich was in Mexico a week due to ruptured kidney, caused by kidney stones, others in hospital were, Mrs. Ben M. Borntreger, Mrs. Eli J. Miller, Mrs. Jonas Miller and Mrs. Dannie M. Borntreger. Wilma, 3 year old daughter of Samuel Beachy broke her arm when she fell off a bench at 8:00 P.M. Sunday night Jan. 30. She was treated at the Mexico Hospital and released.

Millersburg, Ohio — Community Note

Mrs. Ammon N. Miller, 86 years old, had a light stroke, is some better.

Oakland, Maryland — Community Note

Mrs. Joni (Lizzie) Miller of Ohio, is staying with her dau. the Atlee Hershbergers of Oakland, Md. R.2 for an indefinite stay. She had a ruptured blood vessel in her good eye, as she can't see out of the other one. The Dr. seemed to think its nothing unusual at her age, and it is clearing up fast. She is able to get around yet, and will have her 96th birthday on Feb. 5.

Rexford, Montana — Community Note

We are having a flu bug making its rounds here. Irma Troyer (Freeman) was taken to the Dr. and had a fever of 105.5. They were able to have her treated and bring her home.

Betty Yoder (Jonnie) broke her leg when she slipped on ice. Has to have a cast on for six weeks. Is coming along fine. Roman Schlabachs went to New York for their only grandchild's funeral. Martin Hochstetlers went to Ohio to see Martin's dad, Jonas. He is very sick with cancer. Sam and David Chupps both went to Indiana to visit indefinitely.

Bloomfield, Iowa — Community Note

Titus, 24, son of David Waglers who broke his neck in the diving accident is mostly paralized from chest down was expected to come home to stay by around Christmas time. The accident happened Aug. 3, and he can move a few fingers and does letter writing.

Tobias Herschberger received a broken bone in his leg when a tree somehow fell on it while cutting wood after it had first hit him on the head.

Mercer, Penna. — Community Note

Bishop Jacob J. Mast, Volant, Pa. R. 3, passed out the morning of a funeral at the neighbors on Jan. 16th, and was taken to the hospital and was now released on the 29th.

Mrs. Eli J. (Sarah) Mast, Volant, Pa. R.3 16156, fell down their cellar steps and broke her leg. Has cast on and is in bed except twice a day she is to be up and walk a little with the aid of a walker. This happened a month or so ago and must be 8 weeks in bed.

John E. Yoder, New Wilmington, Pa. R.2 16142. Was admitted to hospital, Jan. 23, with a high sugar count of a few points less then 1000. He is reported better and was expected to maybe come home today the 31st.

Bronson, Michigan — Community Notes

Ora Graber consulted Dr. N. Boyd at Loganville, Pa. during the month concerning his case of hemorrhoids. He obtained relief, but the problem seems to be recurring.

Lester Graber is having kidney problems, causing swelling in the ankles. He has been absent from his school teaching job in the last part of Jan. His wife is taking over at school.

Smicksburg, Penna. — Community Notes

Ervin, son of Levi A. and Anna E. (Byler) Weaver was taken to Pittsburgh Hospital after birth on Dec. 1. He was born with bladder on the outside. It wasn't really causing any problems so they sent him home and want to operate later to correct it.

— Community Note

Jemima, 9, daughter of Ervin E. and Barbara Schlabach had an appendicitis operation on Dec. 19, and also took something off her lymph nodes and sent it away to have it analyzed. R.D.1, Smicksburg, Pa. 16256.

— Community Note

Jake E. Miller, R.D.1, McCormick Road, Smicksburgh, Pa. 16256, was in Pittsburgh Hospital for several days to have an operation on his ear.

Dunnville, Kentucky — Community Notes

On Jan. 3rd, Jake E. Schlabach, David J. Schlabachs and Andy J. Schlabachs left for Mexico. They found a lump in Jake but wasn't malignant. They gave him medicine and he became pretty sick for a couple days. And again on the way home, so he quit taking it till he came home. He is again taking medicine.

Marian, Kentucky — Community Note

Son Paul, killed a blacksnake on Jan. 4, lying in the sun. It was very much alive. He also caught a groundhog in a trap. Last summer while trapping ground hogs, he got the toe of one in a trap. He now caught the rest of the groundhog.

Haven Kansas — Community Note

Enos Schrock had a cataract operation on his left eye on Jan. 11, was in the Hutch Hospital 2 nights and 1 day, had an implant lens put in is doing real good altho will not be able to get his new fitted glasses till 11 weeks after surgery. He can see to read some, still using eye drops in the eye and shield over it at night. His glasses protect the eye in daytime. He'd wear a dark lens over his left eye on a bright sunshiny day.

Quiltings have been mostly the go so far this winter among women. Men keeping feed ground for stock and choring.

Nappanee, Indiana — Community Note

Mr. and Mrs. Wayne Helmuth and sons, Allen and Nathan and Mrs. Amanda Chupp and Diana, accompanied a van load to Flordia for a 2 weeks vacation.

— Community Notes

Mr. and Mrs. John H. Chupp left for Phoenix, Arizona, Friday morning to consult a Dr. for Katie's liver problems.

Clare, Michigan — Community Note

Roy Yoder was laid up a few days with dislocated shoulder, which happened while working with some beef cattle, on the ranch he works at. He is able to be on the go again.

Cashton, Wisconsin — Community Note

Johnny Hochstetler, son of Raymond Rabers was admitted to the St. Francis hospital in LaCrosse where he had surgery for brain cancer, on Jan. 3rd. He seems to be nearly normal again.

Mrs. Emanuel Mullet (Mattie) was also in the St. Francis hospital a week or so in the psychiatric unit, she is also at home again, but is not gaining as her friends would like to see.

CROP AND WEATHER REPORTS

Conewango Valley, New York - Mose Stutzman

January seemed more mild than usual. It thawing a bit most days, except from the 17th to the 21st it was a cold week, coldto have weddings. The temperature was down to 4 below on the 20th. We had 8 inches of snow the 17th and also on the 18th and 19th. It was very nice on the 20th and 21st, as it warmed up again. It was Nice to work in the wood, we had enough snow to do some skidding. The road men salt the roads a lot and sleighing was not very popular yet this winter. January is ending damp and icy!

Cattle markets seem to be picking up some, although with the truck strike being planned, it leaves a guess what the sales will do by the 1st of Feb.

Work is mostly of making logs and wood and some building is going on which doesn't seem to let up. A few have corn fodder setting out, which is hard to get when it's so wet and then freezes fast. It's also hard to dry out to put a lot in on a pile. So this area doesn't depend much on the good old stuff.

Markets for hay sounds high. Some are paying $1.20 per bale for fair hay delivered. Some hay was advertised for $1.10 a bale for alfalfa. Some complain of hens not laying as good right on. Beef seems to be on the low edge.

Pigs sold better this winter than usual. Milk in Sept. was 11.35. There is a court case going after New Years about deducting 50 cents a hundred from the dairyman's pay-check. Ends are getting harder to meet all along for those that buy grain and hay for their cattle.

Mayville District, Dewittville, New York - Saloma Byler

January temperature stayed about average not often up above 32 degrees. It was 10 degrees on the 17th, 8 degrees on the 18th. 6 degrees on the19th, and 0 on the 20th. It was very windy on the 10th. There were 6 days that were dreab and damp and 10 nice and sunny days with 14 or 15 days when it rained or snowed. The last day, trees, etc. were covered with a coat of ice. The temperature was around 30° and misting most of the days so that a coat of ice was on the wash. Some seen geese going north.

Clymer, New York - Walter Troyer

Christmas was green with rain, thunder and lightning. January had above normal temperature with very little snow. Farmers are cutting wood and skidding logs if not going to auctions. Beef $.43; beef bulls $.54, hogs high at $.60, eggs $.85, dairy cows are still bringing a fairly good price. Good cows, bring from $6.00 to $12.00.

Norfolk, New York - Mrs. John C. Miller

We had our first real blizzard of the winter season on January 15. It also snowed most of the 16th. Our coldest for this winter was 11 degrees below on the 19th and 12 degrees below on the 20th. There were quite a few rainy and icy days. There is not much snow on the ground. (No snow banks, like we usually see.)

December seems to have been a warm month. Our coldest was 10 degrees below zero. It was around zero for only a couple days, then it turned warmer again. We had a green Christmas. Christmas Eve, there was snow on the ground but by the next morning it was gone. There was a bad wind storm on Tues. night, the 28th. A few buildings were moved from their foundation if they weren't tied down sturdy enough.

Newport, New York - Sarah Renno

We had some sub-zero weather in January and some nice, sunny days, also a few rainy days and several snowfalls, the largest snow gave about 8 or 10 inches. We didn't have much winds, so the snow banks aren't high this winter.

Weather has been mild this winter, ground has been covered with snow a few times but melted again. We had rain on Christmas Day and also several other times.

Work in the community was butchering, hauling wood, and manure, and women are busy with quilts.

David Wengerd is making cheese in his new cheese house.

Seneca Falls, New York - Mrs. Noah S. Byler

December started in mild and cloudy the 1st 3 days. On the 4th we had rain in the morning and then it cleared off and was nice sunshine, with temperatures going up into the 60's on the 5th. We had real nice sunshine weather then till the 9th when we had a surprise. When we got up the ground was covered with a couple inches of snow and still snowing. The temperature went down to 15 degrees.

On the 10th it was nice again with temperatures at 11 degree, but it got warmer and went up into the 20's. On December 11th and 12th it was changeable. On the 13th it was nice, with temperature down to 1 degree below zero at sunrise, then it went up to 24 degrees again. On the 14th we had nice sunshine, 15th dreab and raining, and temperatures up to 46 degrees.

On the 16th it was fair and got colder again, the 17th it snowed again, with temperatures in the 20's. On the 18th it was nice sunshine, 19th dreab, windy and cold. 20th and 21st dreab and snowing part time. Also warmed up some, with about an inch of snow on the ground again.

On the 22nd the sun peeped a little in the evening. Temperature went up to 36 degrees, the 23rd snow leaving pretty fast, temperature up to 38 degrees. The 24th dreab most of day. The 25th it was raining most of day by showers. The 26th cleared off and was nice. The 27th dreab and started to rain again. The 28th dreab and windy, with temperature going up to 56 degrees, the 29th dreab all day and snowed some. 30th dreab, 31st dreab in the morning, but cleared off and was nice, temperature at 35 degrees today.

February 1, The first month of the New Year gone already, January started in with nice sunshine and milder weather the first 3 days with temperature dipping to 6 degrees above on the 4th, but warmed up and was milder, dreab and had some snow on the 6th. It rained some on the 7th. The ground was covered with snow on the 8th, but was soon all gone again, as it warmed up quite a bit again, and by the 10th and 11th it was raining again. On the 12th it snowed some, then it cleared off and got colder and it was nice the 13th. The 14th was dreab and chilly. The 15th was nice with the ground covered with snow and it was snowing off and on from the 15th to the 19th. The temperature was down to 1 degree above zero on the 19th. Then it was nice but cold till the 23rd when it got warmer and rained some. Then it was dreab most of the time, the rest of the month, with the sun peeping a couple times and also milder again.

So far our winter has been open with the first heavy snow all melting before Christmas. Temperatures tend to rise and fall quite suddenly, resulting in hard to get rid of sore throat and colds. No measurable precipitation recently.

Howard, Nittany Valley, Penna. - Henry M. Glick

The month of January 1983, was unusually mild. The 15th had 3 inches of snow and some cold weather the next few days. Temperatures dropped to 2 below zero, but it got Warmer again. It rained on the 22nd, and turned to ice. It was fair the next few days. We had snow and rain on the 30th and 31st. The ground is not frozen very deep. Chicken Pox are making their rounds thru the valley.

Brush Valley, Centre County, Penna. - David B. Stoltzfus

January started in very mild with no snow on the ground. Some corn fodder was baled during the first week. We had a light snow on the 10th which soon melted. On the 15th we had about 5 inches of snow. Then it became windy and cold, down to 5 degrees or 10 degrees. The cold weather lasted less than a week. The rest of the month was milder with several light snows. Temperatures were in the 20's much of the time.

White Deer Valley, Lycoming County - J. K. Fisher

The winter of 1982-83 has been a mild one so far, although we had a few cold and windy days in January. The coldest we had was on the week of the 16th with 12 degrees on the 19th, 8 degrees on the 20th and 0 degrees on the 21st. It warmed up some during the days of the 20th and 21st. On the 23rd it was warmer and rained most of the day on the snow which fell on the 14th and 15th, which was about 6 inches, but some melted before. On the 30th it snowed a little bit. A good bit of plowing was done before New Years.

Montour County, Bloomsburg, Penna. - Amos K. Stoltzfus

January was a mild month with just one morning of 6 degrees below zero and just a few mornings right around zero, a few days temperature was around 40 degrees but quite a bit that it was in the twenties and thirties. Some plowing and hauling manure was done. Wood cutting wasn't quite as big a job, as some winters.

Millersburg, Dauphin County, Penna. - Mrs. Benuel B. Fisher

January came in with a mild temperature. On the 15th we had our first real snowfall, a wet snow clinging to every branch and twig making beautiful winter scenery. It got colder and stayed pretty cold, 6 degrees was the coldest one morning. The last week gave another mild week with temperature going to the high 60's, the 30th we had rain most of the day.

Myerstown, Lebanon County, Penna. - Levi S. King

On the week of the 17th we had some cold weather, but January in general was mild with about 5 inches of snow and 1.5 inches of rain. Carpenters seem to be more busy this winter as buildings are going up with very little hindrance weatherwise. Ear corn which is in cribs still seems to be higher in moisture then usual for this time of year. Farmers had a good chance to keep their manure hauled out so far this winter, altho fields do get muddy in the afternoon.

Lancaster, Penna. - Benjamin K. Beiler

January did not bring much winter. From the sixteenth till toward the last of the week there was snow lying on the ground and we had some cold weather, a few mornings down to 10 degrees F. The temperatures ranged from the 20's till the 40's mostly.

There were very little inside recesses but the nice days brought mud into the schoolhouse. This is very unusual for January, but helps chase the January boredom.

Field work seen from the schoolhouse was spreading manure. Could have been a little muddy, but if they went out in the morning the ground was frozen.

Very little tobacco is sold with most of the stripping about done. Also very good weather for that.

But hold on to your shovels and boots, we could get some winter yet.

Leola, Bareville area, Penna. - Levi L. Stoltzfus

In January we had about 4-6 inches of snow. Market report: Choice fat cattle $60.00-$65.00 per cwt.; Feeder steers $53.00-$63.00 per cwt.; Fat Bulls $50.00-$51.50 per cwt.; Dairy cows at New Holland $480.-$1650.; Fat hogs $60.-63.50 per cwt.; 40 lb. feeder pigs $120.-$138. per cwt.; Veal $110.-$121. per cwt.; lambs $60.-$68. per cwt.; Ear Corn $55.-$86. per ton; $2.70 per bu.; Wheat $3.50 per bu.; Barley $2.10 per bu.; Oats $1.90 per bu.; Hay $65.-$165. per ton; Straw $56.-$94. per ton; Corn fodder $44.-$60. per ton; Heavy fowl $.20-.24 per lb.; Light fowl $.05-$.11 per lb.; Roasters $.40-$.82 per lb.; Pullets $.30-$.46 per lb.; Gunieas $1.05-$1.30 per lb.; Pigeons $1.00-$1.35 each; Ducks $.60-.82 per lb.; Geese $.30-$.38 per lb.; Eggs, large $.65 per doz.; Medium $.60 per doz.; Potatoes, retail $6.50 per cwt..

Gordonville, Lancaster County, Penna. - Amos B. Fisher

January was a perfect winter month with many nice mild days and only one real cold snap in mid January bringing a cold artic air from Canada that lasted about a week followed by a 5-inch snowfall on the 15th. The next day was very blustery, but account of a wet snow it did not blow much but clung to trees and wires. With night time temperature ranging from 5 to 10 and daytime ranging from 20 to 30.

On the 23rd it rained 1 inch with heavy showers melting most of the snow and the last Sunday of the month we had more rain, totaling nearly 3 inches of precipatation. A lot of plowing was done through January due to not having much frost in the ground.

Narvon, Lancaster County, Penna. - Katie Beiler

We had a few days of rain this month. On the 5th, it rained all day. It was 32 degrees that morning, and then the next morning down to 28 degrees and icy. We had a few icy mornings in January. On the 9th was windy and cold and in evening a few snow flurries, then it turned to rain and drizzle that night (also very foggy) and continued with rain and drizzle and was windy. Then the night of the 14th and part of the next A.M. it snowed! Between 3-5 inches. How beautiful everything looked. Clean and new and beautiful.

Then on the evening of the 22nd and the next day; it rained all day, and all of the snow disappeared.

Coatesville, Chester County, Penna. - J. Elmer Lapp

The weather for January could be called mild, compared with most other years. About 7 inches of snow on the 15th was the snow that we had except some flurries. It rained on the 5th, 23rd, and 30th, a total of 3.2 inches. The coldest days were on the 19th, with 5 degrees, the 20th 8 degrees. A few farmers did a little plowing in the beginning of the month.

Very little frozen silage accumalated along silo walls so far this winter as of Feb. 1. In our silo it was left stand only 4 days. If we got a few cold days, the next few will warm up again, but we must bear in mind that winter is only half over, even though the days are getting longer.

Christiana, Lancaster County, Penna. - Mrs. John Stoltzfus Jr.

New Years Day was an exceptionally nice spring-like day, but it turned colder the next day. On the 9th we had some snow flurries, turning into an all day rain on the 10th. After that it was damp and turning colder till the 15th we had about 4 inches of snow, making everything look so clean and white. It stayed very cold for a week, when on the 23rd we again had an all day cold rain, making roads icy to travel on. The rest of January was mostly cloudy and damp.

Dover, Deleware - Neil N. Hershberger

The weather was very mild during the month of January, temperatures only went over as low as 18 degrees on the 13th with a high of 55 degrees on Sunday the 23rd. Total rainfall was 1.6 inches with no snow.

The ground was frozen only 2 times this winter so far about a week each time, but has been open most of the winter. Ground Hog day was cloudy all day with rain in the afternoon.

Most farmers have their corn shocks all in by now or nearly so.

It would be wise for those who have honey bees, to check them. I feed ours that need it, by placing 1 layer of newspaper directly over the cluster of bees, spread several pounds white sugar on paper and spray with warm water to turn it to candy, poke a hole down through the sugar and paper, replace the supers and cover, this will last for a month or more. Let's not have the heavy bee loss we had last winter.

Delta, York County, Penna. - Andrew H. Beiler

In January we had a lot of mild weather also a week of winter weather with a nice coat of snow on the ground. It snowed on the 15th, about 4 inches. We had some wind, on Sunday morning which partly closing some roads. It was mild again most of the time since. A lot of coughs and cold around.

Southern Snyder County, Penna - Sam M. Troyer

Its been a rather mild winter so far, we had a cold snap a few days before and after the twentieth, the coldest was one above zero. We had around four inches of snow on the 16th and about 1½ inches of rain for the month. At present the snow is practically gone.

Snyder County, McClure, Penna. - John Y. Speicher

January 31, 18 degrees this morning, sky is heavily over cast looks like snow or rain. On Sunday, the 30th it rained, sleeted and snowed, but soon melted.

January was very changeable. We had four inches of snow at one time, with some snow flurries now and then. We had below zero temperatures two mornings, with 8 degrees and 4 degrees below zero. The winter was mild so far compared to some former ones. It was good weather to get corn fodder in. Shocks are not froze fast like some winters when fodder shocks had to be chopped loose. we also had rain that helped the wells and creeks but the water level is still not normal for this time of the year.

Work among farmers is hauling manure cutting wood shredding fodder etc.

Mifflintown, Juniata County, Penna. - David Y. Renno

The weather here in the first part of the month was fair with sunny days. The grass is still green and some cattle were out on pasture. It turned cold around the middle of the month, snowed around 4 inches and it stayed cold the rest of the month. We had one snow and also one ice storm on the 23rd. So many people didn't get to church, and some english churches were closed that day. The Amish can drive over ice alright but it is dangerous walking on it.

A few mornings it was near zero but the ground was thawed out most of the month.

Belleville, Mifflin County, Penna. - Catherine Swarey

January was a mild month, with many nice sunny days. A beautiful snowfall came on January 15, 16, 17, approxmately 8 inches, it was also windy and the snow drifted some, but roads were kept open. The coldest was on the morning of January 20, when it was down to zero. The snow is still not all melted. Highest daytime temperature was a high of 50 and low of 60 degrees. On the weekend of the 23rd, we had rain and sleet, the roads were quite icy. Men folks are busy cutting wood in the mountain and then hauling it home.

The last week of the month was mostly cloudy with rain, sleet and snow on the 30th.

Blain, Perry County, Penna. - Amos M. Stoltzfus

January was an unusually mild winter month with many cloudy days. We did have a short cold snap the week of January 20th, it being the only morning this winter so far with zero temperatures. There were about half a dozen days with snow flurries that didn't amount to anything. On the 9th and 10th we had snow, but on the 10th it changed to rain. It added up to 1 3/10 inches by the end of the 11th. The 15th brought us half a foot of snow, and slippery roads. The youngsters really made use of it, with sledding and sliding. There were several days of ice skating, too, around the 20th. On the 23rd we received 1 inch of rain, which soon froze, making a beautiful sight on the trees, and more sledding for the children. Men are cutting firewood, hauling manure, butchering, and doing repair jobs, etc.

Oakland, Maryland - Mrs. Atlee Hershberger

The month of December was mild. We had one snow of 4-5 in-

Christmas, lots to be thankful for, through the year.

Gettysburg, Adams County, Penna. - Elizabeth A. Stoltzfus

The month of January, was a month with above normal temperature with reading of 38 degrees on the 8th. On the week of the 16th we had below freezing temperature with 8 degree on the 19th and 20th. We had several days of snow, but only enough to cover the ground. We also had rain on 4 days. January had many cloudy days and also days of pleasant weather. Farmers could keep the manure hauled out, and do repair work, cu firewood, etc. The young folks had 1 evening with a skating party.

Spring Run, Path Valley, Penna. - Daniel Beiler

Temperature in January was above normal, the coldest on the week of the 16th. The lowest was 3 degrees. We had a lot of rain, a little snow,about 4 inces. Some corn is still on shock. The frost is about all out of ground now. It is plenty wet to plow and haul manure.

Smicksburg, Penna. - Paul M. Keim

We had our first snow for this year on January 15, Some very nice weather through December, with not much snow. No snow over Christmas.

Salisbury, Somerset County, Penna. - David A. Kinsinger

January has sped by and we still haven't had severe winter weather.

Several times the mercury dropped down to around zero.

Around the middle of January we got a deeper snow, close to nine inches.

We had very little sunshine in the last part of January with temperatures ranging in the twenties. There was some sleet and rain, making it more icy.

Water supplies are still not up to plentiful, altho' everyone does have water to use again.

Quite a bit of butchering is being done. Other jobs are making wood, hauling manure etc. The common winter routine.

Somerset County, Meyersdale, Penna. - Mary A. Kinsinger

We have had a warm and rainy December, with a few days of snowy weather. A light snow was had the last 2 days of buck season. The the weekend of the 18th, we had snow. We had around 5 or 6 inches on Monday and Tuesday but it soon got warm and rained and till Christmas came, the snow was all gone again. So far we have not had much snow nor much cold weather. The coldest here was around 12 degrees.

The weather for January was mostly between 20 and 30 degree weather with the exception of one week, the week of the 16th. The coldest was 3 below. We had several snowy days that were rather cold and windy but it seemed very mild towards last winter. We had around 6 or 8 inches of snowfall.

It's good weather for manure hauling, wood cutting or what ever the outside work may be.

Oakland, Maryland - Mrs. Atlee Hershberger

The month of December was mild. We had one snow of 4-5 inches but had a green Christmas. Some days we would have snow flurries then it would turn nice again. On December 28th we had a strong wind in P.M. and evening, but itcalmed and turned nice again.

January 1st, dawned a beautiful day, and the first week or 10 days, were mild yet, then we had a snow of about 7 inches. A good ground cover but still not very cold compared to a year ago.

Southern Mercer County, Mercer, Penna. - Mrs. Eli H. Kurtz

January wasn't near as cold as it was a year ago. It was more of a mild winter month with a few mornings below the 20's. The coldest being on the 20th when the thermometer dropped to 4 above and possibly lower in the valleys along the creeks. It was mostly in the twenties and thirties and up to 40° but no time over that, that I saw. We had a few sunshine days but more cloudy ones. There were some snow flurries from the 11th to the 19th that made about 3 or 4 inches, we also had rain on the 10th, 14th and 23rd but not enough to be measurable.

Mercer, Mercer County, Penna. - Dan J. Troyer

January had very mild temperatures, mostly in the 20's and 30's. We had a cold snap on the 20th dipping down to 4 below. After that it was mostly around 30° the rest of the month. There was very little snow or rain. Some fall and winter plowing is done.

Conneautville, Crawford County, Penna. - Anna Fisher

January 1983, made its entrance with warm, sunny weather. The 1st week was very pleasant, with much sunshine, but the rest of the month the weather varied much, bringing us sunshine, rain, snow, ice and sleet and drizzle.

Around the middle of the month we had a cold snap, with about 8 inches of snow and sub-zero temperatures. Then it warmed up again; seemed like springtime outside, with the snow melting the air was soft and warm. The last week has been changeable. We had some rain, which froze, giving us problems with icy roads, but very little compared to the weeks and weeks of ice we experienced last year at this time.

The low temperature was 13 degrees below zero. The high readings and precipitation, I will have to skip this round, as I misplaced my records, and so far my searching for them hasn't turned up anything.

Outside work is rather at a standstill now. The men are hauling manure, off and on, but mostly kept busy with the odd jobs that the women line up for them. Sometimes, though, there's other things they'd rather do.

Centreville, Crawford Co., Spartansburg, Pa. - Thomas B. Miller

January was a mild month with not much snow. The highest temperature was around 50 degrees and the lowest was 12 below. Most days it was just below freezing. It rained a few days and the month ended with freezing rain and very icy conditions.

Middlefield, Geauga County, Ohio - Eli E. Miller

January was a beautiful winter month with not much snow or rain. There was one real cold spell with reports of below zero but it soon warmed up again with below freezing during the night and up to 40° some days.

Fat hogs sold at weekly sale for **as high** as $70.00 per cwt., feeder pigs at the last sale brought **$1.80** per cwt., which was top. There are not many farm sales. Farmers have it nice to cut wood as the ground is froze with no snow on the ground.

Good dairy cow prices are about the same. Spring horse sales are coming up next month with prices going up a little again. Eggs are still cheap.

Kidron, Wayne County, Ohio - John L. Stutzman

Weather is mild, the high for January is 38 degrees and low is 5 above with very little snow. Some days it seems like spring. The old saying is after a locust year comes a mild winter, it seems to be holding true so far, as 1982 was locust year. Some farmers have started to plow. Hay isn't quite so high Priced. There were 132 loads in Kidron on January 27th. That is hay, straw, fire wood, fence post, corn, oats and coal. The market supply is increasing.A few loads are coming in from Arkansas and Kansas with a hay protein test of 19 percent or higher.

Millersburg, Holmes County, Ohio - Mrs. John H. Yoder

For the month of January we had about 1 inch of snow, and occasionaly snow flakes, but not enough to cover the ground. We had enough rain to make good moisture. There were many cloudy and foggy days. It was very nice winter weather. The temperature was a low of 3 degrees above with a high of 44 degrees. Many people have flu and colds and lots of coughing. Springs and water supply is plentiful.

Millersburg, E. Holmes County, Ohio, - Raymond S. Weaver

January started in very nice, clear and sunny. The first half of the month was very moderate with only occasional snow flurries.

Temperature dipped as low as 2 degrees above on the morning of the 19th. But this lasted only a few days till it warmed up again. Our winter has been comparatively mild so far.

Baltic, Southeastern Holmes County, Ohio - John L. Yoder

Still no severe winter weather as our first month of 1983. comes to a close. The coldest was just above the zero mark, with occasional snow, but only of short periods. It is raining and the grass fields look green at this writing.

There is still some corn fodder to be shredded, there is some plowing done. Hay is still bringing good prices. Corn prices, more moderate. Hogs and pigs still selling good. Beef, prices advanced a little.

Holmesvile, Western Holmes County, Ohio - Monroe A. Weaver

Weather here in Ohio has been rather mild, no zero weather yet. We had a few light snows, and some rain.

We were away the most part of January. It was in the 80's most of the time we were at El Centro, California and Mexicali, Mexico, where my brother Isaac had a knee replacement. He was in the hospital 5½ days and came home with us.

Hogs are staying a good price 56. at 59. per cwt. Cattle and calf market picked up a little, so did corn. We had 138 loads of mostly hay, some straw, corn and oats at Mt. Hope on January 26th. Top 3rd cutting alfalfa going at $150. a ton, delivered.

Sugarcreek, West Tuscarawas Co., Ohio - Jonas N. Borntrager

Farmers are busy hauling manure, cutting wood and daily chores while others are busy attending sales and getting horses ready for the upcoming Columbus horse sale which is February 8, and 9. Some are buying hay and feed.

January weather was on the mild side. Very little snow, some rain, springs are running good. It was zero or nearly so two mornings.

Hogs are just at $.60 per pound. Other markets seem steady. Coal trucks are busy. The way it sounds the truck strike is next.

I Hope no serious problems arise from the strike.

S. W. Stark Co., Navarre, Ohio - Mrs. Sam J. Hershberger

The weather continues very mild with a dozen morning temperatures above freezing. We adults tell the children any form of precipitation (rain or snow) is good in winter too. They say, "If it would only be snow." Sleds are brought out only to be put away in a few days afterwards and that has been so for several weeks now. Everything was icy on January 22nd. Several people had falls with some injurys. No broken bones that we heard of.

Most of the corn fodder has been shredded. Woodcutting and some building is being done. It's time also, to get farm machinery in shape. Not all butchering has been done either. Apples don't keep so well this winter.

Fredericktown, Knox County, Ohio - Mrs. Sam Beiler

January was a mild month with a few cold snaps. With a couple inches of snow over the weekend of the 16th. Then temperatures dropped to around zero and lower at places. Then it warmed up again, and mostly all month it was on the damp and cloudy side with some sunshine dabei. It looks and feels like snow this morning, January 31.

Butler, Richland County, Ohio - Alvin Yoder

We had very little snow during January and very mild temperature, the coldest was zero degrees around the 18th of January. Ice skating is in full swing with around 4½ inches ice. Quite a bit of wood is being cut, bringing from $40. to $50. a cord at Sellers place. Feeder pigs are bringing around $1.00 a lb.

Fredericksburg, Ohio - Levi S. Miller

It has been very mild all winter, very little snow. We had some rain in January. Lowest temperatures we had were around 10 above. The average range was 20 degrees to 30 degrees, and went up as high as 40 degrees and 60 degrees, during the day at times.

Hicksville, Ohio - David Raber

January has had unusual mild winter weather. We've not had zero yet but had 2 degrees above one morning. We had a freezing rain on the 21st of January, which left everything icy for 1 day then it warmed up again. We've not had much snow all winter.

Monroe, Adams County, Indiana - Mary Ann Hilty

January 1983, was mild with lots of cloudy days. The snow we got on the 15th and 16th was only enough to cover the ground lightly and is now gone. The weather on January 10th, 1982, will always be remembered, of when that severe cold artic blast struck of 17 degrees below zero and a 51 mph wind, with the wind chill factor of 71 degrees below zero, we also had snow and were snow bound. This year on the 10th we had a high of 50 degrees and rain. So instead of seeing snow drifts, we had water puddles. On the week of the 17th to 20th was our coldest so far this winter with 2 degrees above the 19th, 5 degrees above the 18th, 10 degrees above the 20th. The temperature stays mostly between 30 degrees, 35 degrees, 40 degrees. On Friday p.m. on the 21st it started misting and later on it came to a freezing rain that lasted all night.On the morning of the 22nd roads etc. were a glare of ice, making driving very hazardous, which lasted into that afternoon.

The wheat is nice and green and also grass. It is butchering time and everyone is wishing for freezing weather in hopes to have fresh meat longer.

Shipshewana, LaGrange County, Indiana - Anna Eash

We have no snow sufficiently to speak of only about one inch in January. We haven't needed real heavy clothes or boots although we have had some near zero mornings. Lots of moisture and cloudy weather and not so much sunshine.

Many people have coughs, colds, and hospitals are filling up with pneumonia patients. Chicken pox are scattered quite generously.

Some factories are busy, working overtime and are hiring some while many still don't have work?

Etna Green, Indiana - Menno Schwartz

We have had a real nice winter but much sickness is followed by the mild winter weather.

It is rainy and icy this morning , with 32 degree temeperature. It seems like quite a few chimney fires have occured.

Kokomo, Indiana - Mrs. Ivan J. Gingerich

January had an unusual amount of precipitation and mild temperatures. The third week we had a few mornings of 10 degrees above temperatures, which was the coldest for this winter. Farmers were busy enjoying the sunshine that week by hauling manure. The rest of the month remained cloudy and very damp with fog, that often stayed till noon. We had only a few days when the sun was even visible.

Daviess County, Indiana - Elizabeth Mae Raber

Our winter has been very mild so far. We had a little snow a few times, but soon melted. It was very icy on the 21st of January and rained slow about all day with freezing temperature. By eve some ice was melted and warmer next morning with ice gone, but still raining most of that day. We had quite a few damp cloudy days. Low for the month was 13 degrees on the 18th, and high was 52 degrees on the 10th.

Lovington, Illinois - Henry R. Yoder

January was a cloudy month with not much rain or snow. Many cloudy days. Temperature 10 degrees above to up to 50 degrees at one time. Most of the time the ground was froze but not deep. A few were plowing at the middle of the month, on the 24th, we had enough snow to track a rabbit. We saw a few snow men. Not many days of high winds.

Feeder pigs took turn upwards in price also the heavy hogs reached the $60.00 mark but dropped back again by end of the month. Fat cattle were holding their own but not much advancement. Corn and soybeans have moved up slightly, corn on the light side with a local market of from $2.38 down to $2.31, soybeans $5.55 to 68.

Bloomfield, Davis County - Mrs. Daniel D. Yoder

The first half of January was more sunny and the last half cloudy with a sunny day being rare. We've enjoyed a mild winter not going to zero once. We had 2 degrees, 4 degrees, and 5 degrees a time or so but only one morning or so. Only a few light blankets of snow so far. Building, butchering, wood cutting, a manure hauling is work among the men. Sewing, quilting and canning meat is keeping women busy. Fat hogs were at $59. and feeder pigs well over a dollar a pound.

We've had lots of mud and rain throughout December. Very little snow with the first very thin blanket on the 15th and once a little since. Lots of cloudy damp weather with the temperature at almost zero one morning the last week.

Many frolics going on with building and repairing of houses, sheds, barns, furniture shop, and chicken houses for thousands of chickens. Some moving going on during Christmas vacation among various families within the community. Chicken pox are scattered.

Hazelton, Buchanan County, Iowa

December 1982, The month of December had 4 zero degree mornings and below December 9, 9 below our coldest. Had 16 days of dreab and foggy, misty like days a few sunny days. December 7, a light snow.

Riceville, Iowa - Dan C. Borntreger

December has been mostly mild and damp with much foggy weather. We had a colder spell over the week end of the 12th, was down to zero degrees which was our coldest so far. Also had some snow but it nearly all melted till Christmas, only scattered a little along ditches, etc. Then on December 27th it started raining in p.m. and also rained during the night and freezing turned to snow early in the morning. We just got a very light blanket of snow. But trees, fences, etc. were loaded with ice. Also a few high lines were down. Some from our area were to the funeral of Joe L. Hochstetlers 2 year old son on December 24th. He seemed to have very few if any healthy days in his life. Crops are mostly gathered but still some corn in the fields on account of wet weather as most of the corn is picked with sheller combines in this area and they had trouble getting through with the soft fields. Corn is still high in moisture so the shelled corn needs to be dried and takes a lot of drying to keep it from spoiling. Fall plowing is not completed although quite a bit of late plowing was done as we had mild weather later than usual. Has thawed some the last few days so the ice has loosened some. There were also branches broken off the trees on account of the ice.

Hazleton, Iowa - Mrs. Orva H. Yoder

We have had unusually mild weather for November and December. We had one snow which lasted awhile but the rest of our snow flurries didn't stay. Have had lots of rain and some thunder and lightning which is uncommon for this time of the year. We also have had nice, sunshine days.

Deer seasons are past now with some lucky ones having gotten theirs, including my husband. Some people aren't done husking corn yet on account that it's gone down so much, and also some of it hadn't matured yet. Corn shocks are being shredded.

Hazelton, Buchanan County, Iowa - Joe A. Yoder

The month of January, 1983, had 17 dreab days and so far 10 fair and sunny days. Has some snow on five different days so we have a nice cover of it by now. No wind with the snow. In general we had a mild winter. So far 2 zero degree mornings in January. 18th at zero. 27th 2 below. Farmers' work is cleaning stables, manure hauling. It's nice to work in the woods. At Independence Sale, January 22, 40 lb. pigs sold at $54.00 cwt. Feeder cattle 715 lb. at $63.50 cwt.

Marion, Kentucky - Samuel Hertzler

The weather continued mild. I do not believe we had one day all winter that froze that did not also thaw. Until January 20 it was clear every day. From there on for 8 days we did not see the sun.

In that time we had a freezing rain, loading the trees with ice to the breaking point, but no extensive damage. Power lines were down, and half the population was without current over several counties. It continued raining on the ice, but warmed up enough that in about 24 hours the ice was mostly gone. During those 8 days the temperature stayed between 30 and 40 degrees.

Our first snow, enough to cover the ground, was on January 10. Also had some sleet when the ice freeze came on.

Dunnville, Kentucky - Marie Schlabach

January, as a whole was very mild in temperature and in moisture. Temperature ranged from 10 degrees above to 70 degrees during the month, with the 19th at 10 degrees, but mostly ranging in the low 30's during the night and 50's during the day. Had one inch of snow on the 12th and a couple days we had ½ inch rain each with occasional showers in between. But unusual not to have colder as January is usually our coldest winter month. Work for the men is cutting wood and saw mill and also carpenter work. Tobacco warehouse are closed except just a few. Most of the tobacco is sold except some of us that need more leases. About all brought between $1.80 to $1.90 a lb. Women are quilting for a lady that orders them. She gives us all the orders we care for.

Ethridge, Tennesee - Moses J. Gingerich

December was a wet month. We had a light blanket of snow the 12th which last a few days. Then it turned warm and many rains so that a few strawberry blossoms can be seen. A few odd patches of corn is still to be husked by hand.

January has been an almost usual winter month for here. Some wet spells, also some warm days. We had a little snow around the middle of the month. Some plowing has been done.

Nunnelly, Tennessee - M. D. Borntrager

The new year of 1983 started in rather mild. Till the week end of the 16th it got cold. Was down to 10 degrees for our lowest temperature this winter so far and for several days it didn't go above freezing. That week we had sleet which made for slippery driving till the maintainer went. Public school was closed for a day or so. Our children had a great time of sliding. Till the 22nd it had warmed up considerably and around the 27th and 28th we had such nice weather the children played outside some without wraps and had some windows open. Had rain again the 29th, making a record of rain for the last 10 Saturdays.

Truman Borntrager's field of winter wheat, which had just started showing up good, was pretty well clipped by deer. He would have liked to get a permit again like he had last summer, but the Game Warden hasn't allowed it yet.

The only one of the Amish here to get a deer was Daniel Borntrager who got a doe on the first of 2 days doe season. Had buck season longer. You could hunt on your own land without license. Also if you had rented land joining your own, you could hunt on that.

Top price for fat hogs is at $.60 and feeder pigs was $1.50.

Clark, Audrain County, Missouri - Samuel D. Beachy

January was unusually mild, coldes was about 10 degrees and very little snow. The last week in January was cloudy and damp all week. We had a little snow on January 26 that last a few days and then had a slow rain January 29. Winter work is caught up pretty good by most people, still little shredding to do.

Bowling Green, Pike County, Missouri - Jacob A. Mast

January was a very mild month. The first snow of the season that stayed on ground came the 21st and 22nd, about 2 inches, but is all gone again. Also had some rain since. The Amish in our area depend on ice to cool our milk over Sunday as the State requires that it is cooled to 50 degrees in 2 hours so in the last 10 years most of the people have been storing ice away, for the summer. Most of it is packed in saw dust, but this winter the ice hasn't got thick enough yet, so a lot of people are hoping for some cold weather yet.

Prairie Home, Missouri - Phineas A. Mast

December has had a lot of moisture. Creeks were flooded several time. Had very little snow so far. Temperature has been very mild, a low of 10 degrees above but many warm days we had in the past few weeks. Still some corn in the field. Also some building and lumber sawing is going on in the community.

Anabel, Missouri - Mrs. Abe Y. Borntreger

January 1983 continued mild until the morning of the 11th when we got snow. Temperatures fell during the day and the high winds brought the chill factor to below zero. Some rain the 9th and 10th. The snow brought very slippery conditions. The brief snow was the first of the year. High winds again on the 14th. A light snow the 17th, melting almost immediately. 2 to 3 inches of snow fell the 21st and 22nd. More snow the 26th and a little rain, sleet and snow the 29th. Snow mostly all gone. Frost going out of ground. A nice blanket of snow the 31st. Our coldest was 10 above on the 12 and 18th. An above normal mild January.

Windsor, Missouri - Mrs. Monroe Hershberger

The New Year began with 50 degree weather. We had some windy and chilly days through January but mostly nice weather continued. Our second snow finally came on January 20th. (almost 2 month since our first snow), everthing was "warmly covered" in white. Several more blankets of snow since, but mostly melted again.

LaPlata, Missouri - Mrs. Mose M. Borntreger

December started in as a rainy month, with about 3 inches the first week with 30 and 40 degree temperatures. Was also dreab the 2nd week but colder, snow the 10th and 11th and temperature dropped to 12 degrees. The 3rd week it was from 16 to 31 in the early morning warming up to in the 30's during the day. The day of the school Christmas exchange, the 23rd, it was up to a mild 60 degrees. Next day was rainy off and on. Down again to 19 degrees the 26th. Had high winds and a thin layer of snow Monday night. Temperature hangs at 20 degrees or near then this last week. Think about everybody's done husking corn here (by hand with the exception of brother Vernon who would like to finish today. They have been busy making peanut brittle and have sold over 900 lbs. since October.

January as a whole was an unusually mild month with temperature ranging from 20's in the morning to 30's during the day. Coldest was the 12th with 2 degrees, the highest at a little more that 40 degrees the 28th. Several light snows but soon gone. Women are trying to get sewing done and the dairy farmers are hauling manure, ect. My husband has made 9 cedar chest since last fall. We have kept one for ourselves and sold all but three so far. Another one is spoken for. A top buggy is in the making as of now.

Jamesport, Missouri - Amos W. Yoder

The average morning temperature for January was about 26 degrees, the coldest morning being at 12 degrees. We didn't have any zero weather yet this winter. We had several inches snow the 26th, but it warmed up and rained enough the next few days that snow was nearly all gone again. Now this morning (the 31st) the ground is again covered with several inches snow.

Marshfield, Webster County, Missouri - Ruben Yoder

The month of January was like we were told they are through here when we first moved here. The coldest we had was 12 degrees with quite a variation with several days up to 70 degrees. Precipatation was light with several light and scattered showers but not much. Our only snow for this winter fell on the 21st which amounted to 4 - 6 inches and stayed almost a week. The last ten days were mostly cloudy and temperature ranged in the 25 — 40 degree range. The crows are leaving for the north and other birds seem to think that spring is on the way.

Dixon, Missouri - Mrs. Noah Yoder

December was the month of rain and floods for many near-by areas. Around the first of December we had approximately 10 inches in a few days time. Many homes were lost in the St. Louis area. On the 24th we had approximately 2½ inches of rain so we had a muddy Christmast Day! Temperatures varied from 3 to 70 degrees. So far we have only had a few snow flurries.

New buildings are going up in the community. Monroe Millers are working on the interior of their new house. A van load of relatives and friends from Aylmer, Ontario helped them a few days. Also a load of friends from Bowling Green helped a day.

Mahlon Yoders are adding a large addition to their barn. Noah Yoders have added a machine shed to their farm.

February 3 — Temperature is at 20 degrees and a strong westerly wind with a skiff of snow on the ground. It seems more wintery than some of the mild weather we have had this winter. On January 21st we had our first layer of snow on the ground for the season amounting to approximately 3 inches. Temperatures averaged around 30 degrees for most of January.

Maywood, Missouri - Mose J. K. Burkholder

Crops are probably all harvest by now. Winter wheat looks good so far. Not much fall plowing has been done in this area.

We have had a mild winter so far, quite different from last year. Several snows were received in the area, but very little if any hazardous driving conditions, so far.

Time will tell, but I'm expecting a fairly mild winter. This I base on the old timers ideas, on the wind direction on September 29. Here the wind was in a southerly direction all day. So far the wind didn't stay in the north very long till it went back to the south again.

Coalgate, Oklahoma - Andrew B. Beiler

The month of January brought a variety of weather. Sleet, snow, freezing rain, fog and sunny days. We had days when it felt like spring, but could have passed for fall, being too early for spring. The average daybreak temperature for January was 33° and the average afternoon temperature was 48° with the coldest on the 16th, Sunday, which was 18° and the warmest around the second week reaching 65° on the North side of the house.

All around has been a pleasant month. The 1½ inches of snow on the 22nd lasted about ½ day on the ground, most of it was gone the same day.

Oklahoma native neighbors are plowing for spring sowing oats, hay grazer, sudan, etc.

Hog prices remain good. Beef prices rising with good predictions for spring. The .50 per hundred on dairy milk hasn't come in effect yet. Chances are we might get by without the deduction for milk promotion.

Pasture: A green mat lies under the dry cover waiting for the first signs of spring. Very few frozen ground days yet. Different from last years January when we had 2° and 4° weather with 20 m.p.h. winds.

Haven, Kansas - Mrs. E.E. Schrock

December has been a nice month had very nice weather from the 13th to 25th. A lot of butchering was done on those nice days. Had very icy roads December 8th and 9th from freezing rains and had ice again on the 28th when we had rain turning to sleet and snow and temperature down to 7 near zero. Had been cold since but nice sunshine again since. Still have snow on the ground.

The coldest we've had was 10 above on the 27th January and had several days of 60 degrees during the month, had around 5 inches snow altogether and also had some rain. Much damp which is the course of various illnesses, sore throat, flu, etc.

Cattle are on wheat pasture.

Reno County, Kansas (Partridge area) - Edward A. Mast

January weather was milder than average. Had a complete thaw about the middle of the month. Also had several light snows that came real nice with not much wind. With quite a few foggy and cloudy days.Those heating with solar units did not have very good results lately. Solar seems to be on the increase in this part of the country.

Rexford, Montana - Jonnie Yoder

All through January we have had in the 20° and up. January 28th we had our highest at 50°. It seems more like spring, but with the snow capped mountain peaks it cools off when the sun goes down. The range cows are calving and two of John Millers cows had twins. Work is slowly starting to pick up in the lumber mills. John Miller is logging some more land with intentions of clearing it off for farming. There is also another large ranch for sale in the valley.

Hunting was exceptionally good this year. We have had one cold spell this winter. Right now we are having 30° weather and some rain.

Ranchers are feeding the cattle on home range now. Some are feeding 50 bales a day. A couple folks are starting holstein calves too.

Harmony, Minnesota - Mrs. Chriss Stutzman

Not much sunshine the first week in January, mostly cloudy with some rain on the 6th. then turned to snow, very windy in eve. and during night. Temperature mostly in the 20's. The 10th we had 4 to 5 inches of snow. After the middle of January we had a week of sunshine weather and some colder. The 27th it was 10 below zero, which was the coldest in this area for this winter. The 29th was warmer, but snowed all day again.

Utica, Minnesota - Atlee J. Shetler

So far we had a mild winter with around 6 inches of snow throughout January. Also some icy roads at times. Was up to 32, but not much sunshine. On the night of the 27th we got more snow again. On the 18th was our coldest, 10 below zero, but warmed up to 30 in a day or so.

Cashton, Monroe & Vernon Co., Wis. - Joe C. Bontrager

January 31st, 4 degrees this morning. The average weather for January was above normal in this area, the coldest varied from 5 below on the ridges to 20 below in the valley on January 27th. We only had 2 mornings below zero in January. We received a wet snow on Saturday starting in with a little rain and sleet during Friday night then turned to snow bringing the level to around 4 to 6 inches. This is not the healthiest weather and there is quite a bit of flu around, also something else which seems to be nearly as contagious as the flu, it is called Michigan fever, so far 4 families have made down payments on farms near Reed City to start a new settlement and a few more are showing interest. I will give the names at the time they move.

Amherst, Wisconsin - C. Borntrager

Our December weather was mostly mild. We had 4 below once and also zero. Otherwise it was around 10 to 20°. We had several snows, but just before Christmas we had rain and by Christmas morning there was very little snow left. It seemed very springlike on Christmas, but turned colder and froze till the next morning. We have only a light snow now. But have quite a few skating ponds left from the rains we had.

Wilton, Wisconsin - Jacob D. Hochstetler

January was mild, with a lot of cloudy weather and also foggy days. We have around 5 inches of snow on the level. We had some sleet and rain also during January. The coldest we had was on the 27th. Here on the ridge, we only had 2 below zero. But in the valleys some places it was down to 15 below zero. January was so different from a year ago when we had a record cold and also a lot of high winds and snow.

Blair, Wisconsin - Mrs. Moses S. Miller

January was rather mild. The first half being mostly cloudy, not much sunshine, not very cold.
The last part was more sunny. The coldest was 20 below zero on the 18th. Had quite a bit of snow throughout the month, usually coming down nice, no wind. Have about 6 inches snow on the ground. No snowstorms yet so far. Have very good sleighing. A lot of farmers are buying hay. It is selling for $1.00 to $1.50 a bale, probably a little more depending on quality.

Bronson, Michigan - Lester F. Graber

January weather was unusually mild for this area. Temperatures week by week were: week of January 2nd, 15° low and 42° high; January 9 week; 21° low 50° high; January 16 week; 0 low and 38° high; January 23rd week; 18° low and 41° high. Zero was recorded only one morning, January 19. Very little snow fell during the month. We had some rain, of which some later turned into sleet.

Crops are almost all harvested, except a few who are trying to finish their last corn husking. The order of the day for most farmers is taking care of the livestock and hauling manure.

The weather for December has been very unusual. Temperatures ranged from 70 at the beginning of the month to about a low of 16° the middle of the month. The last week of the month registered about 60° high and 22° low. Some snow was received at different intervals, but none covered the ground for any length of time. We had high winds several days, and lots of rain, even some thunder showers. It is unusual for this part of the country to celebrate Christmas and New Year without a covering of snow.

Some building is going at present. Kenneth Bontragers are building an addition to the north side of their house, same as Wallace Hershbergers. Marvin Schmuckers built a washhouse on the northwest corner of their house.

The workers at the gladolia farms are almost through for the winter. They have been sorting and packing bulbs for shipment. The next major surge of work for them will be in February when they will start getting ready for the spring planting, the first planting which is usually done early and fields covered with plastic.

Clare, Michigan - Abe M. Hochstetler

Heavy rains on 2nd of December. Very mild week, earth worms come up through the ground. Few cold spells throughout the month. It was down to 8°. Not much snow and a bare Christmas with record high temperature of 62° in Clare.

Choice steers to .58, top hogs .55, a surplus of corn.

Centreville, Michigan - Inez M. Miller

Very mild, a few mornings we had 3 above zero. One morning it was 2 below zero, but otherwise its been in the 20's and 30's. A few showers of rain, a few snow flurries, but not enough snow on the ground thats worth talking about. Sure seems like spring is just around the corner.

December Report— Very nice but rainy and wet. Had unusual rainfall for December, had some snow flurries December 24th, but mostly rain and turned warmer and on Christmas Day we had a very nice sunny day of 62°, almost like spring weather. Then more rain and cloudy and foggy weather up until January 1st.

Chesley Ontario, Canada - Jacob C. Hershberger

We had a lot of rain in December and some snow off and on around 10 or 12 inches in all, but it didn't stay long and not much cold weather. In the low places they had zero once or so. Christmas Day temperature of 60°, which is very unusual for this part of the country and that was the warmest Christmas Day I can remember of.

Wingham Ontario, Canada - Barbara Gingerich

December was unusually mild with lots of rain the first week, which turned to snow the next week, giving us a few days of excellent cutter roads. By the 23rd it was becoming warmer again and the snow was all gone by the 25th, giving us a green Christmas with the temperature 57°. We had a high of 62°in December. At this writing January 8th, the temperature is still above normal around 30° with the ground lightly covered with snow. It seems very strange not to see huge snow drifts here at this time of year.

Men are busy making wood.

Fat hogs were $79.57 this week.

Norwich, Ontario Canada - Levi D. Stutzman

The first week of December was warm with a high of 64° on the 3rd. Thunder and lightning on the 5th, snow on the 8th then colder with a low of 6° on the 13th, warmer the 14th, rainy the 15th then colder with snow over the weekend. Warmer with rain from the 23rd to the 25th. Snow mostly gone by Christmas. Colder the 26th, rain the 27th. 55 degrees with high winds on the 28th. colder by eve.

January was mild with very little snow. We had between 1 and 2 inches on the 14th which was the most we had at one time. Our coldest was 4 above on the 20th.

DOING HIS BEST

By J. T. Trowbridge

Continued from last month

The old man's voice choked, and tears of emotion filled his eyes. Jack at the same time observed that his eyes were very red, his nose unnaturally large and spongy, and his cheeks full of inflamed little veins. The truth is, Old Scattering was accustomed to drink rather too much hard cider.

"Stephen is a good little fellow," replied Jack, "and he seems to be getting along very well lately."

"All owing to you; your noble conduct!" the man declared. "I wish I could recompensate you. I tell ye what I'll do, --you shall come over and eat supper with us some time, and spend the night with Stephen, and I'll make the old woman fry some of her prime doughnuts!"

Jack laughingly replied that he didn't want any reward; though he had no doubt he should enjoy the visit and the doughnuts. "But there's one thing I've been wishing to speak to you about," he said.

"Name it, and I am your debtor!"

"It is only this. Aunt Patsy has some sugar-maples which she says I may tap this spring, if I like, and will give her a share of the sugar. I've talked with Moses Chatford about it, and he would like to go in with me, and his folks are willing, and there's only one thing in the way, —we've no sap-buckets. Stephen says you have some in your shed, which you haven't used for a year or two; and I thought—"

"You thought right!" interrupted the old man, emphatically. "Most happy! The buckets are yours. And, moreover, my woods jine Aunt Patsy's, on t'other side; I've some prime maples; and there's an old hut, and an arch for b'iln'; all at your sarvice!"

"That will be grand!" cried Jack.

"Most happy!" repeated the old man, once more offering Jack the thick mitten to shake. "Only my old woman'll expect a share of the sugar, —whatever Mr. Chatford says will be right; for we all know the deacon. At your sarvice; and most happy!"

Jack carried the good news to Moses, and the two consulted Mr. Chatford about the matter that evening.

"Well I don't know," said the cautious deacon; "a couple of boys, —I don't suppose you can do much. But try it if you like; there'll be a chance for you to learn something, anyway."

"Now, see here!" Phineas protested; "if Jack and Moses are going into sugar-making, I am too!"

"I don't suppose they will object, provided you do your share of the work," said his father.

"But you know he won't," said Moses. "He'll just pretend to, and then shirk. I know him too well!"

Phin appeared to be greatly outraged at this view taken of his character, and said so much, that finally, at Jack's request, he was taken into the "company."

And now the boys were full of business. Every Wednesday and Saturday afternoon found them in Mr. Treadwell's loft repairing the old sap-buckets and "spiles" (wooden spouts for taking the sap from the trees), whittling new spiles, and making other preparations for the sugar season. As Moses had expected, he and Jack were left to do about all the work, while the third partner sat by, pottering a little at one thing and then another, as he soon tired of each, and filling up the time with talk.

The buckets ready, the boys went to the woods, where the snow, dotted here and there with squirrels' and rabbits' tracks, still covered the ground; and had plenty to do putting the stone arch and old hut in repair, and cleaning out a huge sap trough, to be used as a reservoir for the precious fluid when it was brought to the camp. Then the mild days came, when the sap began to mount vigorously in the great trunks, and it was time for these to be tapped.

Jack was sorry to be obliged to leave the school a few days before the term closed; but he resolved to make up for the loss by studying all the harder at "odd spells" during the spring and summer. And now he plunged with all the ardor of his young heart into the business he had undertaken.

Deacon Chatford and Mr. Pipkin went over and helped the boys tap the trees. It was a beautiful day; the stillness of the woods was broken only by the chattering of a squirrel or two, and the tinkling snap of the ice on the high limbs as, touched by the morning sun, it came rattling to the ground. Then followed the sounds of cheery voices and ringing axes; and the day's work was begun.

It was a new business to Jack; and the wild beauty of the leafless woods, the delight of youthful spirits in a novel enterprise, and the hope of honest gain, made him very happy. He was quick to learn; and in an hour or two he knew all that even the wise Mr. Pipkin knew about tapping trees.

Just a slanting gash was made in the trunk with an axe; below the lower corner of this a spile was driven into a curved cut made for it by a gouge, and under the spile, which formed a sloping channel for the sap, a bucket was set. Some of the largest of the maples were tapped in three or four places. After the sun had got well up, the sap almost spurted from the trees at the first cut, and made a merry drumming as it dropped upon the bottoms of the empty buckets. These had been soaking in rainwater for a few days, and scarcely any of them leaked. All the pails and pans and bowls which could be spared from the houses were also put to use; and to these were afterwards added a number of sap-troughs that Mr. Pipkin hollowed with an axe out of short, thick slabs, into which the trunks of two or three small basswoods were cut up.

The great kettles for the arch were brought down from Mr. Treadwell's house on a stone-boat, or drag, drawn by one horse; and in the afternoon the horse and drag were used in collecting the sap. Jack and Phineas went the rounds of the sugar-bush with a couple of upright, open casks; into these the sap from the buckets was emptied, until they were as full as they could safely ride without slopping over, as they were drawn to the camp. Phin drove the horse, and stopped at the trees, while Jack emptied the buckets, some of which were found brimming full, —a glorious sight to Jack's eyes. Moses, in the meantime, with a boy's impatience, got a good fire under the kettles, within the stone-work of the arch, and before night the pleasant odor of the steam from the boiling sap was wafted through the woods.

Phin soon complained of a sprained ankle, and thought he could not drive the horse any more. So he went and sat down before the fire, while Step Hen Treadwell, who ran to the woods as soon as he was out of school, gladly helped Jack in his place.

The fire had now to be kept going and the kettles boiling by day and often by night, as long as there was sap. The boys had accordingly brought their supper with them, intending to watch the arch until late in the evening, and then sleep in the hut. Jack and Moses were tired enough when night came, —tired and hungry; and, O, how good the bread and butter and boiled eggs tasted! And how sweet the rest from their labors, as they sat in the door of the hut, before the glowing mouth of the arch, and talked over the day's doings and the prospects of the morrow!

The sap stopped running at night, to begin again the next morning, first a few slow, trickling drops, and then a lively pattering, which it did Jack's heart good to hear. The forenoon was spent in tapping Aunt Patsy's trees, finishing the new sap-troughs, chopping wood for the fire, and gathering, without the aid of the horse and drag, the sap in the buckets nearest the camp. Phin rendered very little assistance. If left to tend the kettles, he either let them boil over, or neglected to keep them supplied with sap, or suffered the fire to go down; while he could usually be seen sitting on a log, holding a dipper of steaming sirup, which he was complacently cooling and sipping.

The sap, stored in the great trough, was dipped from that into the first, or heating kettle, from that into the second, or boiling kettle, and lastly into the third, or sweet kettle, where many gallons of sap were concentrated into a single gallon of sirup. This was finally taken, a few gallons at a time, to Mr. Chatford's house, to be strained, and then boiled down still further and carefully "sugared," by Mrs. Chatford over the kitchen fire.

It chanced to be a capital sugar season, and there was so much work to be done, and Phin did so little, that the two active partners had to "borrow" Mr. Pipkin much of the time, in order to keep the sap boiling and the buckets from overflowing.

"Jest as I knowed 'twould be," said that gentleman, with a chuckle of satisfaction. "You're a couple o' perty smart boys, — got good grit, I allow; but ye couldn't git along without me!"

"O, you're mighty grand!" sneered Phineas; "just about the smartest man in the world, — Mr. P. Pipkin, Esquire!"

Mr. Pipkin, who stood on a log which he was chopping, paused, stooping, and looked contemptuously over his big front teeth at Master Chatford.

"As for that 'ere Phin," said he, "if he's worked enough in this sugar-bush to 'arn the sirup he's drinked, I miss my guess! Talk about his bein' a pardner in the business, by hokey! It's like a farmer takin' a fox into pardnerships, a raisin' chickens! There's reason in all things!" And, striking the axe into the log again, he made the lively chips fly at Phin's head.

The boys had a good many visitors at the camp, — men who were interested to see "how they were getting along with their job," and young fellows who came for a taste of the sirup, or to sit and tell stories in the evening before the fire — Three or four of the "Huswick tribe" came prowling about, making friendly advances to Jack, and helping themselves rather too freely to the contents of the sweet kettle. Phin was afraid of them; and Moses said he did not like to get their ill-will by driving them away. But Jack, who had particular reasons for not being charmed by their society, vowed at last that he would have no more of it.

So one day, when the lank and long-armed Hank approached, and, with a wink and a grin, taking the sweet kettle, while behind him stood Cub, short and fat, awaiting his turn, and still behind him Tug and Hod, Jack spoke: —

"See here! That dipper is travelling back and forth altogether too often between that kettle and your mouths!"

"It's lickin' good!" said Hank, smacking his lips. "Don't be mean about a little sirup."

"Mean?" retorted Jack. "We don't tap trees and chop wood and boil sap, to treat all the loafers in town." He sprang and snatched the dipper. "Now go about your business, will you? You're not wanted here."

Hank stared, and Cub looked fierce; but Jack quietly laid the dipper on the end of the great sap-trough, and said to Lion, "Watch! Take care of it!" Which command Lion, who cherished a cordial grudge against the Huswick tribe, was ready enough to obey.

"Lucky for you ye've got a dog to back ye up!" said Cub, as he followed his retreating brother through the woods.

"Yes, watch-dogs are useful, when such fellows as you are about!" Jack hallooed after him.

It was Lion's business after that to guard the sweet kettle; and, as he was a constant companion of the boys at the camp, they had no more trouble from unwelcome visitors.

"I van," said Mr. Pipkin one day, after Lion, in the absence of Jack, had baffled all the attempts of Lon Gannett and Rant Hildreth to steal a dipperful of sirup, "the dog ought to be the third pardner in this consarn, — he's wuth a plaguy sight more'n that 'ere lazy Phin!"

At the close of the season the boys gave a famous sugar-party in the woods, to which their friends were invited. It was a mild March evening; and the woods were beautiful, lit up by a blazing bonfire. The "sugaring off" was a success; and, fortunately, there was still snow enough to be found to drop the golden wax on, hot from the ladle. The merry guests, gathered in a noisy group about the kettle placed on the ground, scraped it clean with knives and sticks and spoons; and afterwards played "I spy" among the shadowy trunks in the firelit woods, which resounded with their joyous voices.

After paying for Mr. Pipkin's services by giving Mrs. Chatford a portion of the sugar, and allotting to Mrs. Treadwell and Aunt Patsy their shares, previously agreed upon, the boys sold what was left, and found that they had cleared twenty-seven dollars by the operation.

"Well, well! I do declare!" said the deacon; "I'd no idea of your making so handsome a thing! For two boys, it's really very well."

"Three boys!" snarled Phineas, vexed at being left out of the account.

"And a dog," laughed Jack; "don't forget Lion."

"And a man o' judgement and backbone to look arter 'em and lend a helpin' hand," said Mr. Pipkin.

"Now about dividing this money," said Moses. "Though I'm older than Jack, he has worked just as hard as I have, and is entitled to as much as I am. But you saw how Phin worked, father; and now I'm going to let you divide it."

"I was a partner, and I claim an equal share with the other two!" cried Phin, with great vehemence.

They'd be better off this minute if Phin had kep' out o' the sugar-bush altogether," said Mr. Pipkin. "A lazy back and a sweet tooth hender more'n they help, about the kittles."

Mr. Chatford took Moses and Jack aside. "I know he didn't do very well," he said, coaxingly; "but I want to encourage the boy; it will be a great disappointment to him, if he don't have a share. So, if you've no objections, I'll divide the money in this way: you two shall have eleven dollars apiece, and Phineas shall have the other five. 'Tain't hardly fair, I know; but you sha'n't lose by it in the end."

Moses said it was "outrageous"; but Jack declared himself satisfied. "Although," said he, "I don't believe Phin will be."

Indeed, Phin was at first furious over the small share given to him; but, finding that it was all he could have, he finally put it in his pocket, vowing at the same time that he would come up with Jack and Moses in some way.

"And now, father," said Moses, "Jack has another idea, — a bigger scheme than this, — which I believe we can make something out of, it you will let us, and if we can keep clear of third partners; we have had enough of them!"

"Say nothing more about that!" replied the deacon, indulgently, with a wink and nod. "What's your scheme? Something to make your fortunes, I suppose!"

"Of course," said Moses, laughing; and he proceeded to explain.

"We have no more land under cultivation now than we have had for the past four years. But here's Jack, an extra hand, who thinks he ought to be earning something besides his board and clothes; and I," said Moses, — "I believe I can do twice the work this year I did last."

"I hope so. But come to the point, come to the point," said the deacon.

"Well, there is Old Scattering's farm, which has been running down ever since he began to drink to much hard cider."

"Who is Old Scattering?" demanded the deacon, sternly, — though he knew very well. "If you mean Mr. Treadwell, say so. Learn to speak respectfully of neighbors."

"He will do anything for Jack," said Moses; "and I believe we can take some land of him, to work this summer, just as we did the sugar-bush."

"Come, come!" said the deacon, thoughtfully, "you mustn't let your ambition run away with you. Bear in mind, you're only a couple of boys; and don't think, because you've done tolerably well with the sugar-bush, you can make money at farming. Besides, we haven't the team to spare."

"I've talked with Mr. Treadwell," said Jack; "and he has promised to furnish team and tools, and one-half the seed, and give us one-half the crop."

"Well, that's liberal, too liberal," said the deacon; "though I suppose it will be better for him than to have his land lie still. But it ought to have been broken up in the fall. Besides, it's too far off."

"It isn't a long way, through the woods," replied Moses. "If he furnishes and keeps the team, we sha'n't have to go around the road very often. I believe we can raise a good crop of spring wheat on his corn-lot, by just turning it over, giving it a good harrowing, and sowing some of Sellick's new kind of seed on it. The old fallow we can get ready during the summer for sowing with winter wheat in the fall. All that needn't interfere very much with our work here at home, if we only manage right."

"Who ever heard of such a thing? Two boys!" said the deacon, when he had got to the end of his objections.

"Jack and I can plough and harrow as well as anybody," insisted Moses. "I guess we can get you to sow the wheat for us; and we shall expect to ask your advice about some things."

Mr. Chatford began to waver. "What will the neighbors say to our taking land? As if we hadn't enough of our own!"

"But it isn't you, it's Jack and I! And if the neighbors say anything, I think they'll say you've got a couple of pretty enterprising boys in the family."

"Well, well! Don't brag; that sounds too much like Phineas. I suppose he'll want to go in with you?"

"But he can't, if he does. We gave him one trial. We don't want any drones in our hive. He don't know anything about it yet."

The deacon took time to consider the matter and talk it over with his wife. She was prepared to favor it. "You saw," said she, "how happy and industrious the boys were, at work on their own account in the sugar-bush. It is the very best education you can give them, — to throw them on their own resources at little, and let them think and act for themselves."

So at last the deacon gave his consent. Phin, when he found it out, was highly exasperated; and he declared that, if he stayed at home, while Jack and Moses took land to work, he would have a share of their profits, "anyway!"

The two young farmers were impatient to begin their spring work; and as soon as the frost was well out of the ground, they might have been seen one morning harnessing Mr. Treadwell's horses, and getting out the plough from the wagon-shed. The old man was present, and helped them start.

"Most happy!" said he, when Jack thanked him for his assistance. "At your service! I am not what I was; I could plough once! Now I abrogate" (Jack wondered whether he meant abdicate) "in favor of my juniors. Old men for counsel, young men for war." And he proceeded to moralize, making odd gestures, and speaking in so funny a singsong tone that Jack and Moses had to put down their heads behind the horses to hide their laughter. "Time cuts down all, both great and small. Stephen will let down the bars. We are a flower, and we wither; we are cut down, and we pass away. The plough will ride very well on the shoe. Wine is a mocker, and strong drink is raging; and, boys, I bid you good speed. At your sarvice, and most happy!"

As the boys set off, Jack driving, and Moses holding the plough in the wooden "shoe," the old man suddenly screamed after them, —

"Ho, ho! Hold on! Wait! I — I — I forgot!"

"What can the old fellow want?" said Jack, pulling the reins. "He yells as if the world was afire!"

"I notify you!" cried Old Scattering, shaking his fist at them as they looked back. "Beware! Don't go home to dinner! The old woman's been fryin' some of her prime doughnuts this mornin', — at your sarvice! That's all!" And, waving his hand at them rather tragically, he walked off in the direction of his house.

"I guess the old chap has been taking a little more hard cider than usual, this morning," remarked Moses. "Hurry up, Step Hen! Take away those bars."

Once in the old corn-lot, the plough; was launched from the shoe, and a broad "land" was marked out.

"That furrow isn't so straight as it might be," laughed Jack, looking behind him. "And it isn't turned so clean as your old plough turns a furrow."

"This plough will do better after it has had a little polishing in the earth; the rust will soon wear off. We must make a neat job; father will be over here to criticise and laugh at us, if we give him a chance."

"Now," said Jack, after he had gone two or three times around the field with Moses, "let me try it alone, and see how I get along."

He slipped the reins over his shoulders, and laid hold of the plough-handles, following in the furrow as the team moved slowly along. At the corners of the "land," he brought the horses about with a touch of the reins, and then hauled the plough around. The ground was tolerably free from roots and stones, and everything went well.

So Jack said to Moses. "Now leave me here to plough alone, while you go home and help your father. I want him to see that he isn't going to lose us, because we have land of our own to work. Or you may plough, and I'll go."

"You can plough as well as I can, but maybe I can do more than you at something else," replied Moses, who accordingly returned home.

Jack was delighted. Ploughing was his favorite work. It required little effort of the mind; and that was left free to think. Many a bright daydream he had, walking in the furrows with his hands upon the plough-handles, — alone, but never lonely; many a lesson in his books he reviewed in memory, and many a problem solved.

He had brought his dinner and a book with him; and at noon-time, while the team was feeding, he hid in the barn on the hay, to avoid Old Scattering and his wife's "prime doughnuts"; and there he studied, "to make up for lost time," as he used to say. The necessity he felt for making up that loss was a good thing for him, since it stimulated him to efforts which soon placed him in advance of boys who had enjoyed far greater oppotunities.

But we must not stay too long with Jack at his studies and his work, or we shall give the impression that he never played. This would be far from the truth. He managed to have no idle time; yet, though he worked hard and studied hard, when any genuine sport was going forward Jack was just the fellow to join it.

The spring work was done, the crops were doing fine, and the summer was well advanced, when the neighborhood was one day thrown into a state of joyful excitement by the arrival of a menagerie.

It passed by Mr. Chatford's house on its way to the Basin; and Kate and Mrs. Pipkin, followed by Mr. Pipkin, ran out to see the long line of wagons, some drawn by four or even six horses, the band riding in their magnificent chariot, and O, most wonderful sight of all, the two elephants!

"They've got the animals' cages in them big, close wagons," said Mr. Pipkin, — "bears, and painters, and hyenies, and rhinocroces, and monkeys."

"Monkeys! O, monkeys!" cried little Kate, beside herself with excitement. "Where's Jack? Where's Moses? O, where are they?"

"But you can't see the monkeys, child!" said Mrs. Pipkin.

"No, but I can think of them! And, dear, dear! I wish mother was at home, to say I can go to the show tomorrow! I believe I shall die if I don't go and see the darling monkeys!"

The boys now came running; and, although Mrs. Pipkin warned them that dinner was ready, curiosity proved stronger than appetite, and away they sped, following the menagerie up the road.

"They've stopped!" cried Jack. "Hurry, and we shall see the elephants yet!"

They ran on, and found that the whole caravan had come to a halt at Welby's Brook. A few of the lighter wagons has crossed, but, the bridge proving rather shaky, its strength was to be tested before the heavier wagons should attempt to go over. The boys were wondering what sort of test would be applied, when Jack exclaimed, "The elephant! They are going to try the big elephant on it!"

There were two elephants; one a huge, formidable, surly-looking old fellow, with monstrous tusks, and a tremendous trunk, which he kept constantly in motion, now swinging to and fro over the ground, now pulling a tuft of grass and stuffing it in into his mouth, or using it to brush away the flies from his shoulders and legs, and now casting little volleys of sand over his back. The other elephant was about two-thirds grown, and was without tusks.

"You'd better keep away!" cried one of the keepers to the boys, as they were inclined to press near. "Accidents may happen."

So they jumped over the roadside fence, and viewed from behind that convenient barrier all that passed.

The big elephant was now led forward by his keeper to the edge of the bridge, where he paused, and carefully placed on foot on the timbers. That was enough. Having felt the structure shake beneath his weight, he drew back, and was then taken around through the bed of sream below the bridge.

Preparations were then made to send the heavy wagons across in the same way. As the farther bank was steep, the teams had to be doubled; and so one after another wagons passed.

"I wonder what the animals in the cages think, going down and then up, and shaking about, in that way!" said Moses.

At last came the heaviest wagon of all. Eight of the finest horse were attached to it, and it went reeling and plunging down the bank. It crossed the stream safely, and was ascending the farther bank, the eight horses springing with all their might, when it stuck in the mud, and all their efforts to start it forward once more were in vain. Phin screamed with delight.

"They're stuck! The rhinoceros wagon is stuck in the bank, and they never can get him away!"

It looks so, by George!" said Moses. "There's no chance for any more horses, as I see; they'll break something, if any more are put on."

"O, I'm glad I came!" cried Phin, climbing up on the fence. "Say! Ab, Jase!" he called out to the Welby boys, who had just arrived, "we've got a rhinoceros in the mud here, did ye know it?"

"How do you know it's a rhinoceros?" said Jack. "It may be the lions. You wouldn't laugh quite so loud, if the wagon should tip over and they should break out."

Phin changed countenance, and turned to see if the way was clear behind him. "I'm going to climb that tree!" said he, starting for a little birch near the fence. "Lions can't climb, can they?"

"Look!" said Jack. "See what they are going to do with the little elephant!"

The "little" elephant would have been thought big enough if the enormous size of his companion had not made him appear small in comparison. Viewed beside the largest horses belonging to the caravan, his hulk was immense; and now an opportunity had arrived to compare his strength with theirs.

His keeper led him down into the bed of the stream, and placed him in the rear of the mired wagon, with his nose against it. Then he gave him a signal. The elephant began to push. He did not seem to put forth his strength, and yet the wagon which the eight horses could not move was lifted slowly and steadily forward up the bank. The horses did not start until after the wagon did, and then they had little to do but to keep out of its way, until the elephant was withdrawn.

The boys were thrilled with wonder and admiration at this display of docility and power in the young animal. Jack declared he wouldn't have missed the sight "for anything": and that he would have "given anything" if the folks had all been there to see it.

"We're all going over to the show tomorrow; are you?" cried Jase Welby.

"I am!" said Phin, slipping down from the biggest tree. "I—tell ye, it's going to be the biggest show that ever was!" And he went on to brag as if he had been the proprietor of the menagerie.

"The old folks are away from home; won't be home till tomorrow night," said Moses. "But I suppose they would let us go."

"Where've they gone?" said Abner Welby.

"A visiting,—over to the place where we used to live before we moved here," replied Moses.

"They've been talking about going there ever since that phernologist came to our house," said Phin, "and I bet it's to find out something about him,—they used to know him there."

"We must go to the show, Jack!" said Moses.

"Yes; and Kate,—it will break her heart, if she can't go and see the monkeys," said Jack. "We could walk, but—and there's your cousin Annie!" for Miss Felton was once more teaching the summer school. "To-morrow is Saturday,—no school in the afternoon,—she must go!"

"We might all go in a load together, in the double wagon, and have lots of fun," said Moses, "if they were only at home! They've got old Maje and the buggy; we should have to drive the old mare and the colt, and the colt ain't used to the road."

"He's broke," said Phin, "only he won't back; nobody could ever make him back yet."

"Jack says he knows how to make him; and father has said he might try it some time. We might this afternoon; we sha'n't feel much like work, thinking about the caravan."

The Welby boys said they would like to help and see the fun.

"Well," said Jack, "come over and bring your yoke of steers, and I'll show you. It's rather rough; but I've seen more than one horse taught to back in that way."

To this Abner and Jase gladly agreed. Jack and Moses and Phin then hurried home to tell what they had seen, and to get sharply scolded by Mrs. Pipkin for being late to dinner.

"Don't say any more about it," said Jack: "and maybe—maybe" (laughing)—"we'll arrange it so that you and all of us can go to the show tomorrow afternoon."

Mrs. Pipkin was pacified, and Kate clapped her hands with delight.

The dinner was eaten in haste: and by the time the colt was harnessed, the Welby boys arrived with the yoke of steers.

The colt was a three-year-old; "going on four," as Mr. Pipkin said, and nearly as large and strong as his mother. He had been broken to ride, the previous autumn, when a good deal of sport had been had with him, particularly on one occasion, the precise circumstances of which Mr. Pipkin now related.

"Nobody'd ever been on his back but once, then Moses tried it,—but he was off agin quicker'n ye could 'a' said 'Jack Robi'son!' Colt was a nippin' grass in a corner o' the fence, and Mose was a flyin' on his back, jest where he'd been flung. Deacon told him not to try it agin, an' got Don Curtis over here one day last fall; Don said he could ride any hoss 't ever stepped on four feet. Wal, Don mounted; an' for about half a jiffy the colt stood stock still, as if he was so much astonished he didn't know jest what to do. 'T was in the pastur', where there was plenty o' room. Colt looked around him, then all of a sudden he started; he walked right up to that big stun-heap ye see over yender,— stopped,—head went down and heels went up,—and there was Don on the stun-heap! He was ridin' that! he, he!" said Mr. Pipkin, chuckling at his own wit. "Don hung on to the bridle, an' got off 'm the stuns lookin' dreffle-silly,—ruther sick, too, for he'd got a good deal of a bruise, and a good deal more of a scare. Then Jack says, 'I believe I can ride him!' Deacon tried to put him off; and Don says, says he, 'Let him try, if he wants a broken neck.' 'I'll resk my neck,' says Jack; and he was on afore the deacon knowed it. Colt r'ared, till he 'most went over back'ards; but Jack stuck. Then the colt tried the head-an-heel business,—r'ared and kicked up five or six times like fury,—an' still Jack stuck. Monkey to the show to-morrer won't do no better'n Jack done then. Bimeby colt got mad and begun to run. Hokey, how he did clip it! Round the pastur', round and round the pastur', like a streak. All thought he was runnin' away with Jack. But 't seems Jack was a lettin' on him go! For arter a while, when the colt was about used up, all of a lather, pantin' as if for his last breath, Jack jest reined him right up to where we all stood a waitin' an' wonderin', jumped off, stroked and patted colt's head and neck, then jumped on and walked him round the lot, slick as could be. We never had no trouble with him arter that,—only we never could make him back in harness."

"Huh!" said Phin, "anybody could have done just what Jack did, that had always been with horses, as he has! He was brought up in a stable."

Jack made no reply to this taunt; but, the colt being by this time harnessed between the stout shafts of a cart, he hooked one end of a log-chain into the ring of the ox-yoke, and made the other end fast to the cart-tail; the steers being headed in one direction and the colt in the other.

"Now," said Jack, taking the reins, "I'll try to back him; if he won't back, just start up the steers, and draw him back. Gently,—Back now! back!" And he pulled hard on the reins.

The colt, as he had always done at such times, braced himself obstinately, refusing to budge. Just then Abner touched up the steers. Greatly to the colt's astonishment, no doubt, the cart began to go backwards, and he with it, in spite of himself. Not liking to be beaten in that way, he fell on his haunches, and finally went down altogether.

"That will do!" cried Jack. "Unhook!"

The chain was cast free from the yoke, and Jack and Moses, one on each side, made the colt get up. He was

Continued on page 7

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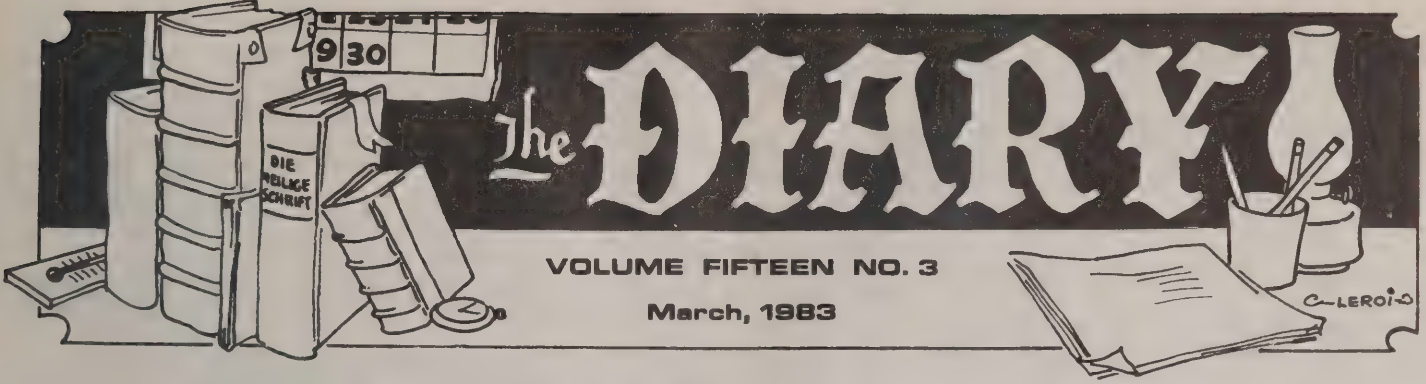

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March, 1983

A church Newsletter serving the Old Order Society

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A CHRONICLE
of births, deaths, marriages, baptisms, crop and weather reports, current events, historical items, geneology, besides many articles of general interests.

This Month

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The Diary was organized in 1969, by a group of Amish brethren in Lancaster County, Penna. Dedicated to the preservation of fundamental movements of our church in America as well as Old Order religious literature and its virtues.

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The publication no. is 043430.

Nun ſich der Tag geendet hat
Und keine Sonn mehr ſcheint,
Schläft alles, was ſich abgematt't
Und was zuvor geweint.

Nur du, mein Gott, haſt keine Raſt,
Du ſchläfſt noch ſchlummerſt nicht,
Die Finſternis iſt der verhaßt,
Weil du biſt ſelbſt das Licht.

Gedenke, Herr, doch auch an mich
In dieſer ſchwarzen Nacht
Und ſchenke du mir gnädiglich
Den Schirm von deiner Wacht.

Zwar fühl ich wohl der Sünden Schuld,
Die mich bei dir klagt an;
Doch aber deines Sohnes Huld
Hat gnug für mich getan.

Drauf tu ich meine Augen zu
Und ſchlafe fröhlich ein.
Mein Gott wacht jetzt in meiner Ruh;
Wer wollte traurig ſein?

Weicht, nichtige Gedanken, hin,
Wo ihr habt euren Lauf;
Ich baue jetzt in meinem Sinn
Gott einen Tempel auf.

Soll dieſe Nacht die letzte ſein
In dieſem Jammertal,
So führ mich, Herr, im Himmel ein
Zur auserwählten Zahl.

Und alſo leb und ſterb ich dir,
O Herr Gott Zebaoth,
Im Tod and Leben hilfſt du mir
Aus aller Angſt und Not.

Johann Friedrich Hertzog 1647—1699.

REPORTS OF

1983 FEBRUARY 1983

SUN	MON	TUE	WED	THU	FRI	SAT
☾ LQ 4	● NM 12	1	2	3	4	5
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20	21	22	23	24	25	26
27	28	☽ FQ 20	○ FM 27			

BIRTHS

Conewango Valley, New York

Kauffman, Neil C. (Elizabeth Detweiler), a son **Jonas**, Feb. 12
Miller, Andy D. (Mary Miller), a dau **Susan**, Feb 17
Miller, Andy E. (Mattie Raber), a dau **Ada**, Feb 4
Miller, Andy J. (Miriam Swartzentruber), a son **Sammie**, Feb 23
Miller, Jacob L. (Mary Wengerd), a son **Mattie**, Feb 22
Miller, Jacob M. (Lydia Shetler), a son **Henry**, Feb 14
Miller, Uria D. (Clara Miller), a dau **Iva**, Feb 23

Dewittville, New York

Hostetler, John (Lizzie Ann Byler), a dau **Mary**, Feb 2
Swartzentruber, Dan L. (Clara J. Byler), a dau **Anna**, Feb 24

LeRaysville, Pennsylvania

Girod, Ernest (Anna Mary Byler), a son **Benjamin**, Feb 7

Nittany Valley, Pennsylvania

Glick, Dan (Sarah Stoltzfus), R1 Mill Hall, a son **David**, Feb 7

White Deer Valley, Pennsylvania

Lapp, Jonas (Fannie Fisher), R1 Allenwood, a son **Gideon**, Feb 9

Dauphin County, Pennsylvania

King, Amos (Susie Petersheim), R2 Millersburg, a son **Benuel**, Feb 15
King, Jonathan (Rachel Riehl), Spring Glen, a dau **Martha**, Feb 12
Stoltzfus, Elam (Mary Stoltzfus), Hegins, a dau **Sadie Ruth**, Feb 8

Lebanon County, Pennsylvania

Lantz, Stephen G. (Rachel Lapp), R1 Lebanon, a son **Reuben**, Feb 1
Lapp, Jonathan G. (Mary Zook), R2 Myerstown, a son **Isaac G.**, Jan 30
Zook, John L. (Sadie Lapp), R2 Myerstown, a dau **Annie**, Feb 10

Lancaster County, Pennsylvania

Allgyer, Henry (Arie Stoltzfus), R2 New Providence, a son **Elam**, Feb 14
Beiler, Aaron S. (Katie King), Strasburg, a dau **Elizabeth**, Feb 7
Beiler, Christian D. (Mattie King), a dau **Mattie**, Jan 29
Beiler, David L. (Lizzie Beiler), Ronks, a dau **Ruth B.**, Feb 13
Beiler, Elam S. (Rebecca Esh), Ronks, a son **Stephen**, Feb 11
Beiler, Emanuel L. (Leah Riehl), Ronks, a dau **Fannie**, Feb 24
Beiler, Jacob B. (Fannie Stoltzfus), Leola, a dau **Linda S.**, Feb 14
Beiler, Levi (Lydia Ruth Fisher), R1 Kinzers, a son, Feb 28
Beiler, Menno E. (Miriam Zook), R2 Christiana, a son, Feb 26
Beiler, Samuel S. (Sarah Fisher), R1 Christiana, a dau **Sarah**, Feb 25
Blank, Jacob S. (Lizzie E. Kauffman), R4 Quarryville, a son, Feb 18
Ebersole, Abram B. (Mary Beiler), Gap, a son **Simeon**, Feb 7
Esch, Benuel B. (Elizabeth L. Stoltzfus), R1 New Providence, a dau **Sarah**, Feb 19
Esh, Jonathan S. (Malinda Lapp), R1 Nottingham, a son **Elmer**, Feb 3
Esh, Simeon (Mary S. Beiler), R3 Quarryville, a dau **Annie**, Feb 3
Fisher, Amos (Verna Stoltzfus), R1 Willow Street, a son, Feb 10
Fisher, Amos S. (Lydia Ann Esh), Paradise, a son, Feb 8
Fisher, Stephen S. (Sadie M. Beiler), R1 Lincoln University, a dau, Feb 23
Fisher, Stephen S. (Lydia Stoltzfus), Oxford, a son **Henry**, Jan 24
Glick, Menno (Colleen Martin), R1 Kinzers, a dau Feb 13
Kauffman, Bennie E. (Arie Fisher), R1 Christiana, a son **Joseph**, Feb 17
Kauffman, Daniel U. (Priscilla Lapp), R2 Honey Brook, a son **Samuel**, Feb 23
King, Daniel E. (Rebecca Beiler), Gordonville, a dau **Priscilla**, Feb 15
King, Eli R. (Mary Miller), Gordonville, a son, March 1
King, Eli S. (Mary K. Petersheim), R2 Ephrata, a dau, Feb 19
King, Enos R. (Lizzie Beiler), R1 Paradise, a son and dau **Emanuel and Emma**, Feb 17
King, Isaac K. (Mattie Stoltzfus), Gordonville, a dau **Susie**, Feb 17
King, Jacob E. (Susan King), Gordonville, a son **Melvin**, Feb 26
King, Melvin, (Mamie Stoltzfus), R1 Narvon, a dau, Feb 28
King, Samuel S. (Mary Allgyer), Oxford, a son **Henry**, Feb 10
Kinsinger, Samuel A. (Nancy Stoltzfoos), Gordonville, a son **Stevie**, Feb 22
Lapp, Aaron R. (Elizabeth Stoltzfus), Christiana, a dau, Feb 19
Lapp, Benuel (Lena Smoker), R2 New Holland, a dau, Feb 27
Lantz, Aaron (Priscilla Stoltzfus), R2 Myerstown, a son, Jan 26
Miller, Benjamin S. (Arie K. Glick), R1 Paradise, a son **Mike**, Feb 18
Miller, Emanuel C. (Fannie Ebersol), R1 Bird-in-hand, a son **Elam**, **Feb 6**
Miller, Enos K. (Rebecca Fisher), a son **Henry**, Jan 22
Riehl, John (Mary Stoltzfus), Kirkwood, a son **Jacob**, Feb 14
Smucker, Samuel (Rachel Smucker), R3 New Holland, a dau **Lydia Ruth**, Feb 13
Stoltzfoos, Amos F. (Anna Stoltzfus), R1 Kinzers, a dau, Feb 9
Stoltzfus, Amos (Sadie Mae King), Gap, a dau **Suzanne**, Feb 25
Stoltzfus, Andrew Jr. (Rachel Kauffman), R1 Kirkwood, a dau, Feb 12
Stoltzfus, Eli B. (Sylvia E. Stoltzfus), R1 Gap, a son, Feb 2
Stoltzfus, Emanuel B. (Emma Stoltzfus), R3 Honey Brook, a son **Ammon**, Feb 17
Stoltzfus, Jacob M. (Annie B. Beiler), R3 Quarryville, a dau, Feb 21
Stoltzfus, John F. (Lizzie K. Fisher), R2 Nottingham, a dau **Mary F.** Jan 15
Stoltzfus, Reuben K. (Sadie Mae Stoltzfus), R1 Morgantown, a son, Feb 17
Stoltzfus, Samuel (Malinda Fisher), Kirkwood, a son **Elam**, Feb 3
Stoltzfus, Samuel F. (Lydia Stoltzfus), Kinzers, a dau, Feb 28
Stoltzfus, Samuel K. (Barbara Esch), Ronks, a son **Samuel Jr.**, Feb 7
Stoltzfus, Stephen (Mary Esh), Leola, a son **Ephriam**, Jan 28
Stoltzfus, Stephen (Nancy Smucker), R1 Kirkwood, a son **Jacob**, Feb 8
Yoder, Daniel B. (Annie B. Ebersole), R1 Kirkwood, a dau **Leah**, Feb 8

St. Marys County, Maryland

Fisher, Elam (Malinda Hertzler), Mechanicsville, a son **Aaron**, Jan 18
Hostetler, Sam (Sallie Stoltzfus), Charlotte Hall, a dau **Lydia**, Feb 14

Mifflin County, Pennsylvania

Kanagy, Stephen N. (Lizzie Yoder), Belleville, a dau **Nancy**, Feb 3
Peachey, Andrew (Barbara Peachey), Belleville, a son **Joseph**, Jan 5
Peachey, Enos (Sarah Swarey), Belleville, a son **Ezra**, Feb 7
Peachey, Leroy (Nannie Peachey), Belleville, a dau **Mary**, Feb 20
Yoder, Amos (Katie Peachey), Belleville, a dau **Tena**, Feb 7

Perry County, Pennsylvania

Fisher, David A. (Katie Stoltzfus), Loysville, a dau **Martha**, Dec 29, 1982
Fisher, Elmer S. (Naomi Beiler), R1 Loysville, a dau **Anna Grace**, Feb 20

Franklin County, Pennsylvania

Esh, Daniel (Anna Mary Glick), Newburg, a dau **Katie Marie**, Jan 28
Esh, John (Katie Stoltzfus), R1 Newville, a son **John Jr.**
Esh, John S. (Sadie Stoltzfus), R2 Newville, a son **John**, Jan 9
King, Daniel B. (Susie Esh), Newburg, a son **David**, Jan 19

Smicksburg, Pennsylvania

Miller, Allen W. (Sara D. Miller), a dau **Jemina**, Feb
Miller, Melvin E. (Susanne A. Beiler), a dau **Anna Mary**, Feb 1

Somerset County, Pennsylvania

Yoder, Rufus, Y. (Drusilla H. Kinsinger), Grantsville, Md. a son **Ray**, Feb 19
Zook, David A. (Ruth N. Peachey), Garrett, a son **William**, Feb 15
Zook, Jonas A. (Lydia Kanagy), R1 Meyersdale, a son **Daniel**, Feb 17

Oakland, Maryland

Peachey, Rufus (Rachel Yoder), a dau **Rosanne Marie**, Jan 28
Schrock, Ezra (Ruth Peachey), a son **Nathaniel Lee**, Jan 30

Southern Mercer County, Pennsylvania

Byler, Andy S. (Lizzie D. Mast), R1 New Wilmington, a son **Stephen**, Feb 14
Byler, Dan U. (Mattie J. Kurtz), R2 New Wilmington, a dau **Maryann**, Feb.
Byler, John R. (Sarah D. Hostetler), R2 New Wilmington, a son **Andy**, Jan 15

Hostetler, David Y. (Lizzie M. Byler), R1 New Wilmington, a dau **Lydia**, Feb 12
Hostetler, Henry J. (Lovina A. Troyer), R1 Mercer, a dau **Molly**, Feb 27
Kurtz, John D. (Leah J. Byler), R1 Volant, a dau **Nancy**, Feb 7
Troyer, Dan D. (Lizzieann A. Byler), R2 New Wilmington, a son **Andy**, Feb 15

Mercer County, Pennsylvania

Miller, Ben L. (Laura Mullet), a dau **Emma**, Feb 1
Miller, Levi L. (Irene Coblentz), a son **David**, Feb 15

Conneautville, Pennsylvania

Coblentz, Andy J. (Clara Mae Nisley), Springboro, a son **Michael**, Jan 10
Fisher, Menno E. (Mary Z. Stoltzfus), Conneautivlle, a dau **Margaret**, Jan 26

Spartansburg, Pennsylvania

Byler, Chester L. (Laura Miller), a dau **Emma**, Feb 14

Geauga County, Ohio

Byler, Crist D. (Barbara Mullet), a son **Eli**, Feb 14
Byler, Melvin (Laura Byler), a dau **Lena**, Feb 17
Detweiler, John D. (Mary Kurtz), a dau, Feb 15
Hostetler, Monroe (Rhonda Miller), a dau **Amanda Elaine**
Miller, Albert F. (Nancy Miller), a son, Feb 11
Miller, Crist F. (Susan Byler), a dau, Feb 17
Miller, Dave C. (Ida Miller), a son **Billy**, Feb 13
Miller, Eli D. L. (Miriam Kempf), a son **Daniel**, Feb 18
Miller, Leroy M. (Mary Miller), a dau, Feb 15
Miller, Owen J. (Clara Shrock), a son **Owen Jr.**, Feb 2
Miller, Raymond F. (Sara Yoder), a son **Raymond Jr.**
Mullet, Chester, (Sara Yoder), a son **Steven**, Feb 6
Mullet, Roman E. (Martha Slaubaugh), a son **Joseph**, Feb 10
Schmucker, Noah J. (Katie Ann Troyer), a dau, Feb 18
Slabaugh, Enos C. (Rachel Kempf), a son **Enos**, Jan 30
Yoder, Mahlon D. (Fannie Yoder), a son **Mahlon Jr.**, Feb 10

Wayne County, Ohio

Beachy, Ivan J. (Anna I. Mast), R2 Dalton, a son **Steven**, Feb
Gingerich, Mahlon M. (Rebecca Hershberger), a dau **Lovina**, Jan 31
Hershberger, Sylvanus L. (Susan Hershberger), a son **Eli**, Feb 5
Hershberger, Sam A. (Lydia D. Wengerd), a son, Feb 4
Miller,Roman R. (Ada Mae Weaver), a dau **Fannie**, Feb 19
Yoder, Daniel R. (Edna Mullet), Orrville, a dau **Ragena**, Feb 26

Holmes County, Ohio

Hochstetler, Ivan E. (Mary Weaver), a son **Jamin**, Feb 22
Miller, Jacob S. (Esther Hershberger), R2 Millersburg, a son **John**, Feb 16
Miller, Jonas B. (Vera Kay Garber), R2 Sugarcreek, a dau **Carrie Ann**, Feb 17
Miller, Min. Roy A. (Ida Miller), Charm, a son **Leroy**, Feb 18
Raber, Ervin (Esther Yoder), R2 Millersburg, a dau **Fannie**, Feb 1
Troyer, Wayne (Sarah Miller), R1 Baltic, a dau **Susan**, Jan 26
Yoder, Amos C. (Verna Yoder), R3 Millersburg, a dau **Cindy**, Feb 5
Yoder, Atlee E. (Susie Hershberger), R2 Fredericksburg, a son **Eli**, Feb
Yoder, Noah L. (Emma Yoder), R4 Millersburg, a dau **Marilyn**, Feb 19
Zook, Christ J. (Delila Swartzentruber), R1 Apple Creek, a dau **Anna**, Feb 4

Ashland County, Ohio

Mast, Marvin A. (Ella S. Miller), a dau **Rosa**, Feb 12
Miller, Andy D. (Mary D. Graber), a dau **Anna**, Feb 15
Troyer, Sam A. (Elizabeth C. Miller), a son **Joe**, Feb 13

Knox County, Ohio

Miller, Dennis (Katie Nisley), a son **David**, Jan 30

Allen County, Indiana

Brandenberger, Jacob (Kathryn Graber), a son **Paul**, Jan 21
Eicher, Joseph (Margaret Eicher), a son **James**, Feb 5
Gerig, Jonas (Darla Eicher), a dau **Marilyn**, Feb 1
Miller, Joseph (Katie Schwartz), a dau **Katie**, Feb 10
Schmucker, Arthur (Lucy Miller), a son **Jesse**, Jan 18
Zehr, Alvin (Mary Graber), a dau **Miriam**, Jan 18

Adams County, Indiana

Eicher, Amos L. (Wilma Fern Hilty), a dau **Marlene**, Feb 7
Eicher, Dan A. J. (Becky H. Schwartz), a son **Danny**, Feb 17
Eicher, Jacob V. (Emma D. Gingerich), a son **Michael**, Jan 30
Graber, David J. (Millie Lambright), a son **Felty**, Feb 12
Hilty, Menno J. (Elizabeth N. Schwartz), a son **Marcus**, Feb 1
Schwartz, Daniel K. (Mary Ann L. Wickey), a son **Daniel**, Feb 17
Schwartz, Ernest D. (Kathryn Hilty), a son **Wayne**, Feb 8
Schwartz, Martin H. (Mary J. Graber), a dau **Susan**, Feb 10
Schwartz, Paul H. (Amanda Shetler), a son **Paul**, Feb 16
Shetler, Levi A. (Esther J. Schwartz), a dau **Barbara**, Jan 26

LaGrange County, Indiana

Bontrager, Abe L. (Lydia Mae Miller), R.R. LaGrange, a dau **Susie**, Feb 2
Hochstedler, Ura C. (Barbara Lehman), R.R. LaGrange, a dau **Elsie U.** Jan 26
Hochstedler, Wilbur L. (Lavera Sue Yoder), R.R. Wolcottville, a son **Lyle Dean**, Feb 3
Kramer, Lester Ray (Freeda May Yoder), R.R. LaGrange, a dau **Leah Fern**, Feb 6
Lambright, Perry J. (Malinda J. Yoder), R.R. LaGrange, a son **Ben Ray**, Jan 24
Lehman, Ernest E. (Linda Darlene Jones), R.R. LaGrange, a son **David Alan**, Feb 16
Lehman, Glen E. (Nola Jean Mullet), R.R. Ligonier, a dau **Marsha Elaine**, Feb 11
Lehman, John D. (Katie Mast), R.R. LaGrange, a dau **Vera Irene**, Feb 4
Miller, Crist M. (Le Anna J. Yoder), R.R. Topeka, a dau **Regina Ann**, Feb 10
Miller, Perry A. (Mary Kathryn Schlabach), R.R. LaGrange, a dau **Joan Sue**, Jan 29
Nisley, Paul J. (Mary Ella Hostetler), R.R. LaGrange, a dau**Norma Jean** Feb 16
Schmucker, William W. (Amanda Yoder), R2 Topeka, a dau **Mattie W.** Feb 12
Yoder, Paul W. (Miriam Hochstedler), R.R. LaGrange, a dau **Naomi Ruth** Feb 19

Etna Green, Indiana

Chupp, Robert (Joellen Burkholder), a son **Melvin**, Jan 27
Farmwalt, Merle (Anna Marie Borkholder), a dau **Vonda Sue**, Jan 31

Nappanee, Indiana

Helmuth, Ray (Elva Miller), a dau **Eleanor**, Jan 30
Hilty, Milo (Vilma Kuhns), a son **Wilson**, Feb 19
Kramer, Melvin (Rosette Borkholder), a dau **Miriam Sue**, Feb 5
Whetstone, David (Ruth Helmuth), a son **John Wayne**, Feb 3

Daviess County, Indiana

Swartzentruber, Alvin Jay (Lorene Marner), a son **Larry Wayne**, Feb 2
Wagler, Samuel (Margaret Kemp), a son **Michael**, Feb 4
Wagler, Lester (Rachel Graber), a dau **Fannie**, Feb 5
Wagler, Bennie (Katie Knepp), a dau **Madonna**, Feb 6

Johnson County, Iowa

Miller, Eldon T. (Nelda ?), a son **Clifford**
Miller, Steven (Alta ?), a son **Abner Eli**
Miller, Earl (Carol ?), a youngster

Hazelton, Iowa

Gingerich, Dan R. (Susie Kurtz), Hazleton, a son **Harvey**, Jan 29
Schwartz, Perry A. (Ada Miller), Hazleton, a son **William**, Feb 18
Yoder, Abe D. (Edna Kauffman), Independence, a son **Lester**, Feb
Yoder, William J. (Katie Borntreger), Hazleton, a son **Emanuel**, Feb

Ethridge, Tennessee

Gingerich, Mahlon (Lizzie Yoder), a son **David**, Feb 8
Hostetler, Menno (Wilma Mast), a son **Fred**, Feb 18

NOTE. The birth for Ethridge, Tennessee were under the heading of Blair, Wisconsin last month.

Audrain County, Missouri

Beachy, Jacob D. (Mary Miller), Clark, a dau **Lizzie**, Feb 24

Pike County, Missouri

Yoder, Chris (Melinda Schwartz), New Hartford, a dau **Sarah**, Feb 6

Seymour, Missouri

Eicher, Jake S. (Maggie N. Schwartz), a son **Henry**, Jan 29
Schwartz, Petie G. (Leah E. Schwartz), a dau **Mattie**, Feb 2, died Feb 8
Schwartz, Petie N. (Ida Kuepher), a son **Jake**, Feb 3
Schwartz, Chris N. (Mary Eicher), a son **Petie**, Feb 3

Marshfield, Missouri

Graber, Alvin (Mary Edna Miller), a dau **Ruth**, Feb 11

Haven, Kansas

Bontrager, Samuel E. (Fay Yoder), a dau **Alma Fern**, Feb 16
Yoder, Glen D. (Lydia Bontrager), a son **Samuel David**, Feb 26

Rexford, Montana

Kauffmen, Steve (Linda Miller), a dau **Julie**, Feb 17
Yoder, Milo (Lorene Kauffman), a dau **Dora**, Feb 13

Utica, Minnesota

Schwartz, Andy M. (Mattie Kauffman), a son **Phillip**, Feb 14

Wilton, Wisconsin

Borntreger, Neal (Mary Borntreger), a son **Moses**, Feb 26
Miller, Levi J. (Lizzie Borntreger), a dau **Catherine**, Feb 13

Cashton, Wisconsin

Yoder, Joe A. (Barbara Miller), a son **Eli**, Feb 15

Chetek, Wisconsin

Lehman, Dennis (Emma Miller), a dau **Sylvia**, Feb 19

Clare, Michigan

Hochstetler, Levi A. (Emma Yoder), a son **Paul**, Jan 27

Norwich, Ontario

Miller, Albert M. (Katie Stutzman), a son **Andy**, Feb 15
Miller, Andy J. (Anna D. Miller), a son **Abe**, Feb 28

BAPTISMS

Smicksburg, Pennsylvania

Middle District
Eli, son of Melvin B. and Jemima (Schlabach) Troyer
Andy, son of Mrs. John E. and (Emma Miller) Schlabach

Allen County, Indiana

February 13, by Christy Schmucker
Jonas, son of Elmer and Anna (Schmucker) Lengacher
Lester, son of Albert and Martha (Wittmer) Schmucker
Wilma, daughter of Louis and Ruth Ann (Graber) Delagrange
Mary, daughter of Christy and Leah (Wittmer) Schmucker
Mary Mae, daughter of Menno and Rebecca (Graber) Lengacher

Etna Green, Indiana

February 20, by Walter Schwartz
Gerald and Sandra, children of Ammon and Edith (Burkholder) Hochstetler.

Nappanee, Indiana

February 12, by Sam E. Bontrager
Edward, son of Tobias and Clara (Frye) Miller
February 13, by Lonnie Slabaugh
Laura, daughter of Ray and Esther (Slabaugh) Schwartz
February 12, by Sam E. Bontrager
Leon, son of Sylvanus and Mary Miller
Mary Sue, daughter of Marvin and Betty (Hochstetler) Slabaugh
February 20, by Amos Lehman
Delbert, son of Walter and Barbara (Stutzman) Helmuth
February 27
Darell, son of Devon and Laura (Mullet) Hochstetler
Randall, son of Lonnie and Verba (Mullet) Hochstetler
Christy, son of Albert and Fannie (Kuhns) Miller
Paul, son of Edwin and Lydian (Schrock) Kuhns
Lucy and Susie, daughters of Eli and Anna (Lehman) Borkholder

MARRIAGES

Bradford County, Pennsylvania

Yoder, Yoder - Widower Dan A. Yoder of Dover, Delaware to Widow Lavina Yoder of LeRaysville, Penna., February 20, by Bishop Ervin Nissley of Muncy, Penna.

Geauga County, Ohio

Miller, Miller - Levi, son of Eli E. and Anna (Hershberger) Miller to Elmina, daughter of Dea. Joe J. and Ada (Wengerd) Miller, February 3, by Mose J. Miller.

Eash, Mullet - Earl, son of Mr. and Mrs. John Eash of Lancaster County, Penna. to Emma, daughter of Mrs. Owen (Katie) Mullet, February 10 by Bill W. Byler.

Miller, Miller - Robert, son of Eli A. and Fannie (Miller) Miller to Sally, daughter of Daniel J. and Sylvia (Hershberger) Miller, February 17, by David D. Miller, Jr.

Daviess County, Indiana

Kemp, Wagler - Darrell, son of Pete and Mary (Richer) Kemp to Marilyn, daughter of Henry and Viola (Knepp) Wagler, February 13, by Fred W. Knepp.

Stoll, Kemp - Willard, son of Leroy and Rosa (Knepp) Stoll to Ruth Ann, daughter of Amos and Naomi (Wittmer) Kemp, February 27, by Amos A. Graber.

Ethridge, Tennessee

Gingerich, Hostetler - Abe, son of Jacob and Elizabeth (Stutzman) Gingerich to Mattie, daughter of Bishop Eli J. and Lydia (Gingerich) Hostetler, February 10, by Bishop Eli N. Stutzman

Gingerich, Yoder - Ezra, son of Moses J. and Ella (Yoder) Gingerich to Lydia, daughter of Pre. Enos A. and Mary (Troyer) Yoder, February 17, by Bishop Eli J. Hostetler.

Miller, Zook - Abe, son of Monroe E. and Mary (Miller) Miller to Elizabeth, daughter of Noah J. and Sarah (Stutzman) Zook, February 24, by Abe E. Miller.

MIGRATIONS

Henry and Barbara (King) Lapp and family of 5 children moved from the Ickesburg farm they were on for 4 years to another one in Perry County, Penna, between Blain and Center. Address is Loysville, Penna.

Dan and Mary (Riehl) Stoltzfoos moved from Lancaster County to Perry County, Penna. on the farm Henry Lapps vacated, moving on the same day. Mary's parents (Christ Riehls) own this farm.

Jonathan and Rebecca (Riehl) Esh moved on February 15, from Intercourse, Lancaster County to Perry County on the farm that Aaron Smuckers vacated in the fall of 1982. John Stoltzfus, Lancaster County, owns the farm. The 2 ladies above are sisters (daugters of Christ and Priscilla Riehl) and live about ½ mile apart now.

Joe J. A. Yoders and 4 small children moved from R1 Dundee, Ohio to Clare, Michigan on February 22.

Lonnie Bontragers moved from the Newhouse tennant house, Kokomo, Indiana, home to her parents, the Albert H. Millers into a trailer, February 22.

Glen J. Hostetlers moved from Arthur, Illinois to where Lonnies vacated, February 23.

Herman Yoders moved from Chouteau, Oklahoma to Coalgate, Oklahoma on December 28, 1982.

Thomas Herschbergers and Toby Millers moved from Cashton, Wisconsin to Michigan. Tobys address is 220th Ave. Reed City, Mi. Tobys expect to go with their White Mountain ice cream dealership. They will also handle new parts.

Joe Yoders and 4 children moved from Dundee, Ohio to Clare, Michigan, February 22.

OBITUARIES

Beiler, Elias R., 85, 228 Hollow Rd., Gordonville, Penna. died at his home Friday, February 4, after a two-week illness. Born in Leacock Township, he was a son of the late John M. and Fannie (Renno) Beiler. He was the husband of the late Fannie S. (Fisher) Beiler, who died September 13, 1982. He was a retired farmer.

Surviving are four sons: Gideon B. of New Holland, Phares E. of Ronks, Melvin J. of Gordonville and Joseph F. of Gap; four daughters: Barbara, wife of Christ Stoltzfus of Gordonville; Katie, wife of Emanuel Fisher, Christiana; Lavina, wife of Isaac A. Beiler, Kinzers R1; and Sadie, wife of J. Elmer Lapp, Coatesville; 52 grandchildren; 46 great-grandchildren; and three brothers, Samuel R. Beiler, Gordonville, Reuben R. Beiler of Landis Homes, Lititz R3 and Jacob J. Beiler of Gordonville.

Funeral services were held Monday, February 7 at 11 a.m. at the Beiler residence. Interment in Myers Cemetery.

Bontrager, Ammon E., 72, R1 Shipshewana, Indiana
died Sunday, February 20, in his home following complications from a stroke he suffered five weeks ago. He was born in LaGrange County July 4, 1910, the son of Enos and Katie (Miller) Bontrager. He was a farmer and carpenter and an ordained minister. He was married February 9, 1933, to Lizzie A. Yoder, who preceded him in death. His second marriage was to Lidya Whetstone, whom he married March 31, 1936. She preceded him in death in 1979.

Surviving are a daughter, Katie A. Bontrager of R1 Shipshewana; two sisters, Anna Rugg of Goshen and Rosa Troyer of Topeka; two brothers, Irvin of LaGrange and Jerry of Shipshewana, and two half-brothers, Levi of Scottsdale, Ariz., and Clarence of Shipshewana.

Funeral services were held Wednesday at 9:30 a.m. in the Junior Bontrager home. Bishop Abe Yoder and the Rev. Freeman Bontrager officiated. Burial in the Yoder Cemetery.

Byler, Albert M., R1 Home, Penna.
died very suddenly, Monday eve., February 14 from a heart attack. He was born July 1, 1926 to Milo and Mattie (Byler) Byler and married March 22, 1953 to Fannie, daughter of Dan J. and Lizzie (Hershberger) Whetstone. He was ordained minister April 30, 1978.

He is survived by his wife, 3 sons: Eli, married Lizzie J. Yoder, Lore City, Ohio; Milo, married Clara C. Detweiler; Menno, married Marie A. Kuhns; 6 daughters: Mary, Mrs. Wm. M. Byler; Elmina, Mrs. Allen E. Hochstetler; Verna, Mrs. Joe Kuhns Jr.; Martha, Mrs. Dan L. E. Miller; Sylvia, Mrs. Owen A. Miller; and Susan, Mrs. Jake W. Miller all of Smicksburg area; 28 grandchildren, 4 brothers, 3 sisters, 2 step-brothers and 4 step-sisters. Two sisters preceded him in death.

Services were held Thursday, February 17 at the home by Menno Hershberger of Wisconsin and Bishop Andy A. Byler. At Wm. M. Bylers, by Bishop Jonas Hershberber of Ohio and Bishop Enos Fisher. And at Dan U. Millers by Bishop John Schmucker of Cashton, Wisconsin and John M. L. Miller. Burial was in a new cemetery started at Abe W. Millers. Pallbearers were: Andy Coblentz, John D. Miller, Ray Weaver and John Yoder.

Byler, Valentine K., 81, R2 New Wilmington, Penna.
died February 10, of a lingering illness. He was a son of Bishop Jonas K. and Catherine (King) Byler, both deceased and was the last of this family. He was married to Amy I. Byler who died September 5, 1951.

To this union were born 4 sons and 2 daughters: Emanuel who died November 4, 1980 and was married to Mattie Davis; Jonas married to Annie S. Kurtz; David, married to Emma E. Kurtz; Abraham, married to Sarah Lesline; Lena married to Chris B. Kurtz and Mary married to Urie S. Yoder, all of New Wilmington area; also 24 grandchildren survive him. He was married second to widow Mrs. Susie J. (Wengerd) Byler, December 6, 1953 who died March 29, 1981. Also leaves 10 step-children: Lovina, deceased, was married to Mose C. Byler; Lizzie, married to Sam K. Byler; Rudy, married to Lizzie J. Byler; Dan married to Emma S. Yoder; Jonathan, married to Malinda S. Mast, all of New Wilmington area; Saloma, married to Sam E. Mast, Fryburg, Penna.; Urie, married to Dena A. Byler; Chris, married to Emma A. Byler; Mose married to Barbara Yoder at whose home he died, of New Wilmington area; and Franey, married to Noah E. Mast, Fryburg, Penna.; also leaves a number of step-grandchildren.

Funeral services were preached by Erwin U. Byler, Smicksburg, Penna. Casket carriers were John K. Byler, Aaron E. Yoder, Andy L. Kurtz and David A. Hostetler.

Chupp, Joe, 79, R1 Berne, Indiana
died at the home of his daughter, Harvey O. Schwartz on February 7 of cancer. He was a blacksmith and farmer and lived most of his life in Amherst, Wisconsin. They moved to Berne 6 months ago. He was born in Haven, Kansas on April 24, 1903, the son of John and Lydia (Nissley) Chupp and was married to Lizzie Stutzman, who survives.

Also surviving are three daughters: Mrs. Harvey O. (Mary) Schwartz, R1 Berne; Mrs. Wayne (Tillie) Schrock of Middlebury and Gertie Chupp of Kalona, Iowa; Six sons: Amos, R1 Berne; Herman, Pard Rd., Illinois; Emanuel, and Noah of Sarasota, Florida; Melvin of Dundee, Ohio; Ervin of Cooper, Texas; one brother, John of Inola, Oklahoma; 36 grandchildren and 8 great-grandchildren. One daughter, Fanny, preceded in death.

Funeral services were held February 11 at Amherst, Wisconsin. Burial followed in the Amish Cemetery in Amherst.

Chupp, Mrs. Katie E., 53, R2 Nappanee, Indiana
died at her home at 1 a.m. February 23. She had Schlerosis of the liver and was in failing health for 2½ years. Born in Bremen, Indiana on December 8, 1929, she was the daughter of Eli J. and Malinda (Hochstetler) Yoder. On March 20, 1952 she was united in marriage to John H. Chupp.

He survives along with 5 daughters and 1 son: Vernon of Nappanee, Mrs. Ben (Linda) Gingerich, Jr. of Topeka, Mrs. Perry (Doretta) Schlabach of Goshen, Mrs. Howard (Nora) Chupp and Mrs. Mark (Velma) Miller of Nappanee and Erma Chupp of a childrens' home in Arcadia; and 12 granchildren. A son, LaMar, preceded her in death. Also surviving are her parents Bishop Eli and Malinda Yoder; 8 brothers: Eldon of Belle Center, Ohio, Omer of Honey Brook, Penna., Ray Yoder, Elkhart, Eli Jr., of Nappanee, Lonnie and Larry of Shipshewana, Harley Yoder, Etna Green, Lee Andrew Yoder of Topeka; 6 sisters: Mrs. Ruby Hochstetler, a widow of Nappanee, Mrs. Earl (Fannie Mae) Mast of Dowagiac, Michigan, Mrs. Clarence (Mary Ellen) Gingerich, Nappanee, Mrs. Joseph (Nora June) Helmuth of Bremen, Miss Nora Yoder, Bremen and Mrs. Perry (Erma) Troyer of Townville, Penna.

Funeral services were held at 9:30 Saturday at the John M. Schwartz home.

Chupp, Lamar 17, Nappanee, Indiana
died January 22, 1982 at a childrens' home in Wabash, Indiana. One of God's special children. He was born August 13, 1965 to John and Katie (Yoder) Chupp. Age 17 years, 5 months and 9 days.

He leaves to mourn his departure, Father and Mother who were not able to attend the funeral; 1 brother, Vernon, 5 sisters, Mrs. Ben (Linda) Gingerich, Jr., Topeka; Mrs. Perry (Doreta) Schlabach, Goshen; Mrs. Howard (Nora) Chupp, and Mrs. Mark (Velma) Miller, both of Nappanee and Erma Chupp, another special child of Arcadia Childrens' Home, Arcadia, Indiana; grandparents: Mrs. and Mrs. Eli Yoder of Breman and Mrs. and Mrs. Floyd J. Chupp, Middlefield, Ohio, but in Florida for the winter.

Funeral was January 26, 1982. Noah Anderson and Lonnie Slabaugh officiated at the services.

Gingerich, Levi, 37 da., Clark, Missouri
died February 17 at 9:30 a.m., apparently of crib death. It was a healthy child as far as it was known. He was the son and only child of Paul and Polly (Troyer) Gingerich. Grandparents are Delbert Gingerich, Clark and Albert J. Troyers, Anabel, Missouri. Levi was a fifth decendant of Delilah Bontrager of Indiana.

Funeral services were held Saturday morning, February 19 in the home, by Bishop Neal Bontrager, Anabel, and Bishop Jonas S. Bontrager of the home church.

Graber, Emma (Mullet), 84, Nappanee, Indiana
died at the Bremen Hospital, January 31. She was born at Nappanee, January 15, 1899 to Daniel and Susan (Yoder) Mullet, was married to Peter J. Graber, December 21, 1922, lived in matrimony over 60 years.

She leaves to mourn her departure a deeply bereaved husband and 8 children: Mrs. Jacob (Dorothy) Gingerich, Riverside, Iowa, Mrs. Olen (Mary) Schrock, Iowa City, Iowa, Mrs. Eli (Amanda) Kuhns, Etna Green, Mrs. Joe (Ruth) Graber, Spooner, Wisconsin, Mrs. Homer (Susie) Hershberger, Leon, Iowa, Paul, Guthrie, Kentucky, Ralph, Washington, Iowa and Mrs. Enos (Martha) Kaufman, Etna Green; 44 grandchildren, 11 great grandchildren. Her parents, 3 brothers and 6 sisters preceded her in death. She was the last one in the family to go.

Funeral services were held at Ammon Hochstetlers by Walter Schwartz, Harry Stutzman, Levi Weaver, Melvin Stutzman, Christ Otto, and Richard Lambright.

Hershberger, Allen L., 60, 17156 Tavery Rd., Middlifield, Ohio died Monday, February 14, at his home following a short illness. Born January 13, 1923 in Parkman Township, he was a life-long resident of Middlefield. He was a self-employed roofer and painter until he retired in October of 1982. He was married to the former Lizzie Miller, January 17, 1946 who survives.

Also surviving are: son John at home; daughters, Mrs. Albert P. (Ella Mary) Miller of Mesopotamia and Mrs. Sam (Rebecca) Yoder of Middlefield; brothers: Jake of Middlefield and Levi of Andover; sisters, Mamie and Fannie Hershberger both of Andover and Mattie Yoder of Meadville, Penna.; 12 grandchildren.

Burial was in Yoder Cemetery of Parkman Township.

Hershberger, Jacob D., 90, 7652 S. Kansas Rd., Apple Creek, O.
died February 3 following a 2-day illness. Born February 2, 1893 in Holmes County he was a son of the late Daniel and Rebecca (Yoder) Hershberger. He resided in Apple Creek area the past 57 years and was a retired farmer and cabinet maker. On January 27, 1916 he married Katie Wengerd who died July 19, 1960.

Surviving are a daughter, Mrs. Emanuel (Edna) Miller of Oakland, Maryland, 4 sons, Eli of the home, Atlee of Oakland, Emanuel of R1 Holmesville and Dan of Apple Creek. A sister, Mrs. John (Anna Schmucker) of Hartville; 22 grandchildren and 110 great grandchildren. A son, 4 brothers, 3 sisters, 6 grandchildren and 1 great grandson also preceded him in death.

Funeral services were held February 6, at the home by Bishop William T. Hostetler. Burial in the Yoder Cemetery.

Hochstetler, Jonas M., 67, 532 S. Milborne Rd., Apple Creek, O.
died February 15 in his home after a long illness of cancer. An area resident most of his life, he was a retired farmer and lumberman. Born in Holmes County, he was a son of Mart and Elizabeth (Keim) Hochstetler.

In addition to his aged parents, he is survived by his wife, Anna Miller, whom he married February 10, 1938; 3 daughters and 7 sons: Mrs. Jonas (Iva) Weaver of Apple Creek, Miss Ella Hochstetler, Abe and Aden of Orrville, Mrs. Levi (Kathy) Schlabach of the home, Martin of Rexford, Montana, Atlee of West Union, Ohio, Daniel of Mio, Michigan, Jacob of Millersburg and Ivan of R1 Dundee; 6 sisters and 2 brothers: Mrs. Dan (Edna) Troyer, Mrs. Eli A. (Iva) Troyer, Mrs. Ray (Betty) Yoder and Jacob, all of Apple Creek; Mrs. Emery (Maryann) Weaver of Beaver Springs, Penna.; Mrs. Andrew D. (Anna) Miller of Fresno; Mrs. Abe A. (Drusilla) Weaver of McAllisterville, Penna.; and Abe of Gladwin, Michigan: 34 grandchildren and 1 great grandchild. Three brothers preceded him in death.

Hochstetler, John C., 76, R3 Middlebury, Indiana
died Thursday, January 27, at his home from an apparent heart attack. He was born in LaGrange County, December 25, 1906, the son of Christian and Kathie (Bontrager) Hochstetler. He was a farmer and had resided all his life in the area. He was married March 8, 1928, to Lydia Mast, who preceded him in death April 17, 1973.

Surviving are a daughter: Mrs. Alvin (Susie) Bontrager of Middlebury; five brothers: Chris of LaGrange, Joni of Middlebury, Harry of Wolcottville, Manas of Millersburg and Neal of Goshen; and four sisters: Mrs. Albert (Annie) Lehman of Wolcottville, Mrs. Barbara Lambright of Topeka, Mrs. Katie C. Yoder of Middlebury and Mrs. Mattie Miller of Sugarcreek, Ohio.

Funeral services were held Monday at 9:30 a.m. in the Daniel Yoder home with Bishop Ervin R. Bontrager and the Rev. Cora Bontrager officiating. Burial was in the Bontrager Cemetery.

Hostetler, John M., 88, Hayes Rd., Middlefield, Ohio
died February 15 at his home following a long illness. Born in Indiana, November 18, 1894, he lived in Middlefield area for 84 years. He was married to Mary Kauffman, November 13, 1917 who died March 14, 1970. He married second to widow Lydia Miller who survives.

Also surviving are: son, Andy J. of Middlefield; daughter, Mrs. Nannie Yoder of Middlefield; half-brothers: Joe, Dan, Menno and Pete; and half sister, Lizzie Ann Hostetler; and 26 grandchildren.

Burial was in Hayes Cemetery in Middlefield.

Kauffman, Mrs. Lizzie, 63, R1 Bird-in-Hand, Penna.
died Thursday, February 17, at 1 p.m. at her home, following a lengthy illness. She had been in ill health for a number of years, then her eye sight started failing, was altogether blind the last ten years. Due to poor circulation she had one leg amputated in December of 1981. Also had other complications. Born April 27, 1919, in Upper Leacock Township, she was a daughter of the late Benjamin and Melinda (Petersheim) Esh and the wife of Benjamin M. Kauffman.

Surviving in addition to her husband are three daughters: Malinda, wife of Ben Fisher, Ronks; Priscilla, wife of Stevie Fisher, Bird-in-Hand; and Fannie, wife of Daniel Stoltzfoos, Leola; five sons, Daniel and Elam, both of Bird-in-Hand; Elmer and John, both of Christiana; and Ben, Spring Glen; 51 grandchildren; two sisters, Sarah King, Gordonville; Malinda, wife of Elam King, Leola; and four brothers, John and Ben, both of Bird-in-Hand; Henry, Ronks; and Eli Esh, Christiana. One son preceded her in death in 1972.

Funeral services were held at the Elam Kauffman residents, Bird-in-Hand R1 on Saturday morning, February 19, at 11:00. Interment in Myers Cemetery.

Kauffman, infant, R2 Honey Brook, Penna.
died at home Wednesday, February 23. 3 hours after birth. He was the son of Daniel U. and Priscilla (Lapp) Kauffman.

In addition to his parents, he is survived by two sisters and one brother: Ruth, Sadie and Omer Kauffman, all at home; maternal grandparents, Samuel S. and Lizzie (Stoltzfus) Lapp, Gordonville; and paternal grandparents, Levi P. and Annie (Stoltzfus) Kauffman, Honey Brook, R2.

Knepp, Anna, 83, Montgomery, Indiana
died Monday morning, January 31 at her home. She had been in failing health since last fall. She was born November 30, 1899, a daughter of John and Barbara (Yoder) Stoll. She was married to David Knepp on January 26, 1919 and he died March 8, 1954.

Surviving are three sons and three daughters: Ora, Alva, Verna and Anna Barbara, all of Montgomery; Arthur, Cannelburg; and Mrs. Raymond (Leota) Yoder, Loogootee; 29 grandchildren, 68 great grandchildren and one brother, John Stoll, Montgomery.

Funeral services were held on Wednesday, February 2, at the Alva Knepp residence. Burial in the Stoll Cemetery.

Lambright, Marion F., 5, 11711 CR 20, Middlebury, Indiana
died Monday, February 7, in his home from a congenital heart defect. He was born in the Goshen General Hospital, February 10, 1977, the son of Freeman and Susan (Bontrager) Lambright.

Surviving with his parents are eight brothers, Vernon of Shipshewana, Omer of Middlebury and Joe, Gerald, Earl, Freeman Jr., Howard and Dennis, all at home; three sisters, Loretta and Norma, both at home, and Mrs. Dale (Kathryn) Hochstetler of Nappanee, and his grandfather, Tobias Lambright of Topeka.

Funeral services were held Wednesday at 9:30 a.m. in the family home with Bishop Alvin Hershberger officiating. Burial was in the Bontrager Cemetery.

Miller, Abner B., 81, R1 Topeka, Indiana
died Wednesday, February 9, in his winter home in Pinecraft, Florida from an apparent heart attack. He was born in Howard County December 31, 1901, and was married in Ohio Janury 27, 1927, to Lovina Erb, who preceded him in death December 2, 1950. His second marriage was to Lydia Ann Mishler, whom he married January 22, 1953. She survives.

Also surviving are: a son, Simon of Shipshewana; two daughters, Mary Miller and Edna Miller, both of Pinecraft, Florida; eight grandchildren and nine great grandchildren.

Funeral services were held Sunday at 1:30 p.m. in the Calvin Lambright home in Topeka with Bishop Calvin Lambright and the Rev. Orley Troyer officiating. Burial was in the Hawpatch Cemetery.

Miller, Anna, 83, R2 Topeka, Indiana
died Tuesday, February 8, in her home following an extended illness. She was born in LaGrange County September 8, 1899, the daughter of Daniel and Katie (Schrock) Glick. She was married January 19, 1919 to Atlee N. Miller, who preceded her in death, September 19, 1964.

Surviving are two daughters, Mrs. Ervin (Rosa) Miller of Topeka and Mrs. Elmer (Alice) Beechy of Nappanee; six sons, Ora A., Irvin, Daniel and Perry, all of Topeka, and Mahlon and

Henry, both of Shipshewana; 54 grandchildren and 70 great-grandchildren. A son, Alton, preceded her in death in 1972.

Funeral services were held Friday at 9:30 a.m. in the family home with Bishop Jacob Petersheim and the Rev. Albert Yoder officiating. Burial was in the Hawpatch Cemetery.

Miller, Tobe A., 82, Kalona, Iowa
died at 10:30 p.m. February 22 after a lingering illness following several light strokes in the last few years. He was born at Gibson, Miss., on June 2, 1900 and died at his home near Kalona, Iowa. He spent most of his life near Thomas, Oklahoma and Stuarts Draft, Virginia and the last 10 years in the Kalona, Iowa area. He was married at Thomas, Oklahoma to Mattie Yoder on March 18, 1926.

Ten children were born to this union as follows: Ada (Mrs. Edwin Ray Miller) of Kalona, Amos and Lizzie (Mrs. Ervin Miller of Virginia, Sarah Ann (Mrs. Steve Yoder) of Virginia, Minnie (Mrs. Noah Yoder) of Guthrie, Kentucky, Ala of Paris, Tennessee, Fannie, Martha, Sylvia (Mrs. Ezra Byler) and Clara (Mrs. Henry Beachy), all of Virginia. He also leaves 9 brothers and sisters, Polly Schlabach of Deleware, Mrs. John Stutzman of Kansas, Katie Bontrager of Oklahoma, Mrs. Lydia Stoltzfus of Kansas, Mrs. Delila Bontrager of Kalona, Iowa, John of Chinton, Oklahoma, David of Thomas, Oklahoma, Henry of Kansas and Joe of Grove City, Minnesota.

Funeral was held at the home February 26, 1983.

Schmucker, John F., 47, R1 Smicksburg, Penna.
died February 12 at Armstrong County Memorial Hospital, Kittanning, Penna., after being there since January 30. He was born October 21, 1935 to Freeman N. and Fannie J. (Miller) Schmucker, married May 12, 1955, to Esther, daughter of Mose V. and Anna (Miller) Miller.

He is survived by his wife, 8 sons: Mose, married Clara H. Coblentz; Freeman, married Martha W. Byler; John, married Sara H. Coblentz; and Melvin, 21; Chester and Lester, 20; Wallace 18; Andy 16; 3 daughters: Annie, Mrs. John E. Miller of Troutville, Penna. area; Fannie, Mrs. Enos Fisher, and Esther, 15; also his parents, 12 grandchildren, 1 brother and 6 sisters. Three sons preceded him in death.

Funeral services were held Tuesday, February 15 at the home (2 family house) by Levi M. Miller, Mercer, Penna. and Bishop Andy A. Byler and at Dan L. Millers by Eli J. Miller, Troutville, Penna. and John M. L. Miller. Burial in the Troyer Cemetery. Pall bearers were Ray Weaver, Dave Weaver, John M. Yoder and Dan L. Miller.

Stoltzfoos, Ammon G., 72, R1 Leola, Penna.
died Monday morning, February 21 in Lancaster Osteopathic Hospital. He had the flu, and needed hospital care the evening of February 9, remained semi-conscious till the last few days he couldn't talk anymore. He was the husband of Malinda (Fisher) Stoltzfoos. He was born in West Earl Township, the son of the late Samuel and Mary (Stoltzfus) Stoltzfoos. He was a retired farmer.

In addition to his wife, he is survived by two daughters, Susan, wife of Levi Miller, Paradise R1, and Emma Stoltzfoos, at home; six sons, Samuel K., Christiana R1; Levi F., Quarryville R3; David Z., Leola R1; Abner F., Quarryville R3; Jonas F., Christiana R1; and Ammon F., Leola R1; 42 grandchildren; four great-grandchildren; 18 step-grandchildren; 26 step-great-grandchildren; one brother, Samuel S. Stoltzfoos, Quarryville R3; and four sisters, Fannie Blank, Susie, wife of Henry R. Stoltzfus, Mary S. Stoltzfoos, all of Leola, and Annie, wife of Benjamin Zook, Gordonville.

Funeral services were held at the residence, February 23 by Christ F. Stoltzfoos and Amos F. Stoltzfus. Lied, page 382 read by Ammon F. Fisher. Burial in Myers Cemetery. Jacob F. Stoltzfoos read Lied page 474. Abschied by Stephen U. Zook. Six grandsons were pall bearers.

Yoder, Pre. William, 83, R2 Sugarcreek, Ohio
died February 7, age 83 years and 27 days. He was married December 31, 1925 to Susie Pfister, who survives. They lived in Abe Schlabach Barrs Mills North West District.

Also surviving are 4 daughters and six sons.

CROP AND WEATHER REPORTS

Conewango Valley, New York - Moses D. Stutzman

February was a nice winter month. We had 1 week quite cold. On the 9th to 13th we had zero to 4 below, the high was 50° and on the 4th we had about 6 inches snow and more on the 8th. Lots of thawing gave muddy and soft yards the last week. We had a nice cover of snow too which didn't last long.

Ice was put in the middle of February being 8 to 10 inches thick with clear and good quality. A few more ice houses were put up the last year.

Sugaring off started, in the middle of the month with a good run. Killdeers and redwings were here a week or so already .

Some horses have distemper while some farmers got their plows out on the 21st. Making logs and wood is the main work besides cleaning stables. The sled was not needed this winter to haul manure out because of deep snow.

Milk was 11.60 for the month.

Dewittville, Mayville District, New York - Saloma J. Byler

Crops and weather...February was nice and not so cold as it usually is. The coldest was zero on the 10th and 13th, but it warmed up. Average temperature was around 30 till the latter part of month. We had a fair sap run on the 21st and it held good until after the 27th. It was damp and very windy on Ground Hog Day. We had 3 or 4 rainy days and on 6 days it snowed, but not over a couple inches.

Newport, New York - Sarah Renno

We had some rain and a little snow and some sub-zero weather the first half of the month. The latter part was really springlike. There are still some patches of snow left out among the hills. I don't think we had any snow a few weeks ago, when south of us and in Penna. they had from 8 to 26 inches.

We started cooking maple sap the last week in February. Greenhouse work has started again and also heard of some tulip and daffodills starting to push through. So they must've felt the warm rays of the sun. We're expecting winter to return in March and April.

Seneca Falls, New York - Mrs. Noah S. Byler

February started in with sunshine, but on the 2nd it was dreab and rainy and the ground hog did not see his shadow, so will probably have an early spring. It sure seems like spring already. On February 3 it was raining, on the 4th it started snowing and snowed the most of the day. Temperature dropping to 14° on the 5th and we had more snow over the weekend. It was nice then for a couple days. By Friday it got cloudy again, with temperature at zero Saturday morning. February 13th was nice and it warmed up quite a bit. On the 14th we had nice sunshine, the 15th was dreab and misty, the 16th nice sunshine. 17th and 18th dreab. We had nice sunshine from the 19th until the 21st at noon it got cloudy and sprinkled a little. The 22nd was dreab all day, with temperature going up to 54°. The 23rd was dreab most of the day and it got colder. On the 24th we had some snow again. On the 25th it snowed in the morning, but turned out nice later. On the 26th a light blanket of snow fell and it got colder. The 27th and 28th were nice sunshine days with temperature going up to 50° on the 28th.

LeRaysville, Bradsford County, Penna. - Mrs. Andy Byler

January was fairly warm month for here, although we had a snow storm on the 15th and 16th. A few zero readings followed on the mornings of the 20th and 21st, but it warmed up some on the 22nd. We had a freezing rain the 23rd. making everything slippery outside, but then it warmed up more and soon the snow melted so the ground was almost bare by the end of the month.

Again February was an unusually warm month for here. We did have a few below zero morning readings on the 10th and 13th. We had a snow storm on the 7th and 8th but it didn't last too long. Also had rain the first of the month and as the saying goes the ground hog did not see his shadow, so we hope spring is just around the corner. We are having some snow today (the 25th) but the temperature is only 34°

Nittany Valley, Centre County, Penna. - Henry M. Glick

The weather in February continued to stay mild. The 2nd had showers all day. Got a little colder next few days. Had 1 inch snow the 6th and 4 inches the 11th. Next morning had 5 below zero and the 13th had 13 below zero. Weather warmed up and stayed nice till the 25th had 2 inches snow. Stayed nice with some plowing being done. It was possible to plow in every month this season in the area.

Colds and flu are making their rounds. Also some families have whooping cough. Quiltings are taking place quite often since the new move to have each of our 3 schools quilt one quilt a month, with the money going towards our high school taxes. As much transportation is needed, raising the taxes quite a bit. An unusual mild winter so far.

White Deer Valley, Lycoming Co. Penna. - John K. Fisher

The month of February has been a nice one, although we had some snow a few times plus some cold days. The last week we had mostly cold nights and warmed up pretty good during the day. There is no snow on the ground at writing time and children in school make use of the nice days.

The flu bug also has been going around which consists of colds and coughs. Some were also having headaches.

Farmers are hauling manure and plowing when it is fit. Cutting firewood is also being done but it sure doesn't take as much as some winters.

Bloomsburg, Montour County, Penna. - Amos K. Stoltzfus

In February the weather was mostly mild. On the 11th we had about 6 inches of snow. On the morning of the 13th we had 10 below zero which was about the coldest we had. People were hauling manure and cutting wood. Alittle plowing was done. Some women sowed their hot beds.

Millersburg, Dauphin County, Penna. - Mrs. Benuel B. Fisher

The 1st of February was a beautiful day, on the 2nd we had an all day rain. On the 5th we had a little snow, enough to cover the ground. On the 11th it snowed all day and most of the night and next morning we had about a foot. But the sun came out on the 12th. everything was a beautiful winter wonderland. It stayed clear and cold all next week. 10 below zero on the 13th was the coldest and all week was around the freezing mark, but it warmed up through the day. It was warmer by the end of month, and most of snow was gone except a few spots.

The men had started to plow when the ground isn't frozen, so there is not much frost in the ground. Other work is butchering and hauling manure. Women are sewing, quilting, etc.

Lebanon County, Pennsylvania - Levi S. King

A lot of nice sunny days throughout the February month. 1.3 inches of rain on the 2nd and a record 24 inches of snow on the 11th. Not very many windy days, so the snow just stayed laying and melted into the ground nicely, which has strengthened the springs and creeks.

Corn prices have gone up about .80 per bu. and the way it looks we will be having higher feed prices again in the future.

Lancaster, Lancaster Co. Pennsylvania - Benj. K. Beiler

Recesses on the playground were typical for February. There was about a week or more that there was snow to have fun in. Sledding, snowmen, digging tunnels, snowball battles, etc. really help break the winter monotony. Beginning of February there was some rain to keep the pupils inside, but many days were nice enough to play outside, springlike.

Newspaper reports said the February 1983 snowstorm was the biggest of the century. There were snowstorms when we were snowed in longer but this one didn't blow very hard. So once the roads were opened they stayed open.

Hauling manure was a bit more of a chore but some people got it done in different ways. Where there's a will there's a way.

Still a lot of tobacco to be sold.

Spring sales are in progress. So far they are making out very well.

Leola, Bareville Area, Penna. - Levi L. Stoltzfus

February 11 - 24 inches snow.

Market report: choice fat cattle 64.00 - 67.35 cwt: feeder steers 58.00 - 63.10 cwt: bulls 48.00 -64.75 cwt: dairy cows at New Holland 690. - 1350.: top fat hogs 63.00 cwt: 40 lb. feeder pigs 126.00 - 149.00 cwt: 20 lb. feeder pigs 196.00 cwt: prime veal 115.00 - 130.00 cwt: spring lambs 62.00 - 65.00 cwt: ear corn 70.00 -88.00 ton, 2.93 bu: wheat 3.60 bu: barley 2.25 bu: oats 1.86 bu: hay 57.00 - 145.00 ton: straw 66.00 - 80.00 ton: corn fodder 40.00 -70.00 ton: heavy fowl .22 - .44 lb: light fowl .09 - .18 lb: capons .44 -.54 lb: roasters .40 - .62 lb: pullets .36 - .46 lb: guineas 1.07 - 1.28 lb: pigeons 2.20 - 3.00 pr: ducks .62 - 1.02 lb: geese .30 - .78 lb: eggs, large .69 dz. medium .59 dz: potatoes, retail 6.00 - 6.50 cwt: milk, $13.10.

Gordonville, Lancaster County, Pennsylvania - Amos B. Fisher

The month of February brought us a variety of weather of wind, rain, and snow, mild and cold weather. On February 2nd it rained all day with heavy showers and on the 11th we had a real snow blizzard accumalating 2 feet of snow before it ended late Friday night with gusty winds blowing everything shut by Saturday morning. High drifs of snow were piled on buildings collapsing some roofs from the heavy snows. Till Saturday night we had sub-zero temepratures, dropping to 5 below zero Sunday morning, On Feb. 13th was very calm and clear during the day. Feburary ended with mild temperatures reaching the 50's sometimes.

Narvon, Lancaster County, Penna. - Katie Beiler

The 2nd day of February was very windy and it rained steadily all day. The 6th it snowed in a.m. and then all that night and the next morning until around 9:00, also some windy and some rain and sleet. Then we had a few cold nights. On the 9th it was 20° in morning. On the 11th we had snow and wind all day and all night till after 4:00. The chill factor was 15 below zero. Then the next day the roads opened up again, but some were not open until around suppertime. Then we had a few weeks of sunshiny days and most of the snow has disappeared. The last Friday and Saturday we had a few snow flurries, but didn't amount to anything. The last day (28th) we had frost in the morning.

Coatesville, Chester Co. Penna. - J. Elmer Lapp

The month of February seemed more like winter then the last 2 months. On the 2nd it rained 1.9 inches. On the 6th it snowed about 4 inches and on the 11th it snowed and blowed all day and into the night. 24 inches was reported to have fallen in that time. The biggest single snowstorm for a number of years. On the morning of the 13th it dropped to zero, then it soon warmed up and was pretty nice the rest of the month. There is very little, if any, frost in the ground.

St. Marys County, Maryland - Amos R. Stoltzfus

January was rather mild except for a cold snap on the 20th around 12°. We had a little snow and a lot of rain soon after that,around the 23rd. On lots of days the weather was nice and the temperature was from 40 to 50°.

Some plowing was done.

February was lovely. Not much cold weather. But we had snowstorms. On February 11th it snowed all day, pretty fast. And it was also very windy. Guesses ran from 10 to 12 inches. On February 6, it also snowed most of the day, about 5 or 6 inches but it did not drift. On February 13, the temperature hit its lowest this winter with from 8 degrees to 12 degrees. Hog prices were in the $. 60 again in February.

Delta, York County, Penna. - Andrew H. Beiler

In February we had the most snow of this winter. Some on the 6th which turned to rain that night and we had a record breaker on the 11th when up to 2 feet fell in 1 day. It is said to be the biggest snow for many years, covering a bigger area than the one in 1958. It came down with a strong wind blowing making big drifts. The following day it was nice and clear. Sunday morning we had only 15° while some reported 2 below zero.

Mt. Pleasant Mills, S. Snyder Co., Penna. - Sam M. Troyer

February was, I think warmer than normal on the average. We had a cold snap around the 13th that went down to one above zero. Then later it went up to over 60 on the 21st. We had around 1¼ inches of rain and about a foot of snow. This was on the 22nd when Mom and I left for Indiana and Michigan to visit some of the children.

McClure, Snyder County, Penna. - John Y. Speicher

February 28, it warmed up today. It Was cloudy in the morning then cleared off somewhat and the sun shone most of the day. The sky is heavily overcast this eve. The air is coming out of the east, probably rain or snow on the way. Morning temperature for the month reached a low of 16 below zero, the highest was 44 above. The weather was changeable all month. It rained on February 2, February 3rd it thundered and lightninged and rained. It was then very windy, quite strong at times. The rain took the frost out of ground and it was muddy, then it snowed about 4 inches and drifted. Around 8 inches of snow fell the 11th. It melted and most of it soaked into the ground.

A few farmers were plowing last week. Work among farmers going to sales getting in fodder and shredding, hauling manure, etc. March 1st, is very cloudy.

Mifflintown, Juniata Co. Penna. - David Y. Renno

The weather here was rather on the mild order. We h ad one snow of nearly a foot but it soon melted again and the mercury dropped to 10 below zero in the morning. It warmed up to above freezing in the afternoons. It Seems like winter is over now as farmers are plowing some and fruit trees almost in bloom. Also some flowers are going into bloom the last of the month, which is too early for good as it may freeze off later on.

Belleville, Mifflin County, Penna. - Catherine M. Swarey

A beautiful winter, many beautiful sunny days. It rained, thundered with lightening on February 3. Snow fell on February 6, with from 4 to 6 inches. On February 11th, we had nearly a foot of snow. Again on February 25th we had 2 to 3 inches. We had little snow so far this winter, so this was really enjoyed. The lowest temperature was14 below zero at some places. The highest temperature was from 52 to 58°

A few farmers have started plowing. Wild geese, robins and larks have been seen.

Blain, Perry County, Penna. - Amos M. Stoltzfus

This short month of February brought us quite a variety, weatherwise, ranging from a good, old fashioned snow to spring-summer-like weather the following week.

It started in with a cloudy, warm day on the 1st, the 2nd being rainy all day and night, bringing us 1½ inches. The 6th gave us a few inches. The 6th gave us a few inches, about 3 or 4. From the 7th to the 14th we had cold wintry weather, 10 degrees on the 12th, the 13th being 3 below, which was the coldest we had all winter. The 11th brought snow all day and night, which amounted to approx. 16 inches, but not much wind, so our roads were mostly open, except the back roads. Had sleigh roads for ½ day. On the 12th it was zero, but sunny, then the latter part of the week brought us warm, sunny, spring-like weather. The high being 50 degrees-55 degrees. The snow melted fast, the moisture soaking into the ground, which the farmers much appreciated. The following week was partly cloudy and warmer, also a few sunny days, the last day being sunny - temperature up to 40 degrees.

Men's work was hauling manure, cutting wood, doing repair jobs, and attending a few sales. The women are finding time to sew, besides other odd jobs, sending for seeds and sowing some. Seems as though spring might be around the corner.

Newburg, Franklin County, Penna. - Jacob E. Flaud

Through the month of January, we had some mild weather. There is very little frost in the ground. We had some rain, and on the 15th we had about 5 inches of snow then over the weekend it got real windy causing quite a lot of drifting.

Then the following week it was real cold, ponds were froze enough to skate. It was the first skating of the season.

Gettysburg, Adams County, Penna. - Elizabeth A. Stoltzfus

Feb. 1983, will be remembered as a month of mild winter weather and pleasant day. We had several rainy days with one,being the the second, with a thundershower that night. The ground hog didn't see his shadow. The 11th could be remembered as the day of the record breaking snowstorm of the winter, when we got 2 ft. of the white stuff. Roads were closed, also the schools on Friday. Church was here at our house for Rudy Stoltzfuses turn on Sunday. Men worked late to get barnyard cleared of snow in order to have room to park buggies the next day. On Sunday morn. it was 12 degrees below zero. Horses were white with frost, when they came here. One family was late as their road wasn't opened till after 9 o'clock on Sunday morn. The days were very pleasant since and the snow is dissappearing and soaking in the ground. Wild geese and ducks are back. Songbirds or robins were singing this morn. It was 15 degrees on Sunday morn. the 27th. But it gets nice and warm during the day.

Work among some of the farmers has been butchering hogs and beef, cutting wood, haul manure if possible, but too wet now, and doing repair work. Some womenfolks are cleaning house, trimming raspberries, etc.

Meyersdale, Somerset County, Penna. - Mary A. Kinsinger

This February was more or less snowy, but no real storms. The groundhog sure didn't get to see his shadow around here as it was foggy and rainy all day. Friday the 11th we had around 12 to 14 inches of snow, but all so calm and peaceful with no wind. No roads were closed, that I found out of. Milk and mail went both Friday and Saturday. It was down to zero and below on Sunday morning, but warmed up the next week, and we've had nice weather since. We had about 2 inches, or so, of snow on Friday again.

Salisbury, Somerset County, Penna. - David A. Kinsinger

We had a little more winter in February, but still very mild for here. Our main snow came at one time on February 11, but, while we had from 15 to 18 inches of snow we did not have much wind like at some other places. Public schools left out about 1 hour early that evening. It was the only school that has missed classes here. Our mail and milk went about on schedule.

Our coldest temperature here in our hollow was 14 degrees below zero, but neighbors on higher elevation did not have zero all winter.

Some sugar trees have been tapped but is a bit slow yet. Water is not as sweet as last year, making more for boiling and less syrup.

The dairy business is shaky, hogs are good, feeder pigs higher than I have ever seen them at local auction.

Oakland, Maryland - Mrs. Atlee Hershberger

We have had a very mild winter so far, compared to last year. WE had a big snow on February 11th, but it wasn't windy so it did not drift. We had many nice sunny days in February. Some days it started to snow and the next day it was sunny again.

Mercer, Southern Mercer County, Penna. - Mrs. Eli H. Kurtz

February started in mild with 48 degrees on ground hog day and was raining. On the 3rd, 4th, 5th, 7th and the 8th we had snow flurries with temperature in higher 20's up to 32, then 2 days sunshine and snow flurries again on the 11th. Which amounted to several inches. From the 12th to the 23rd we had mostly sunshine but also a few cloudy days with temperature mostly in the lower twenties to lower forties. On the 13th temperature was down to 6 above but warmed up to 36 that day. On the 21st and 22nd was up to 60. On the 24th, 25th and 26th more snow flurries but still mostly mild. On the 27th was 18 in morning, up to 42 and nice sunshiny day. From the 28th to the 30th also nice sunshine.

There is more business at the weekly auction barn since the truck strike is over. Beef prices, steers $50. to $60, cows $31. to $42.75, calves from $49. to $112. with 1 prime at $116., fat hogs, $42. to $57. At the last feeder pig sale had 943 head with prices ranging from $72.50 to $150. The average price per hundred was $117.25.

Farmers have started plowing, while some are cutting wood and hauling manure.

Mercer, Mercer County, Penna. - Dan J. Troyer

February was unusual warm with no rain, but we had about 6-7 inches of snow on the 7th and 8th lasting about a week. Temperatures mostly in the 30's. Lowest was zero on the 30th warmest around 64 degrees on the 22nd. Lots of plowing done and sugar camps are opened.

Conneautville, Crawford County, Penna. - Anna Fisher

February was just another unusually mild month in this unusually mild winter. Generally it is one of the coldest and stormiest of the year.

We had very little snow, only a total of 8 inches. The most on ground at one time was 4 inches. Total precipatation was 1.37 inches.

Highest temperature was 63 degrees on the 21st a record high for February in this area. Lowest temperature was 4 degrees below on the 13th.

Maple syrup season began early this year and so far is progressing fairly well.

Centerville, Crawford Co. (Spartansb.) Pa.-Thomas Miller

The first part of February we got snow almost every day. It was cold at night but warmed up during the day. The middle part of the month was warm and sunny with 30 degrees nights. It is very much like Spring now. The highest temperature was around 68 degrees and the lowest 8 below zero.

In this area nobody put away ice like usual. The thickest I heard of this winter was only 5 inches thick.

The lumber business seems to be picking up. Red Oak and cherry are the best sellers.

Farmers are plowing.

Middlefield, Geauga County, Ohio - Eli E. Miller

The first half of February was mild winter weather with temperature from 20 to 40 the 12th it was down to 8 above in the morning, then it warmed up with some days up in the 60's and it didn't freeze during the night. It started to get colder the 24th with snow the 25th and 26th, 27th, with temperature in the 20's.

Dairy products, eggs and hogs did not much change in price. Some farm sales are going with fair prices. "Trucked in"hay is selling for $130. to $150. a ton delivered, local hay $1.40 to $3.25 a bale depending on size and quality of hay. Horse sale at Geauga Livestock Commision on February 19th. Sold 152 head, not quite as high as last year.

Millersburg, Holmes County - Mrs. John H. Yoder

For the month of February we had mild weather. On February 11th, it snowed all day we had about 3 inches snow, until February 14, it was 15 degrees, and until evening it was 63 degrees and the snow was all gone. We had some beautiful spring like days, we had a low of 7 degrees above and a high of 76 degrees, and about 1½ inches of rain. A lot of plowing has been done this last week. Some maple syrup has been boiled while some have not tapped their trees yet, it looks like a short season. Many people have been sick with flu, which is so hard to get rid of.

Millersburg, Eastern Holmes County, - Raymond S. Weaver

We had some colder weather during the first half of February, with temperatures as low as 10 degrees. But the last half made up for it. We've had spring-like weather for weeks. Farmers are getting a lot of spring plowing done early with this favorable weather.

Feeder pigs prices are real high again, and beef prices have increased some too.

Baltic, Southeastern Holmes County, Ohio - John L. Yoder

Our second month of 1983 did not bring any unusual winter weather along. The thermometer is still not below zero, a few snows but did not stay long, some rainfall. Springs are at a good flow again. We had some warm spring days the last week. Plowing is in full swing.

Hog prices are off a litte, pigs still high, beef and dairy advanced some. Hay is still selling good, but prices are a little lower.

Charm, Holmes County, Ohio - Mrs. Andrew E. Raber

Weather in February was mostly mild. We had a few days with snow. A lot of warm days. Quite a few farmers started plowing. The maple sugar season started last of February.

Navarre, Soutwest Stark County, Ohio - Mrs. S. J. Hershberger

The weather in February was mild and lovely almost throughout. Our thermometer registered 2 degrees above zero the morning of February 13.

Plowing is well under way. Some corn fields (stalks) have also been plowed. Many of the womenfolks have sowed lettuce seed under a cold frame.

The maple sugaring season will likely be quite short.

Sugarcreek, Tuscarawas County, Ohio - Jonas N. Borntrager

February brought us only 5 inches of snow which only lasted a short time. We had only light showers. The low was 2 above zero, high was in the 70's. Lot's of nice sunshine days.

Farmers are busy plowing, attending sales and hauling manure. There is still some fodder outside.

Ashland, Ashland County, Ohio - Ammon A. Troyer

We had a beautiful rainbow on Ground Hog's Day, it was rainy, then the sun came out towards evening. We had lots of nice weather in February, altho some wintry weather too. On the 25th we had some real blizzards off and on about all day. Crocuses are blooming already also a few dandelions. I have seen dandelions in bloom every month this winter.

Maple syrup making is in full swing after the cold snap again over the week-end. Plowing is also in full swing.

Butler, Knox County, Ohio - Alvin Yoder

We had a very mild February, a couple inches of snow during February. Temperature was down close to zero degrees on the 13th. The first part of the week of the 20th it was up around 55 degrees but it got cooler in the later part of the week with some snow flurries. A few people have cooked maple syrup for their own use. They say its unusually sweet and clear. The sap didn't run much yet, there were not enough cold nights.

Fredericksburg, Wayne County, Ohio - Levi S. Miller

Its very mild and warm for February. Men folks are plowing and some wear straw hats.

We saw a few robins, redwinged blackbirds and meadowlarks.

A few early seeds are in ground under cold frames.

We had a little snow on the 24th and 25th. But by the 26th it was nice and warm again.

Hicksville, Ohio - David Raber

February is a short month but one of the most pleasant I have ever known. The highest temperature was in low 60's with a lot of days in the 40 and 50's. So far this winter we haven't had below zero and only about 5-6 inches of snow. The tile are running which is making the river rise because it hasn't rained and no snow to melt. People couldn't put ice away because it never got thick enough and it is all gone.

Corn is $2.52, Beans $5.42, wheat $.95 and oats $1.45.

Montgomery, Michigan - Mrs. Noah N. Schwartz

So far winter has been very moderate. We have not been snowbound yet. The ground is bare of snow.

On February 2, we had and ice storm, covering everything with an inch of ice. But it warmed up considerably during the day and the ice was melted by evening.

Had only about 3 days of zero temperature. On Febraury 21-22, we had temperature readings of 60 degrees and 55 degrees. The children were playing in shirt sleeves.

New Haven, Allen County, Indiana - Mrs. John Schmucker

We had nice mild weather more or less through the month of January. We had quite a lot of rain and not much snow, as grass could be seen at all times. Light snows never lasted very long. Our coldest was the 19th and 20th with a low of 5 degrees and 12 degrees.

The first part of February was colder with the lowest of 12 degrees on the 5th. We had around 2-3 inches snow on the 6th which lasted for a few days. It warmed up considerable the last part of the month.

Spring flowers are about 2 inches high and it was nice weather for pruning trees and grapes. Grade B milk is $10. per cwt. Weaned pigs selling at $50-55.

Monroe, Adams County, Indiana - Mary Ann Hilty

February 1983, was sunny and mild. Our coldest was 8 above on the 5th and the warmest on the 22nd which was 70 degrees. We had very little snow and rain. The last week was very spring-like, with temperatures in the high 60s. We also had three mornings with fog on the 14, 15, 16th. Early spring flowers are up. Farmers are plowing. Flu is making its rounds.

Shipshewana, LaGrange County, Indiana - Anna Eash

We had a very open and mild February, weatherwise. Hardly any snow, which is quite unusual for northern Indiana. So far no school or work missed all winter because of the weather. We had some 60 degree days which brought out the flower bulbs that are a few inches tall. Presently it is quite a bit colder and a few snow flurries that seemingly have now ended.

I haven't heard if anyone has tapped maple trees.

Some factories are really busy, are hiring and putting on a second shift.

Still some flu and colds also some pneumonia around but seems it has let up some.

Etna Green, Indiana - Menno Schwartz

The weather has been real mild. It was 68 degrees on Monday, February 21st. We had a light cover of snow the week before, also had some rains several days and 3 mornings of dense fog.

Kokomo, Howard County, Indiana - Mrs. Ivan J. Gingerich

February started in with rain but on the 3rd it got cold and snowy with a fairly strong wind which was our biggest snow all winter. On the 4th it was cold and clear and stayed mostly that way throughout the next week. After the 13th it gradually warmed more each day and by the 20th the thermometer hit 60 degree. It remained mostly warmlike that week till the 24th when it was cloudy. The next few days were often freezing most of the day. The 28th it again went into the 50's

Montgomery, Daviess County, Indiana - Elizabeth Mae Raber

February was a nice winter month with not very much rain or snow. On the 1st We had over 1 inch of rain and on the 3rd we had an inch of snow. The ground has now been dry enough to work, some plowing has been done and some oats is sowed. We had some spring-like days with the highest temperature of 70 degrees on the 21st. Other highs were 64 degrees on the 19th. 69 degrees on the 20th, and 67 degrees on the 22nd. The low for the month was 11 degrees on the 4th.

Riceville, Iowa - Dan C. Borntreger

Mild winter weather continues with a light cover of snow. We Have had a light cover of snow all through January. Then on Friday night and Saturday we had a few inches more although we have around 5 inches now. We had only 2 mornings below zero in January according to our record that was just 2 below a few mornings and clear skies. We have had temteratures in the teens quite a few mornings, in the 20's through January, which is unusual for this area. The last snow was a wet heavy snow which packed good and makes a good sledding. We have had quite a bit of good sledding this winter but not very deep snow. Trees are still loaded with the heavy snow.

Iowa City, Johnson County, Iowa - Eli S. Bontrager

We've had one of the mildest winters we've experienced in Iowa so far, and we enjoyed it, by what we read in the paper its been pretty much that way all over the nation. For which we owe many thanks to the giver of all good gifts.

Hazelton, Buchanan County, Iowa - Joe A. Yoder

The month of February started on the cold side. We had 3 mornings of zero and below. On February 7th, a low of 18 degrees below zero was recorded. We had several days of snow falling the first of the month, which amounted to about 10 inches on the level. Quite a few snowbanks were around the buildings. I think we had mail and milk service every day. After the 10th we had mild like weather, with several foggy days. And the thermometer registered around the freezing mark, going up in the 40's during daytime, so by the last of the month the snow is all gone again except in roadside ditches.

Marian, Kentucky - Samuel Hertzler

February has been mild. Very little windy weather. The first half was considerably cloudy. We had a period of warm weather, it was up to 70 degrees for 3 days. Horse farmers are busy plowing. Several fields of oats have been sown. Oats do well here if they get sowed early. We had a snow of an inch or more. A neighbors boy by the name of Elmer came over here to deliver a message in the snow, barefoot, and hot-footed? — beat it for home again.

Crocus are in bloom, and daffidills are well under way. It was down to 16 degrees this morning.

Dunnville, Kentucky - Marie Schlabach

February was colder this year than usual and also wet. Temperature ranged in low 30's and a couple mornings in the 20's, but warming up during the day to 50 degrees and some days in the 60's. On the 6th, we had a wet clinging snow in the morning an amount of 1½ inches. By evening it was all gone again. It rained on the 1st, 3rd, 7th, 10th, 11th, 22nd and 23rd. On the 3rd and 11th we had few snow flurries mixed in. The men are plowing in hopes of being able to sow oats the first week in March. Grass has started and the frogs are singing their spring tune. Women are still quilting as time permits. Beef prices are going up and hogs are still good. A little maple syrup was cooked and seemed the sap was extra sweet this year but it didn't last long on account of too warm days.

Ethridge, Lawrence County, Tennessee - Moses J. Gingerich

It has been a mild month for February. We have had 2 days with a little snow, 7 rainy, 12 sunny, and 4 cloudy days. The last 3 days are not on our list. Some early garden things are in like lettuce and radishes and peas. A lot of plowing is done and a few spring oats are sown.

Nunnelly, Tennessee - M. D. Borntrager

February started in cold and rainy for the first week. We had a little snow on the 5th. It was down to 15 degrees on the 8th, started warming up soon after that. For a while it was 22 degrees every morning then warmed up and felt like spring through the day. So the gardens were getting plowed. We planted some english peas, radishes, lettuce, carrots, red beets and even a few watermelons. Had several foggy mornings and a lot of springlike days in the 70's and 100 degrees directly in the sun. Windows were opened to let in the warm breeze. But now the last few days it has cooled off, was down to 18 degrees the morning of the 26th. An "outsider" was saying thats the way it usually is here — warm so we just think its spring, then it cools off a few days then it stays warmer.

We got seed potatoes at $11. cwt. Others were $7.98

Clark, Audrain County, Missouri - Samuel D. Beachy

On February 1, it rained and froze most of the day, making everything an icy sight. After that we had a little snow and some cold weather, the lowest was around zero. The last half of the month was mild, having a lot of mud for awhile, but it was partly dry the last week of February that some plowing was done and few have started with oats sowing. The maple trees are budded and some greens or wild onions have come through.

Bowling Green, Pike County, Missouri-Jacob A. Mast

February was milder than usual. Altho we had the coldest for the winter on the 7th with the temperature around zero, but only 1 morning besides that, the the temperature was below 20. Mostly around freezing in the mornings. We had rain and sleet on the 1st also some snow the rest of the week. About ⅔ of the ice houses were filled from the fourth to the 10th, with ice 3-5 inches thick. The farmer have been discing the last week and some oats are sowed.

Prairie Home, Missouri - Phineas A. Mast

January has been very mild, a low of around 10 degrees with a high around 60. Very little moisture fell except a few light snows that didn't stay long. The ground was frozen enough most of the time so that it was handy for feeding. Milk prices are holding steady. Hog prices are working upward.

LaPlata, Missouri - Mrs. Mose M. Borntreger

February was another mild month around 26 degrees the first week, then it dipped to zero, Friday morning the 4th. We had a lot 30 degree weather and warmer, with a lot of overcast skies in the forenoon. Then the sun was shining the rest of the day. The highest was about 67° on the 19th.

Several quiltings were in process lately. We had a very little moisture this fall and sounds like some are sod plowing.

Windsor, Missouri - Mrs. Monroe Hershberger

We had some snow and sleet on February 2nd, it hit the zero mark on the 7th. It warmed up again by the 11th and rained several hours that night, thereafter the temperature didn't go below the 30's during the night, and rose to the 50'sand 60's everyday. Beautiful, sunny, spring-like days prevailed. Folks got some garden seeds in by the 19th, and a week later men were sowing oats. Monroe had help one week and cut over 2,000 locust posts, and alot of firewood, to let season for next fall. The men were helping Andy Troyer of Bowling Green, tear down a barn, preparing to move some lumber and roof and other bldgs. to the place where they plan to move on, this week.

Anabel, Macon County, Missouri - Mrs. Abe Y. Borntreger

February came in bringing us some real winter weather. On the first and second we had freezing rain and snow. Ice covered everything so public schools were called off for first time this year. We had more snow on the 3rd which drifted with the high winds. Two more inches of snow fell the 5th. By the 13-14th the mercury rose to 37 degrees and in some places to 50 degrees with brilliant sunshine. The 15th it was 56 degrees. The 20th it was 65 degrees, a heavy fog the 22nd and a few light fogs before and after. Some mist and rain the 24th. We are all enjoying the nice, sunny days the later part of the month, after much cloudy weather the past winter. The high for the month was 65 degrees on February 20th and a low of zero on February 7th. The ground hog didn't see his shadow so maybe spring is here to stay. The flu is making its round with bad coughs and sore throat.

Jamesport, Missouri - Amos W. Yoder

Mild weather continues, except for a cold spell we had the first part of February, when we had several inches of snow and temperature was down to zero one morning. After the 7th there were only a few mornings that the temperature was below freezing, and some days it went up to 50 degrees and in the 60's. No field work has been done yet that we heard of.

The weather was quite wintry or at least as wintry as anytime this winter the first 10 days of February, with 20-30 degrees weather most of the time and some snow flurries and sleet and twice it got down to 10 degrees, but then it warmed up and was jsut real nice the rest of the month so that some oats is sown and gardens are being planted.

Percipitation was limited to the few snow flurries and sleet the first of the month so that the ground is somewhat dry for this time of the year.

Seymour, Webster County, Missouri - Menno D. Schwartz

The last day of February and a nice one. A very mild winter so far, and winter will soon be overwith.

We had 12 inches of rain about a month ago now we could use rain again. Oats sowing is coming along, with lots of oats sowed already. That is one of our main crops here besides grass and hay. And some years does real good, with very high yields.

The grass is starting to green up a little.

Our young pullets and ducks started to lay between Christmas and New Years, which was about 6 weeks, earlier than usual. And one farmer said he had some geese to hatch already. So it had to be warm.

I heard today that hogs in Springfield, Missouri only brought 50 and 51 on market. That is quite a drop, in the last week. Cattle at last report were up alittle. Milk still $11.50 per cwt.

Maywood, Missouri - Moses J. K. Burkholder

February was an exceptionally mild and pleasant month. Some field work was done in February in this area. Winter wheat is getting green again, as well as pastures etc. Soft Maples started blooming already.

Corn price increased till the last few days and now it dropped some again. Soybeans are off some too.

Coalgate, Oklahoma - Andrew B. Beiler

The month of February was mostly cloudy and cool with rain and snow. Groundhog day was cloudy. No shadow for him in this area. So spring is here!

On the 4th, 3½ inches of snow appeared. And was soon all gone.

It was foggy and cool, cloudy the first half of February. Then it turned warmer with high temperature from 55 to 65 degrees and several days it was in the 70's.

On Sunday, the 20th it rained all day, not hard, but steady. About 2½ inches of rain fell. It was a good soaker. The grass made a fast appearance since that. The cattle are starting to take advantage. A few sunny warm days now will make the ground look different. Average low temperature for the month was 38 degrees average high 52 degrees.

Cool season variety vegetables in the area are planted from

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DOING HIS BEST

By J. T. Trowbridge

Continued From Last Month

Unfortunately the old man was not at home.

"When will he be home?" Jack asked in some dismay.

I sha'n't expect him home before night," said poor Mrs. Treadwell, with a look which told of much sad experience with a husband who carried a red nose. "He's to the Basin, with Stephen; of course they'll stay to the show."

She knew nothing about the horses: and Jack, who had been accustomed to take them without asking whenever he wanted to use them on the farm, at last resolved to take one for his own private business that afternoon. Of course he did not feel just right about it, but neccessity seemed to justify the step.

So he bridled Snowfoot (the old man gave fanciful names to his beasts), leaped upon his back at the gate, and returned home at a smart canter around the road. Annie had already arrived; and all were waiting to see what success he had met with.

The brisk ride, and the consciousness of having by a prompt action overcome a serious difficulty, put him in excellent spirits, and caused him for a time quite to forget his misgivings.

After dinner Snowfoot was harnessed with a mare before the double wagon, and all "piled in," at Mr Pipkin's suggestion,--Annie and Kate and Phin and Moses and Jack and Mr. and Mrs. Pipkin, a jolly load, like many another that went to the show that afternoon. Jack was the driver, and he took pride in passing every "slow coach" on the road.

The great tent was pitched just outside the village, in a large field divided from the street by a zigzag rail-fence, to which already a number of country teams were hitched. Jack drove up to a convenient corner, jumped down and tied the halters to a rail, while Moses and Mr. Pipkin helped the ladies to alight.

Close by, and quite near the opening which had been made for the crowd to pass in, was a sort of pedler's wagon, on the green sides of which were painted in fancy letters the words, Dr. Lamont, Prince of the healing Art. The rear end of the wagon, which was turned towards the passing throng, had been opened so as to form a sort of platform, on which stood an astonishing figure,--that of a man, in a wonderful green coat, or robe, that came down below his knees, with a shining brass helmet on his head, a brass trumpet in one hand, a small bottle in the other. As he was making a speech that attracted a good deal of attention, Jack and his party stopped to hear him.

After putting the trumpet to his lips and blowing a few not very melodious notes, the man proceeded in a voice rendered sonorous by the hollow brass:--

"The 'Lectrical 'Lixir, ladies and gentlemen!" (brandishing the small bottle.) "Here it is! Here's the great remedy of the nineteenth century! Only fifty cents a bottle,—three bottles for one dollar, ladies and gentlemen. Cures ear-ache, sore eyes, hydreophoby, catarrh, consumption, dyspepsy, coughs, colds, burns, scalds, bruises, lameness in man or beast!"

"Better by some for the colt," observed Mr. Pipkin.

"Walk up, walk up, gentlemen and ladies, and ladies and gentlemen!" said the mouth under the helment. "The 'Lectrical 'Lixir" (Electrical Elixer, probably) "is compounded from the extract of the skin of the wonderful 'lectric eel,—the most curi's and wonderful creatur' in the known world. You'll see some curi's creatur's under the tent today,—monkeys, moon-calves, rhinoceris hosses, chickens with two heads, and I don't know but whales; but you won't see nothin' so wonderful as the 'lectric eel. He inhabits tropical countries, and lurks in the beds of streams, and when travellers go to cross, he discharges his battery at the hosses' legs, and hosses and riders fall down, and is drownded, and he feeds upon them at his leisure. No man can touch this eel without receivin' a shock; and a stroke from his tail either in or out of the water, has been known to produce in a few minutes instant death."

"Then how do they ever ketch him, I'd like to know? There's reason in all things!" chuckled Mr. Pipkin.

The man hesitated, the eyes behind the helment turning now for the first time upon Jack and his party. He seemed for a moment to be looking for somebody or something else in the crowd,—perhaps a child or a dog, for his glance took a low range along Mr. Pipkin's legs; then proceeded briskly:—

"The 'Lectrical 'Lixir, manefactured by a scientific and chimical process from the skin of this curi's beast, possesses properties unknown to the age a few years ago. If any gentleman present—gentleman or lady—is troubled with deafness, lameness, toothache, rheumatiz, let 'em step up, and if I don't cure 'em with a single application of the 'Lixir, before the eyes of all ye, then I'll ask no man to buy my bottles."

"Better cure us of our common-sense fust, then we'll buy!" said Mr. Pipkin.

"I take jokes in good part," replied the quack, looking straight at the speaker through the eyeholes in his helment; "but the 'Lectrical 'Lixir is no joke, as you shall find if you'll step up and let me cure ye of that rheumatiz. No charge for the application; and you won't be obliged to buy a bottle, neither,—though it's only fifty cents; three bottles for one dollar, ladies and gentlemen!"

"By hokey!" said Mr. Pipkin, "I have got the rheumatiz in my left shoulder! How did he know it? I've a good notion to let him try his 'Lixir!"

"O, come along!" said Jack, seeing that Annie Felton, grown impatient, was walking on with Moses and Kate.

"Go ahead, if ye want tu," said Mr. Pipkin, stripping off his coat. "But I'm a goin' to let him try, an' see if he can cure me, as he says."

Mrs. Pipkin gave her consent, influenced by curiosity and the gratuitous nature of the experiment, and held her husband's coat, while he stripped up his sleeve and presented his shoulder to the charletan.

"This is what I like!" said the latter, pouring on some of the "'Lixir" and rubbing it into the flesh. "To be doin' good; to be healin' the 'flicted; curin' diseases; anything to oblige my feller-creatur's; that's my weakness. If I git pay, very well; if I don't, it's jest exac'ly as well· for I'm the best natered man in the world!"

In the meanwhile, without waiting to hear the concluding speech of the man in the brass helment and green robe, or once suspecting that he might be an old acquaintance, Jack hastened to overtake Moses and Miss Felton, leaving Phin to follow with Mr. and Mrs. Pipkin.

At the entrance to the tent, Annie wished to pay for herself, but O, no! Jack was too proud and happy to be able to pay for her with money he had earned by honest work.

"Well, if it will please you," she said, with a smile. "Shall we go in now, or wait for the others?"

"Better go in, I think," said a well-known voice, "and see the animals before the tent is crowded."

"Percy!" said Annie, with a start and a blush. "Mr. Lanman!" cried the boys. He gave the young lady his right hand, and with his left shook hands with Moses and Jack and Kate.

They all entered the tent together. Percy escorted Miss Felton, and Moses had Kate in charge, while Jack followed with a lonely and disconsolate feeling at his heart. What troubled him all at once? Was it the recollection of the colt's lameness, or of the manner in which he had taken Snowfoot, without leave?

Percy had many anecdotes to relate of the animals they saw, and of the countries they inhabited; and Jack ought to have considered it a piece of good fortune that they had fallen in with him. Jack was indeed a grateful and admiring friend of the young man, whom he liked better than almost anybody else in the world. But now his lowering looks, as he watched him and Annie, seemed to say, "I know she expected to meet him, and that's what made her hurry along so! And now she can't think of anybody but him! 'Twas I that invited her, and what right has he to take her away from me? How happy they both are—without me!" And, unable to endure the sight, the wretchedly jealous and unhappy boy wandered away alone and lost himself in the crowd.

He tried to divert his mind by looking at the wild animals,—the sleepy old lions, crouched upon their paws; the sleek leopards, bounding over the bar which their keeper thrust into the cage; the restless hyena, pacing to and fro within his narrow bounds; the languid polar bear, panting over his pan of cold spring water; the chained black bear, begging cakes and buns of the children; the boa-constrictor, which the man wound about his neck like a tippet,—and all these would have interested him greatly at another time. But now he was too miserable to care for them. As he remembered the joyful anticipations with which he had looked forward to this time, his heart seemed almost bursting with grief.

Then all at once he stopped and said to himself, "I am a fool! Worse than a fool! I am just as mean and selfish as I can be. I ought to be glad that she is happy; why am I not? I will be glad!"

Then came a struggle with himself; and, after a great gulp or two at his choking grief, which refused to be swallowed so easily, he at last got the mastery of it. When he met his friends again, he appeared with his hands full of oranges and his face full of smiles.

"Why, Jack!" cried Annie, "we thought we had lost you! Where have you been? Oranges! You naughty boy!" For they were rather a costly luxury in those days, and she thought him extravagant. But Jack knew how fond she was of them, and the hope of adding to her happiness had so lightened his heart that he would have held them cheap had they cost their weight in gold.

While they were refreshing themselves with the delicious fruit, and looking at the monkeys, Mr. and Mrs. Pipkin came up.

"Hello, Phin!" said Moses, "what luck?"

"It's the most wonderful thing ever ye heerd on!" answered that gentleman, screwing his mouth into a pleased pucker about his conspicious front teeth. "That feller just cured me in a jiffy! Took the pain right away. I tell ye that 'Lectrical 'Lixir can't be beat for rheumatiz!"

"What's that stuffed in your pockets?" asked Jack.

"Botties; three for a dollar, by hokey! My wife was opposed to my buyin' on 'em at fust; but, ye know Deacon Dresser? Deaf as an adder in one ear,—has been for ten year an' more. Wal! That chap jest rubs on some of his 'Lixir round and under it, and finally gives it a good squeeze behind with his thumb, an' out comes a great wad of ear-wax, and, I um! the deacon declares he can hear as well now out of one ear as t'other. Arter that my wife was willin', for she's a little hard o' hearin', on the off side."

"Mr. Pipkin!" cried that lady sharply, "I'll thank you not to make a public topic of my ears! And you'll oblige me by not speaking of me as you do of your horses."

"I said the off side, an' the off side's the off side, whether it's a hoss or any other critter," Mr. Pipkin explained.

"Mr. Pipkin! I'm amazed at you!" said Mrs. Pipkin.

"I leave it to the schoolmaster," grinned Mr. Pipkin.

"Then the schoolmaster will give judgement against you," said Percy. "We call the left side of some animals the near side, because we stand on that side of a horse when we go to mount him, and walk on that side of a horse or ox team we are driving, and that makes the other side the off side. Now, unless a man drives his wife as he does his oxen "

"I give it up!" said Mr. Pipkin. "I drive her? By hokey, she drives me!"

Jack asked if Snowfoot and the mare were quiet when Mr. Pipkin came away, and where was Phin?

"I didn't notice about the team," replied Mr. Pipkin. "As for Phin, that 'Lixir man said he had a curi's thing to show him if he would wait till the crowd thinned out a little more. Phin was tickled enough 'cause he took notice on him, an' so he waited."

"I don't like that!" said Moses. "He'll get humbugged!"

Jack said he would go and find him, but just then two acquaintances came along.

It was Step Hen Treadwell and his father,—the old man so tipsy that he had to steady himself by holding fast to his son's shoulder. Jack hastened to meet them, thinking he would tell about Snowfoot; but the old man struck a solemn attitude and pointed to the cages.

"Good thing!" said he, leering, and balancing himself, with a hiccup.

"Yes, said Jack, "a very good thing."

"Good thing!" repeated the old man, waving one hand loftily, while he still held fast to Step Hen with the other. He then beckoned to Mr. Pipkin, and when that gentleman approached, he once more reiterated, with an emphatic nod, "Good thing!"

His inflamed eyes, his veiny cheeks, that fiery sponge, his nose, the solemn grimace and emphasis with which he spoke those two words, as if they had been the last utterance of human wisdom, and the contrast of poor, little, timid, short-legged, round-eyed, round-faced, sober, staring Step Hen, attracted about as much attention to the satisfactory display of wild beasts, and repeating, "Good thing! hey?" with a hiccup; "good thing!"

Phin soon came in, and his friends noticed that he had a strange look in his face.

"What did the 'Lixir man say to ye?" asked Mr. Pipkin.

"Nothing much," replied Phin, with a shy and rather guilty air. "Made me a present." He pulled a small book from his pocket. "Keeps 'em to sell, but he gave me one, because he took a notion to me."

"A Dream Book! 'Dream Book and Fortune Teller'! O Phin!" cried Moses.

"Needn't laugh," said Phin resentfully, taking it back. "You'll be glad enough to have some fun out of it some day,—but you sha'n't! Where did ye get your oranges?"

"O, a fellow came along and gave 'em to us!" said Moses.

"Who was it? Come, tell me, can't ye?" snarled Phin.

"I guess the fust letters of his name is Jack Hazard," remarked Mr. Pipkin.

"You might have kept one for me!" said Phin. "I think you're real mean, anyway."

"Here, Phin," said little Kate, taking one from her pocket. "Jack was so generous, he gave me two. You may have this."

Phin seized and sucked it greedily.

In a little while Kate complained that she was getting tired of the beasts. "They make such horrid noises when they yawn, and they smell so! I want to go home."

"We will go into this other tent, where there is to be a performance pretty soon," said Percy. "There we can find some good seats, and rest."

All followed him, except Phineas, who said he was going to see more of the animals first. When, a quarter of an hour later, he came and occupied the seat they had kept for him, he was full of brag.

"Huh! I've seen something you haven't, any of ye! I saw the man go into the lions' cage! He whipped 'em, and played with 'em, and was going to put his head into the old lion's mouth; but he was cross, and so he didn't dare."

Katie wished she could have seen what Phin described; but she was quickly consoled by what took place in the tent where they were.

Among other things there was a diverting pony performance, which filled the tent with shouts of laughter.

Within a circular space, surrounded by spectators on the benches, a man, dressed like some country greenhorn, had a series of comical adventures with a little black pony, hardly larger than himself, — chasing him, catching him, riding him, and getting flung from his back.

Then "General Jackson" was introduced. The General was a monkey, with chattering teeth and little snapping black eyes. He was dressed in "soldier clo'es," as Mr. Pipkin remarked; he walked on his hind legs with the help of a chain held in his master's hand, and wore a military hat, which he politely took off when he bowed to the spectators. Being relieved of the hat and chain, he mounted the pony, whip in hand, and rode swiftly round the ring first one way and then the other, clinging fast in spite of all the efforts made to throw him off. Now he leaped from the pony's back to his master's shoulder, and again to the pony's back; or hopped to the ground to pick up the whip, which he had dropped, and jumped up on the pony again when he came round, — all while the pony was in rapid motion.

Then, General Jackson retiring, any gentleman present, not too heavy, was invited to ride the pony. A long-limbed, lank, grinning young fellow stepped forward, saying "he guessed he could." "It's Hank Huswick!" said Jack. "Hank Huswick!" repeated a dozen other young fellows who knew him; and there was loud cheering. The applause was still more uproarious when, after trying in vain to cling on by locking his long legs under the pony's belly, Hank retired ignominiously from the contest, with a dusty jacket and a bloody nose.

The pony then being withdrawn, the large elephant was brought in and introduced as the "Emperor Nero." As he had been advertised to walk over his keeper lying on the ground, lift and carry him on his tusks, and perform many other surprising feats, the result was disappointing. There was evidently something about the enormous brute's appearance which his keeper did not like; for, after a few turns about the ring, the Emperor Nero was led out.

"That elephant," whispered Percy, "is the Prince Royal, that lately got away and made such a panic in some town in Canada; his owners have changed his name, but he is the same fellow. He has periodical fits of ill-temper, and they have to be very careful of him."

"Here comes our little elephant!" cried Jack. And the boys had to tell once more how the great wagon, which eight horses could not draw, had been pushed up the bank by that powerful head.

After Napoleon — for that was the young elephant's name — had performed a few simple feats, a huge saddle, with a "sort o' pew on top on't" (to quote Mr. Pipkin's phrase), was brought and firmly bound by strong girths to his back. He was then made to kneel down, and a short flight of steps was placed against his side, leading to the open door of the "pew." This was elegantly cushioned, and capable of seating several persons.

"Now," said the keeper, "any ladies who would like to ride on the elephant can have an opportunity such as will not probably occur them again in the course of their lives."

Not a lady stirred.

"The animal," he went on, "is, as you see, perfectly docile and harmless. Hundreds of ladies — some of the first rank — have ridden on his back, both in this country and in Europe; and no accident has ever happened during these performances."

Thereupon a lady stepped forward; and, encouraged by her example, another, and then another, followed.

"I am going! Would you?" said Mrs. Pipkin, excitedly. "I believe I will!"

"Mis' Pipkin! Mis' Pipkin!" remonstrated her husband; "it's a terrible resk! Don't you ventur'! You'll git a broken neck!"

"Mr. Pipkin!" said Mrs. Pipkin, severely, "I'm ashamed of you!"

Other ladies where pressing forward, and she made haste to take her place with them, while her husband excited a good deal of merriment by calling anxiously after her, "Mis' Pipkin! Mis' Pipkin! You're crazy! Heavens an' airth! You're crazy, Mis' Pipkin!"

As many as twenty ladies presented themselves, eight of whom — Mrs. Pipkin being of the number — mounted the steps and took seats in the cushioned box on the elephant's back.

"She'll git killed! They'll all be spilt out when the elephant goest to git up!" said Mr. Pipkin, nervously. "I declare, if she don't beat all the women!"

The door of the box being closed, Napoleon, at a sign from his master, rose carefully to his feet, carrying saddle and ladies up with him without spilling one. Then the spectators cheered, and the ladies on the elephant wavered their handkerchiefs in triumph.

After a few turns about the area, the elephant was made to kneel again, and the ladies dismounted. Eight others took their place, rode around the ring a few times, and afterwards retired in like manner.

"Now," said the keeper, "would any gentlemen like to ride?"

A dozen sprang to their feet; and, strange to say, Mr. Pipkin was one of them.

"Mr. Pipkin! Mr. Pipkin!" said Mrs. Pipkin, saracastically, "you'll get a broken neck!"

"I'm goin' to have my ride on the elephant as well as you, by hokey!" And Mr. Pipkin crowded forward into the ring.

No sooner, however, had the twelve gentlemen presented themselves, then the saddle was quietly removed, and they were invited to mount the ladder and take seats on Napoleon's bare back. Three declined the honor, and retired amid the jeers of the multitude. Some of the remaining nine would also, doubtless, have gladly withdrawn, but for the dread of ridicule. One of these was Mr. Pipkin who declared afterwards that he "didn't exac'ly fancy the idee of staddlin' the critter bare-backed;" but, having committed himself to the enterprise, he "wa'n't the sort o' man to back out."

Mrs. Pipkin, however, seeing the saddle removed, was seized with genuine alarm; and, rising in her seat, she beckoned, and cried in a shrill voice, "Mr. Pipkin! Mr. Pipkin! Don't you ventur'! You will get a broken limb! Mr. Pipkin, you are insane!" to the infinite amusement of the spectators.

The elephant rose, not quite so carefully as when he bore a fairer burden, but the nine men clung fast, each to

COMMUNITY NOTES— Cont. from page 34

Dundee, Ohio - Barn Fire

The barn on the Roman S. Yoder farm of R1 Dundee, burned to the ground on February 16. No livestock was lost except 3 little rabbits and the farm dog. Cause of the fire has not been reported. The raising for the new barn is to be March 2, two weeks after the fire.

Hazleton, Iowa - Farm Sale

Pre. Simeon D. Bontrager had a farm sale February 23, and is moving to Cashton, Wisconsin soon.

A few farms have changed ownership and there will be some moving around. Will give places for some our married couples that are in need of farms.

Cashton, Wisconsin - Farm Sale

February first was the public auction at Thomas Herschbergers. Things sold fairly well. On the 19th was another auction at Mose T. Hershbergers where things sold high, with the highest cows and horses bringing some over $12,000.00 each. Heifers from six months to 1½ year olds went from $350 to $700.00.

—Community Notes

Johnny Hochstetler who had surgery for brain cancer some time in January spent to weeks in Illinois consulting a doctor, taking some shots. He is at home again and as far as I know he seems to be nearly normal at present. Home address is Norwalk, R1 Wis., 54648. %Raymond Raber.

LaPlata, Missouri - Horses Drown in Pond

February 7, Eli P. Gingerichs lost a horse when four horses got out on the pond. The driving horse was in evidently but got out and was running around all wet so that brought their attention to the others. They rescued two of the others, but were too late for the other, a work horse.

The 19th Lewis Kauffman also lost their driving, probably due to old age as no reason was found to why she was lying out there. She was still warm when they found her.

Since this community was started, about 7½ years ago, around 28 horses were lost.

Mechanicsville, Md. - 3 Year old Swallows Penny

Around February 1, Moses, 3, son of John and Edith Esh, Mechanicsville, happened to swallow a penny he had received for his birthday, January 30. It stuck in his throat and wouldn't go down. The doctor who took an x-ray said it would be alright if it passed on but next morn it was still blocked, he could only drink liquids and finally that came back up so they admitted him to Leonardtown Hospital where they reached down his throat with a special tool with mirrors to get his penny. He spent over a day at the hospital.

The same week, Lydia, 5 mo., daughter of John and Susie Byler spent several days in Childrens' Hosptial in Washington D. C., due to some blockage caused by twisted intestines.

On February 19, Noah, 14, son of Andrew and Sarah Hertzler sawed his leg with a chain saw requiring 13 stitches.

Mifflin County, Pennsylvania - Community Notes

Ezra F. Peachey Jr. climbed on a stand to reach up on top of a closet for a candle. Climbing back down he made a misstep to a chair he banged his arm through the window, which required 20 stitches. He was treated at the Huntingdon County Hospital dispensary and released.

On February 12, at chore time at the Sam Wengerd home, the litter carrier track broke down falling on their son, Joseph age 13, he recieved a compound fraction of the left leg above the ankle. He was in the hospital from Sat. till Tues. He still has a cast above the knee but was back to school again. On Mar. 8, doctor plans to put a walking cast on for him.

Littlestown, Pennsylvania - Community Note

Daniel 15 year-old son of Jonathan and Lizzie (Swarey) Stoltzfus had an appendectomy at the Gettysburg Hospital Feb. 6. The appendix had ruptured which caused him to be a very sick person and quite low for awhile. He is coming along as well as can be expected. He was going for a check up this week and then it will be decided when to have his hernia operation, which has been scheduled for that week when he had his other operation instead. His address is Littlestown, Route 1, Pa. 17340

Somerset County, Pennsylvania - Community Note

Emma 11 year-old daughter of Kore P. Yoders had symptons of rheumatic fever or so it seemed but it failed to show on tests so she was taken to a Dr. in Morgantown, W. Va. who diagnosed her illness too much Bee Venom in her body which reacted on her now, from stings of last summer. She got some medicine and hopefully she'll soon be on the mend again. Her address is Meyersdale, Pa. R. 1.

Elmer 15, son of Daniel H. Kinsinger had an appendicitis operation on the 13th and came home later in the same week yet. He is recovering satisfactorily, address is Salisbury, Pa. R.1

Hettie, wife of Lewis A. Zook had a gall stone operation on Tues. the 15th. She had several large ones and some small ones yet. She returned home the 20th and is recovering from it. She had some quite sick spells before the operation, but seems to be gaining as far as I know now. Her address is Meyersdale, R. 1.

Oakland, Maryland - Community Notes

Mrs. Tobie Kinsinger had a ruptured appendix operation Feb. 19th and is still a patient there but is now improving.

Noah Zook also had a few days stay at the hospital in intensive care due to heart problems.

Mrs. Joni (Lizzie) Miller of Ohio is still at Oakland, Md. and received 163 greetings and many letters for her 96th birthday.

Mercer, Pennsylvania - Community Note

Eli J. Bylers, Mose S. Bylers and Jonathan B. Hostetlers of New Wilmington, Pa. area left on Feb. 7th for Mexico where Mary, Mrs. Jonathan was to see a doctor. Reports are its her liver and was getting shots for medication. They are now expected to arrive home sometime this week. Is now 3 weeks they left.

Smicksburg, Pennsylvania - Community Notes

John F. Schmucker (47) was taken to Kittanning Hospital on Sun. Jan. 30, by ambulance and stopped several times to work on him on the way. He had received a ruptured pancreas from a fall at home and uremic poisoning had formed. The Drs. hardly expected him to live another day, but it was almost 2 weeks later when he died. He had French polio in 1979 and was able to walk by himself again. He must have had at least 3 years that he wasn't able to work.

On Monday evening, Feb. 14, Albert M. Byler, 56, was at the home of John Schmuckers. Albert's wife decided stay for the night, so Dave A. Miller helped him hitch up his horse. The horse was nerved up a bit, so he helped him. At the turn of the drive onto the road, his hat was seen falling off and he didn't stop to get it . A taxi driver was setting there with the lights on, so they followed the buggy which was at times on the wrong side of the road. The car finally passed and Crist Fisher jumped and ran after him. The horse was going up the hill from Smicksburg toward Dayton, when he finally got him stopped. He had one of the covers around him and his flashlight was still on. The driver went back to Schmuckers and got his wife, Mrs. Harmon of Smicksburg, (she was a nurse) came up right away and also the ambulance, but it was of no avail as no heartbeat or anything could be found. The coroner said he had probably died before he knew what was happening.

John Schlabach Jr. 31, was in a Pittsburgh Hospital to have an ear operation. His wife is Martha dau. of Ervin U. Bylers.

Ben N. Detweiler has sold his harness shop to Andy J. Byler 21,. Andy is till teaching school, but is putting up a building at his brother Jonathan (Blacksmith shop) for his business. Which he will probably work in full time once school is out. Ben Detweilers have bought Jemima Schlabach's dry goods store, and want to have that where their harness shop was.

Ashland, Ohio - Communtiy Notes

Mrs. John (Bena) Hershberger seems to be slowly losing out, she had a few strokes already and is very poor.

Mrs. Sam E. Miller seems to be holding her own.

Dan R. Yoder was to Canada for his second hernia operation the last of Feb.

Fredericksburg, Ohio - Communtiy Note

Johnny, 14 year-old son of Pre. Eli L. Swartzentrubers received a broken leg above the knee, on Feb. 18th, when the men of the Woodland School District were cutting wood for the school. He was dragging a tree or tree top between 2 other trees, and turned a little sharp when the chain broke and a limb hit him. He's home from the hospital again, with a cast to his waist.

Adams County, Indiana - Community Note

Amos Chupp R.1 Berne, Indiana 46711 was taken by EMS on the eve of Feb. 25, to the hospital suffering from pneumonia. He is a wheel chair patient. His parents Amos Chupps moved from Amherst, Wisconsin 6 months ago to his sisters farm the Harvey O. Schwartzs. His father died 3 weeks ago on Feb. 7. Am sure mail would be welcome.

Etna Green, Indiana - Community Note

Mr. and Mrs. Levi Schwartz and Mrs. Daniel Chupp and some of her children accompanied a van to Clark, Mo. to attend the funeral of the baby of Paul and Polly Gingerich. This being Levi's great grandson, which was named Levi. They left Fri. Feb. 18, and returned Sun. eve.

Lots of flu and colds around, which is probably due to our warm weather.

Mr. and Mrs. Emery Miller, Mr. and Mrs. Steven Mullet, Mr. and Mrs. Wm. F. Chupp, Mrs. Sylvia Chupp, Mrs. Lamar Chupp and Mrs. Menno Schwartz attended the funeral of Allen Hershberger of Geauga County, Ohio on Feb. 24th.

Kokomo, Indiana - Community Note

Henry A. Herschberger, 68, had surgery Feb. 24 to move the gall bladder, since he was getting severe gall stone attacks. He was gaining as well as could be expected.

Riceville, Iowa - Community Note

Lovina J. Bontrager visited home folks for a while, but returned to Anabel Mo. again on Friday to resume her teaching job, accompanied by her parents Jerry J. Bontragers.

Reuben Yoders had a chimney fire lately which seemed quite severe but no damage, with the help of a neighbor.

Dunnville, Kentucky - Community Notes

Henry D. Coblentzs went to Smicksburg, Penna. for the funeral of John Schmucker which was the 15th. They also attended the funeral of Albert M. Byler, same area while there. They came back with the van that came down from Smicksburg on Friday the 18th. Roman E. Schlabachs, John D. Millers and Mrs. Sarah Byler of Smicksburg area and Jonathan R. Bylers of Atlantic were on that load. They all left for Marion, Kentucky. Also here over the same week end was Eli Shetler of Clark, Missouri. The above were all in church that Sunday at Ervin M. Schlabach. Here from Salem, Indiana on Saturday the 26th were the Mose Schmidts, Ben Girods, Jake Wickeys and Sam Eichers having dinner at the writters. They were enroute to Glosgow, Kentucky to be in the Smith Grove area for church the next day.

Ethridge, Tennessee - Community Notes

Andy, 17, son of Eli N. Stutzman was slightly hurt when kicked by a horse. His foot caught in the harness, the horse running away and dragging him a ways.

Johnson County, Iowa - Community Note

Mrs. Eli S. Bontrager had an accident on January 22 at Leon, Iowa, at our son Perry's place. We with a van load went to Leon on the 21st and early the next morning while going upstairs (from the basement) she fell and broke her pelvis in 2 places. So we got an ambulance out of Leon and left for the Iowa City Mercy Hospital, a distance of about 17 miles. So we were at Mercy Hospital 5 days, then went out to our Joes and were there 4 weeks, but we are now planning on going home tomorrow. She has gained very little in this time, or so it seems. Hoping we can care for her at Vernons, just accross the road the next month or so, then hoping we can go back in our Doddy house by that time. There was a lot of pain involved in all this time. We want to thank all those who remembered us with "get well" cards and good wishes of which we got around 150. Thank-you!

Nunnelly, Tennessee - Community Notes

The warm 'n' cool weather (or something) has really brought on colds and bad coughs, fever and listlessness. Slight pneumonia suspected in some.

Daniel Borntrager bought a house several miles from here with intentions to move it on the Truman Borntrager farm, the 2 brothers going in partnership, on the farm.. The house is to be located between 2 trees, beside a fresh-water spring in a valley.

David Borntragers from Texas brought a load of belongings the 8th. Returned home same day and sent another load the 25th and hope to come soon, too. This was also some of LaVerns Schmuckers things as they're renting a house together near here.

Maywood, Missouri - Community Notes

Mrs. John T. Burkholder remains under the asthma list. She is better at present but takes only a little to get her worse again.

The 3 milk receiving stations are completed now, and most of all are either certified or ready to be certified. The company revised its paying policy now and pay more for top quality milk, same for #2 milk, and less for lower quality milk.

Coalgate, Oklahoma - Community Notes

Mrs. Lena Mast (widow) was not good lately. She was in Coalgate Hospital but is at home now having to rest a lot. She had pneumonia and poor circulation. The flu and cough was making its rounds in this area some having it quite hard.

Rexford, Montana - Community Notes

Martin Hochstetler and family are planning on returning from Ohio any day now. Will be nice to have them back. Sam and David Chupp families are still visiting back east.

Amherst, Wisconsin - Community Note

Mrs. Ammon Lambright was admitted to the hospital with an enlarged heart and virus pneumonia. Many people are victims of the flu, which seems hard for some people to get rid of.

Chetek, Wisconsin - Community Note

Preacher Tobias Borntreger is still on the wheel chair and in bed yet part of the day. He can walk with the walker a few steps but not without help.

Clark, Missouri - Helpful Hint

I read in an article in a paper, to apply fresh cow manure to a bleeding wound to stop the bleeding, it said it works. I found it successful to use it in dehorning when it bled badly.

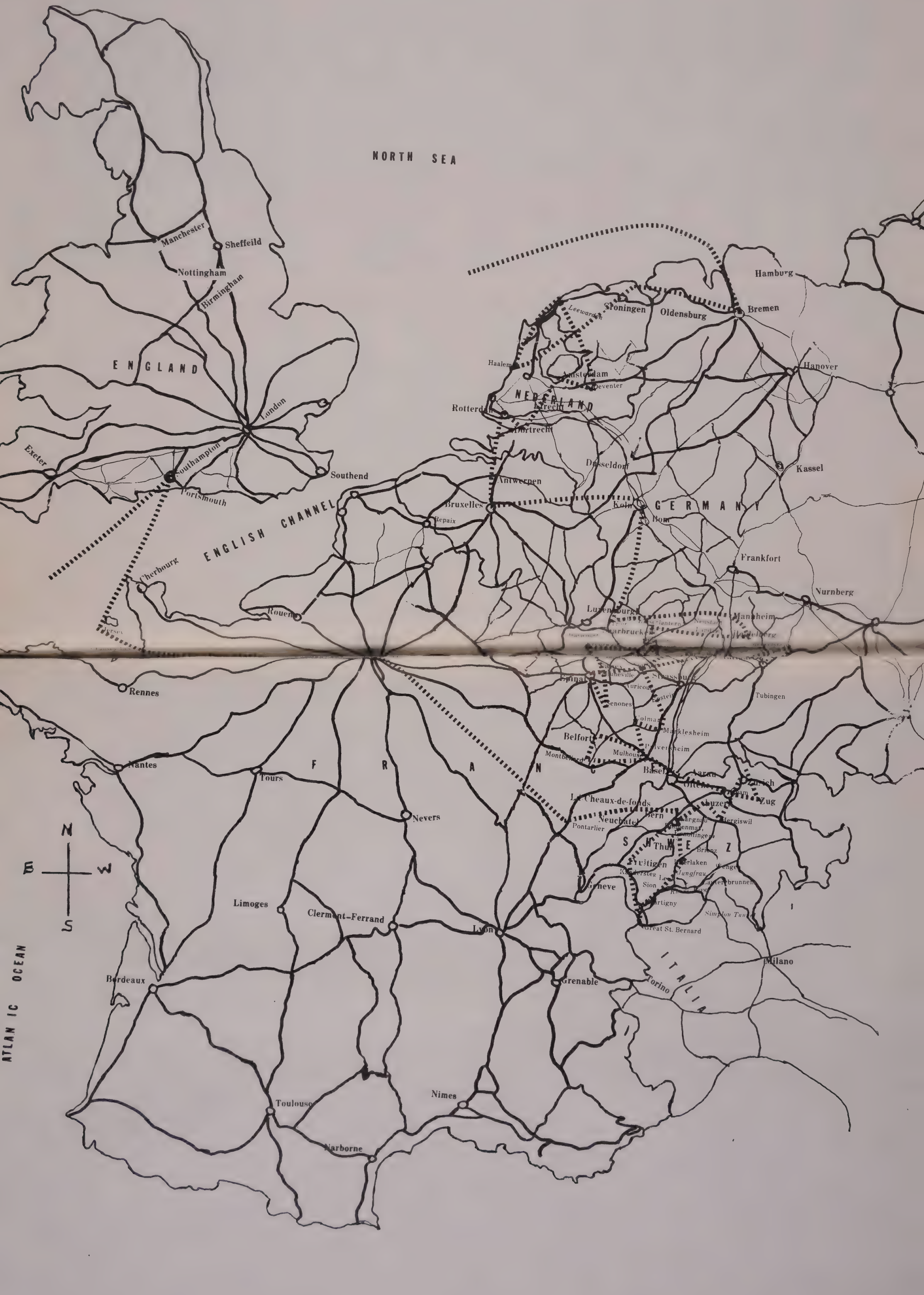
One Day At A Time

One day at a time to be patient and strong,
to be calm under trial and sweet under wrong;
Then its toiling shall pass and its sorrow shall cease:
It shall darken and die, and night shall bring peace.

One day at a time - but the day is so long
And the heart is not brave, and soul is not strong,
O Thou pitiful Christ, be Thou near
All the way; give courage and patience and strength
for the day.

Swift cometh His answer, so clear and so sweet,
"Yea, I will be with thee, thy troubles to meet,
I will not forget thee, nor fail thee,
Nor grieve; I will not forsake thee;
I never will leave."

One day at a time, and the day is His day:
Our needs, as our mercies are but for the day;
He hath numbered its hours, though they haste or
delay.
His grace is sufficient; we walk not alone;
As the day, so the strength that he giveth His own.


NORTH SEA
ENGLAND
Manchester
Sheffeild
Nottingham
Birmingham
London
Exeter
Southampton
Portsmouth
Southend
ENGLISH CHANNEL
Cherbourg
Rouen
Rennes
Nantes
Tours
FRANCE
Nevers
Limoges
Clermont-Ferrand
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Groningen
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Wengen
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Geneve
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Martigny
Simplon Tunnel
Great St. Bernard
ITALIA
Milano
Torino

Continued from back page

This book is highly recommended for purchase for all historical and genealogical libraries or book collections, and individuals who have Amish names now or in their backgrounds will surely want to own a copy. In the estimation of this reviewer, this is the finest and most thoroughly researched genealogical work to be published in this or probably any generation. It is a landmark in the field.

Amish and Amish Mennonite Genealogies will be available sometime next year. The authors are interested in sponsors who would be willing to provide two hundred and fifty dollors each toward publication, for which they would receive a free copy of the book and repayment of their money as the books are sold. Orders should be sent to Levi L. Stoltzfus, Treasurer, AAMG Publishing Committee, 98 S. Groffdale Rd., Leola, PA 17540.

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The 3 Zug (Zook) Brothers, 1742

Moritz, Hans and Christian Zug are the progenitors of all the Amish Zugs (Zooks) in America. They immigrated from Switzerland, together with more of their close kin in 1742, first settled in Berks County, Penna. Christian was likely a leader of the Chester Valley Amish settlement, (Malvern, Penna.) Gifted with strong leadership, he helped to establish land grants for the Brothers Valley, (now Somerset) settlement and was sometimes regarded as a land agent.

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Ancestry, descendants. Settlement, personal history. $9.50 postpaid. Lester F. Graber RR1, George Rd., Bronson, Michigan 49028

MIGRATIONS

Of 1982 — Compiled by C. J. Stoltzfus

Beachy, Ervin, Arthur, Ill. to Ludington, Mich. Dec. 28
Beechey, Henry, Jamesport, Mo. to Bloomfield, Ia. Mar. 18
Beechey, Aaron, Kenton, O. to Gladwin, Mich. April
Beechey, Eli D., Kenton, O. to Gladwin, Mich. Feb. 23
Beiler, Ben, Delta, Pa. to Quarryville, Pa. Feb. 26
Beiler, Pre. David M., Mayville, N.Y. to Path Valley, Pa. Oct. 27
Beiler, Henry, Lanc. Co., Pa. to Dauphin Co., Pa.
Bontrager, Daniel D., Harwood, Tex. to Nunnelly, Tenn. Sept. 14.
Bontrager, Leroy, Smiley, Tex. to Nunelly, Tenn. June 9
Bontrager, Vernon, Dover, Del. to Centreville, Mich. Jan. 26
Bontrager, Perry E., LaGrange Co., Ind. to Dublin, Tex. Oct. 4
Borntrager, Daniel, Smiley, Tex. to Harwood, Tex. Feb. 18
Borntrager, John S., Bowling Green, Mo. to Maywood, Mo. Aug.
Borntrager, Neal Jr., Anabel, Mo. to Augusta, Wis. Nov. 23
Borntreger, Chester T., Springville, Tenn. to Glasgow, Ky. Dec. 21
Borntreger, Edward G., Wilton, Wis. to Augusta, Wis. Apr. 6
Borntreger, Elmer R., Pawnee City, Nebr. to Curryville, Mo. Feb. 5
Borntreger, Freeman D., Huntingdon, Tenn. to Nunelly, Tenn. Mar. 18
Borntreger, Harvey B., Fairbank, Ia. to Augusta, Wis. Dec. 1
Borntreger, Roman, Pawnee City, Nebr. to Augusta, Wis. June 3
Borntreger, Rudy D., Huntingdon, Tenn. to Nunelly, Tenn. May 3
Borntreger, Truman D., Huntingdon, Tenn. to Nunelly. Tenn. Feb. 18
Brenneman, Pre. Dan A., Ashland, O. to Stanwood, Mich. Aug. 4
Brenneman, Mrs. Polly, Ashland, O. to Stanwood, Mich. Aug. 4
Burkholder, John T., Bowling Green, Mo. to Maywood, Mo. Feb.
Byler, Albert, Guys Mills, Pa. to Mercer, Pa. Mar. 3
Byler, Andy, Adams Co., Ind. to Salem, Ind. Oct. 3
Byler, David J., Mercer Co., Pa. to New Wilmington, Pa. Feb. 19
Byler, Ervin M., Dover, Del. to Watsontown, Pa. May 13
Byler, Ervin M., Watsontown, Pa. to Dover, Del. July
Byler, John K., New Wilmington, Pa. to Belleville, Pa. Dec. 14
Byler, John M., Lawrence Co., Pa. to Mayville, N.Y. Mar. 9
Byler, John, Adams Co., Ind. to Salem, Ind. Oct. 1
Byler, Jonas, Mayville, N.Y. to Smicksburg, Pa. Aug.
Byler, Norman, Dundee, O. to Paoli, O. Feb. 25
Byler, Reuben, Berne, Ind. to Salem, Ind. Feb. 16
Byler, Sam A., New Wilmington, Pa. to Friendship, N.Y. Mar.
Byler, Simon H., Dover, Del. to New Wilmington, Pa. Oct. 2
Byler, Sylvan M., Dover, Del. to Watsontown, Pa. May 13
Chupp, Amos, Nappanee, Ind. to Smiley, Tex. Jan. 1
Chupp, Joe, Amherst, Wis. to Berne, Ind. Aug. 10
Chupp. Leroy, Holmes Co., O. to Flemingsburg, Ky. April 6
Coblentz, Albert J., Nappanee, Ind. to Greene, O. Aug.
Coblentz, Andy D., Smicksburg, Pa. to Mercer, Pa. Feb. 22
Coblentz. Daniel. Guthrie, Ky. to Tollesboro, Ky. Mar. 3
Coblentz. Freeman, Mich. to Jamestown, Pa. May 28
Coblentz, Henry D., Smicksburg, Pa. to Dunnville, Ky. May 3
Coblentz, Pre. Roy M., Ashland Co., O. to Cashton, Wis. Mar.
Detweiler, Andy C., Geauga Co., O. to Cochranton, Pa. April
Detweiler, William, Middlefield, O. to Carrollton, O. June
Eicher, Joe J., Marashfield. Mo. to Dixon, Mo. Sept. 2
Eicher, Sam J., Berne, Ind. to Salem, Ind. Feb. 16
Esh, Amos, Franklin Co., Pa. to Kinzers, Pa. Mar.
Esh, John F., Newburg, Pa. to Quarryville, Pa. May 5
Fisher, Amos M., Kinzers, Pa. to Landisburg, Pa. Mar. 18
Fry, Christ, Wolcottville, Ind, to Townville, Pa. Jan. 13
Gingerich, Dan E., Hazelton, Ia. to Chatfield, Minn. Mar. 17
Gingerich, Eli C., Orange Co., Ind. to Wilton, Wis. Nov. 30
Gingerich, Robert B., Middlefield, O. to Carroll Co., O. Jan. 29
Gingerich, Samuel, Guthrie, Ky. to Croften, Ky. April 12
Girod, Ben S., Berne, Ind. to Salem, Ind. Oct. 12
Glick, Abner, Lanc. Co., Pa. to Union Co., Pa. April 6
Graber, Lester F., Smiley, Tex. to Bronson, Mich. April 6
Helmuth, Emil, Salem, Ind. to Belle Center, O. Nov.
Hershberger, Alvin, Jamesport, Mo. to Gonzales, Tex. April

Hershberger, Mrs. Clara, New Wilmington, Pa. to Black Creek, N.Y. Oct. 14
Hershberger, Dan J., Cambridge, O. to Frederickstown, O. Dec. 28
Hershberger, Enos M., Desboro, Ont. to Heuvelton, N.Y. June 1
Hershberger, Pre. Ervin J., Kenton, O. to Chesterhill, O. Mar.
Hershberger, Joe, Troutville, Pa. to Dunnville, Ky. April 7
Hershberger, John J., Kenton, O. to Stockport, O. Feb. 25
Hershberger, Bish. Jonas, Milton, Ia. to Clare, Mich. Jan. 9
Hershberger, Joni E., Kenton, O. to Chesterhill, O. Mar. 9
Hershberger, Reuben J., Kenton, O. to Stockport, O. Mar. 4
Hilty, Christ, Berne, Ind. to Mio, Mich. Sept.
Hochstetler, Abe M., St. Marys, Ont. to Clare, Mich. Aug. 10
Hochstetler, Dan, Springville, Tenn. to Glasgow, Ky. Dec. 7
Hochstetler, Joe, Springville, Tenn. to Glasgow, Ky. Dec.
Hochstetler, John A., St. Marys, Ont. to Clare, Mich. June 6
Hochstetler, Levi, Wilton, Wis. to Augusta, Wis. April 6
Hochstetler, Levi, Pulaski, Ia. to Clark, Mo. Dec. 30
Hochstetler, Martin A., St. Marys, Ont. to Clare, Mich. Apr. 7
Hochstetler, Monroe, Salem, Ind. to Belle Center, O. Nov.
Hochstetler, Mose, Lawrence Co., Pa. to Smicksburg, Pa. Mar. 23
Hochstetler, Orva, Marashfield, Mo. to Windsor, Mo. Oct. 22
Hostetter, Andy D., Apple Creek, O. to Medina, O. Mar. 1
Hostetler, Joe, Dunnville, Ky. to New Wilmington, Pa. April 7
Hostetler, John J., Ethridge, Tenn. to Lodi, O. Nov.
Hostetler, John J., Ethridge, Tenn. to Lodi, O. Nov.
Hostetler, Noah, Huntington, Tenn. to Nunnelly, Tenn. April 8
Hostetler, Sam Jr., Geauga Co. O. to Clymer, N.Y. Sept. 3
Kanagy, Noah Jr., Belleville, Pa. to Newport, N.Y. Feb. 24
Kanagy, Sam, Allensville, Pa. to Newport, N.Y. Feb. 24
Kauffman, Cephas, Aylmer, Ont. to Kalona, Ia. Jan.
Kauffman, Joe moved to Clare, Mich. Feb.
King, Amos, Kirkwood, Pa. to Lebanon, Pa. Feb. 24
King, Daniel Jr., Dover, Del. to Guys Mills, Pa. May 12
King, Jonas K. Bellefonte, Pa. to Parkesburg, Pa. June
King, Levi, Lanc. Co., Pa. to Gettysburg, Pa. Jan. 9
King, Samuel, Gap, Pa. to Mill Hall, Pa.
Klarr, Joe, Ashland, O. to Clark, O. Mar.
Klarr, Joe, Clark, O. to Ashland, O. Sept. 23
Klarr, Joe, Ashland, O. to Chesterhill, O. Dec. 30
Knepp, Pre. David, Jamesport, Mo. to Gonzales, Tex. Jan. 27
Kraley, Eric, Salem, Ind. to Leroy, Mich. May 20
Kraley, Eric, Leroy, Mich. to Salem, Ind. Oct. 30
Lapp, Jonas, Ronks, Pa. to Allenwood, Pa. May 7
Mast, Andy A., Clark, O. to Randolph, N.Y. Oct.
Mast, Mrs. Andy D., Holmes Co., O. to Geneva, Ind. Oct. 27
Mast, Eli J., Meyersdale, Pa. to Dundee, N.Y. April 29
Mast, Ervin J., Kenyon, O. to Gladwin, Mich. April 22
Mast, Henry A., Dover, Del. to Tenn.
Mast, Jacob D., Mercer, Pa. to Friendship, N.Y.
Mast, J. Henry, moved to Dundee, N.Y. April 30
Mast, John D., Kenton, O. to Gladwin, Mich. Mar. 17
Mast, Levi A., Nappanee, Ind. to LaGrange Co., Ind. Oct.
Miller, Albert J., Smicksburg, Pa. to Clymer, N.Y. Nov.
Miller, Amos, Cashton, Wis. to Augusta, Wis. Dec. 29
Miller, Atlee, Pawnee City, Nebr. to Orrville, O. Mar.
Miller, Dan J.D., Fredericksburg, O. to Frederickstown O. April 3
Miller, Danny, Geauga Co., O. to Clymer, N.Y. Sept.
Miller, Eli A., Frederickstown, O. to Salem, Ind. May 7
Miller, Ed, Guys Mills, Pa. to Middlefield, O. Aug. 21
Miller, Bish. Harvey E., Apple Creek, O. to Heuvelton, N.Y.
Miller, Henry, Kokomo, Ind. to Charlotte, Mich. Feb. 24
Miller, John J., Clymer, N.Y. to Geauga Co., O. April 8
Miller, John H., Holmes Co., O. to Randolph, N.Y. Feb.
Miller, LaVern, Ind. to Dalton, Ind. Jan. 5
Miller, Melvin Ray, Nappenee, Ind. to Clarita, Okla. May. 14
Miller, Norman, Clarita, Okla. to Chouteau, Okla. Feb. 16
Miller, Omer, Charlotte, Mich. to Mio, Mich. Oct.
Miller, Perry T., Kalona, Ia. to Windsor, Mo. April 20
Miller, Rob. L., Norwich, Ont. to Conewango Valley, N.Y. Feb.24
Miller, Samuel, Rexford, Mont. to Milton, Ia. Mar.
Miller, Simon, moved to Rexford, Mont. in April
Miller, Vernon E., Fresno, O. to Okla. Feb. 18
Miller, Wm., Kenton, O. to Gladwin, Mich. March 17
Mullet, Leroy H., Milton, Ia. to Cynthiana, Ky. Nov.
Nissley, David E., Dover, Del. to Watsontown, Pa. May 22
Nissley, Ivan, Guys Mills, Pa. to Geauga Co., O. Aug. 26
Nissley, John J., Danville, O. to Clark, O.
Otto, Leroy, Arthur, Ill. to Evansville, Wis. Mar.
Peight, Ezra, Belleville, Pa. to Rosebush, Mich. Mar. 23
Petersheim, Mrs. Alice, Clark, Mo. to Frederickstown, O. May
Schlabach, Ervin J., Dunnville, Ky. to Smicksburg, Pa. May 3
Schlabach, Ed, Salem, Ind. to Charlotte, Mich. Oct.
Schlabach, Joas, LaGrange Co., Ind. to Dublin, Tex. Oct. 4
Schmidt, Michal C., Monroe, Ind. to Salem, Ind. Feb. 8
Schmidt, Bish. Moses E., Monroe, Ind. to Salem, Ind. Feb. 8
Schmidt, William C., Monroe, Ind. to Salem, Ind. Feb. 8
Schmucker, Pre. Albert R., Burton, O. to Guys Mills, Pa. Aug. 25
Schmucker, LaVern, Smiley, Tex. to Gonzales, Tex. Feb. 28
Schmucker, William, Cashton, Wis. to Utica, Minn. Mar. 17
Schwartz, Aaron W., Seymour, Mo. to Quincy, Mich. Dec. 11
Schwartz, Amos, Kendallville, Ind. to Kingston, Wis. April
Schwartz, Andy, Ashland, O. to Stanwood, Mich. July 28
Schwartz, Dan, Utica, Minn. to Granton, Wis. Jan.
Schwartz, Noah, Ashland, O. to Cashton, Wis. Mar.
Schwartz, Sam Y., Ashland, O. to Stanwood, Mich. Aug. 4
Shetler, Abe, Huntingdon, Tenn. to Hollow Rock, Tenn. May 22
Shetler, Andy, Randolph, N.Y. to Sugar Grove, Pa. Mar.
Shetler, Henry D., Norwich, Ont. to Conewango Valley, N.Y. Oct. 25
Shetler, Jake, Evansville, Wis. to Arthur, Ill. Mar. 10
Shetler, Levi A., Fairbank, Ia. to St. Charles, Minn. Mar. 4
Shetler, Levi L.S., Chatsworth, Ont. to Heuvelton, N.Y. April 23
Shetler, Mose B., Mayville, N.Y. to New Wilmington, Pa.
Shetler, Mose J., Lucknow., Ont. to Conewango Valley, N.Y. May 10
Shrock, David, Springville, Tenn. to Pulaski, Tenn. Sept.
Shrock, Eli M., Jamesport, Mo. to Gonzales, Tex. Dec. 6
Shrock, Joe M., Curryville, Mo. to Maywood, Mo. Sept. 30
Shrock, Mrs. Henry, Burton, O. to Mio. Mich. April 13
Shrock, Pre. Perry D., Springville, Tenn. to Pulaski, Tenn. Apr.
Slabaugh, Amos C., Gladwin, Mich. to Fredericksburg, O. Apr. 1
Slabaugh, Andy A., Homerville, O. to Heuvelton, N.Y. Feb. 26
Slabaugh, Ezra, Kenyon, O. to Gladwin, Mich. Mar. 30
Smucker, Aaron, Perry Co., Pa., to Churchtown, Pa. Oct. 4
Smucker, Jonathan, Lanc. Co., Pa. to Green Park, Pa. Feb. 25
Stoltzfus, Jake, Honeybrook, Pa. to Union Co., Pa. Mar. 9
Streicher, Jake, Milbank, Ont. to Chesley, Ont. April 13
Stutzman, Atlee, Jamesport, Mo. to Clarita, Okla. Feb. 2
Stutzman, Ben, Six Lakes, Mich. to Fryburg, Pa. Mar. 30
Stutzman, Jake K., Chesley, Ont. to Canton, Minn. Mar. 25
Stutzman, Ray J., Leraysville, Pa. to Watsontown, Pa. Nov.
Swarey, Christ, Montour Co., to Path Valley, Pa. Mar. 2
Troyer, Andy, D., Lawrence Co., Pa. to Friendship, N.Y. Mar. 18
Troyer, Andy, Jamesport, Mo. to Bloomfield, Ill. Nov. 13
Troyer, Christ F., Kenton, O. to Gladwin, Mich. April
Troyer, Daniel, Salem, Ind. to Kinsman, O. Dec. 27
Troyer, Dave, New Wilmington, Pa. to Black Creek, N.Y. Oct. 14
Troyer, John A., Juniata Co., Pa. to Beaver Springs, Pa. Oct. 15
Troyer, John, Huntingdon, Tenn. to Dunnville, Ky. Mar. 18
Troyer, Levi, Pawnee City, Nebr. to Belleville, O. Mar.
Troyer, Mose L., Greene, O. to Carroll Co., O.
Troyer, Mose S., Prattsburg, N.Y. to Mt. Pleasant Mills, Pa. Nov.
Troyer, Ray, Middlefield, O. to Carrollton, O. July 30
Troyer, Rudy, Pawnee City, Neb. to Bowling Green, Mo. Apr. 21
Troyer, Pre. Wayne, Mifflintown, Pa to Beaver Springs, Pa. Oct. 15
Wagler, Gideon, Milverton, Ont. to Chesley, Ont. June
Wagler, Paul, Charlotte, Mich. to LaGrange Co., Ind. Feb. 23
Weaver, Emery, Miffintown, Pa. to Beaver Springs, Pa.
Weaver, John E., Ashland, O. to Gladwin, Mich. April
Weaver, Levi, Milton, Ia. to Bloomfield, Ia. Mar. 17
Weaver, Melvin, Wayne Co., O. to Beaver Spring, Pa.
Weaver, Roy, Mifflintown, Pa.to Beaver Spring, Pa. May 17
Wengerd, Pre. Andy, Kenton, O. to Salem, Ind.
Wengerd, Ben D., Fryburg, Pa. to Lawrence Co., Pa. Mar. 9
Wengerd, Raymond, Geauga Co., O. to Clymer, N.Y. Oct. 6
Wickey, Jacob J., Berne, Ind. to Salem, Ind. Dec. 30

Whetstone, Dea. John Henry, Jamesport, Mo. to Crofton, Ky. Nov 3
Yoder, Albert, Aylmer, Ont. to Kalona, Ia. Mar. 3
Yoder, Alferd, Jamesport, Mo. to Gonzales, Tex. Jan. 15
Yoder, Alvin M., Marshfield, Mo. to Windsor, Mo. Dec. 21
Yoder, Andy, Milton, Ia. to Rexford, Mont. Mar.
Yoder, David R., Fredericksburg, O. to McClure, Pa. Nov. 9
Yoder, Enos S., New Wilmington, Pa. to Friendship, N.Y. Mar. 31
Yoder, Ervin, Jamesport, Mo. to Gonzales, Tex. Jan. 15
Yoder, Ervin, Ludington, Mich. to Bloomfield, Ia. Nov. 18
Yoder, Herman, Kingston, Wis. to Clarita, Okla. Dec.
Yoder, Ivan D., Holmes Co., O. to Ashland Co., O. Mar.
Yoder, Jacob, Andover, O. to Guys Mills, Pa. July 8
Yoder, Joe N., Hazeltown, Ia. to Granton, Wis. Mar. 31
Yoder, Joseph, Centreville, Mich. to Ind. Oct.
Yoder, John H., Jamesport, Mo. to Gonzales, Tex. May
Yoder, Leroy moved to Townville, Pa. Mar.
Yoder, Lester, LaGrange Co., Ind. to Garnett, Kan. Nov. 29
Yoder, Mervin A., Walnut Creek, O. to Butler, O. May 4
Yoder, Milo D., Leraysville, Pa. to Marion, Ky. Sept. 2
Yoder, Noah E., Guthrie, Ky. to Wallington, Ky. Oct. 7
Yoder, Sam K., New Wilmington, Pa. to Friendship, N.Y. Mar. 31
Yoder, Ura I., McRae, Ark. to Bowling Green, Mo. April 15
Yoder, Ura I., Bowling Green, Mo. to Maywood, Mo. May
Yoder, Vernon, Dover, Del. to Centreville, Mich. Jan.
Yoder, William A., Jamesport, Mo. to Gonzales, Tex. May
Zook, Menno L., Lodi, O. to Heuvelton, N.Y. Feb. 26

The 1982 Migration List is nearly the same as a year earlier. New settlements were started in Nunelly and Pulasky, Tenn. and Stanwood, Mich., and probably others. Two became extinct during the year, Pawnee City, Nebr. and Springville, Tenn.

C. J. Stoltzfus

A JOURNEY TO THE AMISH HOMELAND IN EUROPE

As Recorded by Jonathan B. Fisher — Reproduced From a copy of the original, from the property of "The PEQUEA BRUDERSCHAFT LIBRARY — Courtesy, Abner F. Beiler

Jonathan B. Fisher (1878—1953) was born in Leacock Township, Lancaster County, Pennsylvania at a small tenant house on the farm presently owned by Amos C. Fisher, located at a quadrangle setting against the corner of Newport and Osceola Mill Road. This house no longer stands although foundation abutments were yet visible a few decades ago.

He was the oldest son of Christian S. and Leah (Beiler) Fisher. His parents moved to Groffdale when Jonathan was quite small. Christian was a well known Amish Minister in the Groffdale District, which was one district in his days and has since been divided into four districts.

Jonathan was reared on the Fisher farmstead, he grew to manhood, likely with average farmlife training and rural education. In 1913 he was married to Sarah, daughter of Samuel and Amanda (Shetler) Farmwald, who being native to Ohio were the only known Amish family by that name east of the Appalachains.

Although not much is known about his youthful life, it is a good guess that as a farm boy he was more adapt to explore creeks and rivers, to follow mountain trails—to study foreign nature than to plant corn and pull weeds. Less is known how he graded in school, but we can assume that he excelled in geography, history and socialogy. As we observe his notebooks, his journals and albums, we can be sure that he had abundant knowledge to these subjects and practiced good penmanship.

Somewhere along his lifeline he developed a great zeal to travel. It can truly be said that he was the greatest traveler, or made the most extensive travels of any known Amishman of anytime, anywhere.

Besides the trip listed in this journal, he traveled around the world in 1936. From that trip he published a book, "Around the World by Water." His third major adventure was to the Holy lands in the 1950s, he crossed the briny deep by cattle boat which likely provided free passage while he worked his way across.

Not only did Jonathan travel but on his travels he observed, he reaped and collected things that added to treasures. His talented practises were not always erished by his fellowmen less yet appreciated by his close kin. In his home town he was likely labeled a "poor man" which may have been true in comparison with many of his followmen, who owned acres of rich Lancaster County farmland. It is believed however, that if his collections from travels could all be placed in one room to be displayed or to be sold on today's market, his assets could well reach a value equal to an average Lancaster Co. farm.

While not so much can be written specifically, about his collections, it is known that on his travels around the world he practiced to collect a doll from each country attired in its native dress. Exactly how many of these he collected cannot be said in this column, but likely there were between 50 and 100. Certainly they would be a prime collector's item today.

To say that Jonathan was a loner because he traveled alone, is only true in certain aspects. Although he started off alone, he continuously met someone who was a brother, an uncle or a friend to someone he had contacts with in western Amish settlements of America or elsewhere.

The greatest surprise comes when we examine his composition. A species of knowledge to the "Homeland" of our ancestry in Europe, appears to be unusual for his time. It was hardly by sheer happening that while on his visits he found the deepest roots of our religious background seats in every country. Little ready litature was available in his day to specify exact homeland placements. His knowledge to those places may have been drawn from the **Ausbund** hymn book and "Martyrs Mirrow". It is however evident that some gains to these aspects, were reaped by contacts with mid-west state brethren who were of more recent immigrant descendantcy. His journal particulars give evidence that he made former travels to Ohio and to the western great plains.

We will now let the notebook speak for itself.

THE JOURNAL

From September 9, 1908, to January 15, 1909

The journal is written in neat Pennmanship, it is well arranged in section classification. The volume opens with "Expenses on Trip". While this column is not adapt to publish his expenses, there are many valuable collectives given in this section that list items such as a journey to Europe may require. Occasionally some prices may appear.

Traveling supplies and Accessories

All his expenses are carefully listed for each day, the dates and months are clearly given. To our wonder the year is given only once in his "Trip Accross Particulars". Otherwise we would be lost to quote the year of his journey, from these sources. An autograph is dated, however, November 30. 1909 which we assume is a mistake.

Traveling supplies other than guides, stationary, food and clothing, are few. Apparently he provided well before he started. A passport is listed at the near beginning. A basket, a valise, purse, knap sack, knife, umbrella and a ship valise are listed.

Guides are more numerous. An ocean guide book, Guide to engine (steamship), S. H. Guide book, a guide book and atlas in England, Granville Guide, Guide of Paris, French atlas, Railroad guide of Switzerland, Baedeker's Guide, Guide on Eisemeer, German Railroad guide, Strassburg guide, guide of Stuttgart, guide through Schloss, Holland Railroad guide, guide of Bremen are listed.

Food varies somewhat from one country to another. These expenses are low in comparison, which suggests that he often dined with friends. Bread was most common in England while in France fruit may top the list, and in German and Swiss regions milk and cheese is more often listed as a food. In Holland salmon is listed. In France hot house grapes. Apples, figs, nuts, lemons and radishes appear on the list. Beverages are often listed, mostly cocoa, a glass of beer occasionally. Tobacco is listed once. Mineral water appears twice in Switzerland.

Clothing is scarcely mentioned until in mid-November he bought an overcoat, gloves and rubbers. In December a suit of clothes and white gloves appear. A knit jacket was bought in Switzerland. Otherwise only trace accounts are given of clothes such as shoe strings, garters and leggins.

Stationary comes much more frequently. Pencils, indelible pencils, tablets, notebooks appear often. A pen and case was purchased in Switzerland. Postage, souvenir cards, news papers are standard purchases in every country. A french text book is listed on September 17, an address book, a calendar, a sterocope view, and story books in Switzerland. In Germany it was 3 wall calendars, 30 Bible pictures. In Holland there are 5 cards at Dortrecht, story books, 1 dozen religious cards, 6 sprichworte, Scriptural story books and a history of Hornbach.

Accessories Aromatic spirits amonia was the second purchase after his passport - probably a medicine - was it to prevent sea-sickness? An Alphine staff and a watch chain in Switzerland, 5 fillings at the dentist in Germany, a phone call is listed once in Germany, 3 times $.25 in Alms are listed which can hardly be explained by this writer. 1 telescope purchase is listed, a razor sharpener, a shave and haircut is listed once.

Observations Eiffel Tower Ascension, Incline to Summit Gueten, Electric Incline from Lauterbrummen and return, Swiss Musuem, Electric Bahn, Horse tram in Germany.

Railway Memorandum

The second section of the journal gives a good description of railroad mode of that time in different countries.

Gates at highways are often operated by women. Bells or horns to tell of their approach. Bells at stations ring when starting. In England and France whistles give sort of a wild shriek. Doors open to the side with one coach divided in two compartments accomadating room for about 18 in each. Aisles run along the one side, for conductors on train. Tickets are examined at the respective stations. Usually a half dozen men are engaged at the stations of the small towns, engines and coaches small. Swiss roads far superior. Trains and system similar to American while the same precautions are taken as on all other European roads. (Carry 1st, 2nd and 3rd class) No baggage taken on 3rd class. Many trains along the border of different countries have notices in 2 or 3 languages. At the stations the name of the stations are called out by man at the station walking to and fro on the platform.

MILAGE And FARE

Lancaster to N. Y. city, 158 miles $3.91.
N. Y. city to Southampton, 3200 miles, $55.00
Southampton to Jersey, 121 miles, $3.50
Jersey to Granville booked through to Paris plus 3.38 kilo. $4.50
Paris to Laferlie Bernard and return (2nd class) 3.49 plus 298 kilo. $4.75
5.48 Paris to Bern, Switz via Pontalier et Neuchatel 5.66.
Neuchatel to Chauxe-de-fonds and return .45 1242 kilo.
Fare to Convers extra 77.82.

Fare from Bern to Lagnau 2 fr. 37 kilo. $.40
Langnau to Konolfingen 37 kilo. and back to Bern $.40
Bern to Interlaken 61 Interlaken to Brien Steamer, 8¾ miles.
Brienz to Hergiswil 49 kilo., $2.75 plus $3.55
Hergiswil to Luzern 8 kilo. $77.82
Luzern to Zug, 28 kilo., $55.00 passage $22.82
Zug to Zurich 29 kilo.
Zurich to Bern 129.
(1 kilo. has 3333 feet.)

Oct. 10,

Interlaken to Lauterbrunnen 7½ and return 2.65, $.53
Interlaken to Fredington via Speiz 2.30 $.46
Leuk to Martigny and return 82 kilo $.68
Frutigen to Spiez 15 kilo $.20
Speiz to Langnau via Thun and Konolfingen 37 kilo. $.49
From Emmenmatt to Interlaken via Thun. 56 kilo $.71
From Luzern to (boat) Bruminnigen and return 74 kilo $.54
From Spikeon to Brunnen (boat) 7 kilo. $.07
Bern to Basel 106 kilo. $1.12.

Oct. 31,

Fare Basel to Anerhausen, 29 kilo. $2.14
Anerhausen to Belfort 64 kilo $1.70, $.45
Montbeliard to Belfort 18 kilo, 23 pf. or $23.00
Belfort to Muhlhausen 64 kilo. $45.00
Bollwiller to Colmar, 26 kilo. $171.00
Colmar to Munzenheim 09 kilo. $.05
Markelsheim to Col. 22 kilo. $11.00
Colmar to W. Breisach 19 kilo. $14.00
(umgekehrt) 19 kilo. $70
Rappoltsweiler (Schnell zug) 13 kilo. $.08
Rappoltsweiler to Strassburg 53 kilo. $.48
Strassburg to Stuttgart via Karlsruhe, Pforzheim 179 kilo $2.00
Stuttgart to Meckarhausen via Horb, 74 kilo. $58
Sulz to Harb 14 kilo. $16
Harb to Tieligen, 26 kilo. $16
Tieligen to Meckarhaussen 33 kilo. $14
(4th class)

Nov. 17,

Meckenhausen via Freidsul . . .Strassburg, 152Kilo. $1.00
Strassburg to Jabern I 44 kilo. $23
Jabern to Saarsburg I 27 kilo. $15
Saarsburg to Berthelmingen 12 kilo. $.07
Saaraldorf to Saarburg 5 kilo. I $.03
Saarburg to Auricourt 20 kilo. $.25
Arzawellers to Etival 20 kilo. $.21
Etival to Senones 9 kilo. $.11
Senones to Luneville 49 kilo. $.49
Luneville to Nancy et fr. Oric 1.85 24 kilo. 38
Dieuze to Auricourt 22 kilo. $.02
Auricourt to French Auricourt 3 kilo. $.05
Auricourt to Saarburg 21 kilo. $.11
Saarburg to Teterchen 106 kilo.
Bolchin to Tetechen 7 kilo. $.05
Haargarlis from Kreuzwald 3 kilo. $.02
Haargarlis to Saargemund 27 kilo. $22.
Folfresweiler to Zweibrucken 24 kilo. $27.
Zweibrucken to Schonenberg via Homberg 21 kilo. $.12
Eschbach to Meisenheim 47 kilo. $25.
Eschbach to Meisenheim to Kirn via Staudernheim 30 kilo. $15
Meisenheim to Lamfertsmuhle 17 kilo. $18.
Neu-sembach to Kaiserslantern $10.
Kaiserslantern to Landau 52 kilo. $27.
Landau to Hinterweidenthal 34 kilo. $18
Kapelneu to Winden 34 kilo. $.05
Winden to Landau 33 kilo. $17.
Landau to Offenbach 33 kilo. $.04
Dreihofft to Landau 5 kilo. $14
Landau to Heilbrunn 111 kilo. $52.50
Eppingen to Reihen and return 11 kilo. $3.50
Heilbrunn to Meckersulm 5 kilo. $3.50
Meckersulm to Meckensheim 42 kilo. $22.50
Meckensheim to Heidelberg 19 kilo. $.10
Heidelberg to Mannheim 19 kilo. $.10
Mannheim to Freinsheim 29 kilo. $.18
Mackenheim to Neustadt 22 kilo. $07½
Neustadt to Landau 18 kilo. $.10
Landau to Dreihoff 5 kilo. $.03¾
Offenbach to Landau 5 kilo. $.03¾
Landau to Winden
Winden to Bergzabern 10 kilo.
Berg Z to Weissenburg 26 kilo. $13¾
Riedselz to Bitsche 79 kilo. $37.50
Bitsche to Saargemund 39 kilo.
Saargemund to Haargarten 43 kilo.
Haargarten to Primsweiler via 2 fold Milklingen and Dillinger $.45
Primsweiler to Betingen and return 05 kilo.
Primsweiler to Volklingen 13 kilo. $.09
Volklingen to Erdorf via Trier 99 kilo. $.50
Erdorf to Cordel 26 kilo. $28
Rosport to Esternach 8 kilo. $.08
Consdorf to Junglisten 14 kilo. $.14
Esthernach to Wasserbillig 21 kilo. $.18
Wasserbillig to Coln via Trier 195 kilo. $.98
Coln to Dusseldorf 20 kilo. $22

Jan. 1,

Dusseldorf to Emmerich via Rotterdam Dordrecht 95 kilo. $1.40
Amsterdam via Rotter' 85 kilo. $.86
Amsterdam to Deventer Amersfoot to Zwolle 87 kilo. $60
Zwolle to Heerenveen to Bolsyard (Sneek) 8 kilo. $32
Sneek to Witwarsum 30 kilo. $18
Leewarden via Harem 100 (add) $23
Leewarden to Neuve Schans via Groningen 130 kilo. $.90
Groningen to Bremen $.65
Bremen to Bremerhafen 65 kilo.
N. Y. to Lanc. $3.94 158 miles.
Bremen to N. Y. city 3.570 kilo $140.?

Trip Across

Left home on the evening of Sept. 8th. Boarded the 12:30 trolley for Lancaster. At Lancaster, boarded the 2:23 (Eastern Exp.) for N. Y. City. Arrived on time being 7:13.

Getting off the train at [New] Jersey, I crossed over to New York City on a Desbosses St. ferry, at Desbosse St. boarded, a horse car and drove about five sq. north to Pier 48 and 49. Here I entered the big vessel, Ariatic of the White Star Line.

Other Particulars

See the different letters in the papers. ***("The Budget," "New Holland Clarion," and "New Era," Lancaster.)***

Left *Jersey*.

Sept. 22nd—boarded the steamer Victoria which runs between Jersey and *Grannville* in France. Length 220 ft. Carries 350 passengers. A run of about 38 miles, requires 2½ hours. On the way we passed the *Chaunsey Isles*. Population 75. One school. Fishermen living their.

At Granville secured lodging for 2 shilling, French and English text book I purchased at S'hampton came in handy. Seen women working with men shoveling sand in scoops.

If the sts. in *Southampton* were winding and narrow here some were worse. More dingy and unpleasant looking than the fine kept English streets that holds good all through. While victuals and nearly everything is higher in price.

Sept. 23—Leaving *Granville*, at 8:30 for *Paris*.

Country scenery not comparing with Jersey's. Orchards of many different colored other fruit farms and a pleasing sight.

Trees heavily laden and plants very close making a thick foliage of green. The many different colored fruit upon it, being a nice spectacle to set eyes on. The cows are seen tethered on the pastures as we pass along. Though not the fine Jersey type, but mixed breeds and all are spotted, not a solid color to be seen among them.

The road side resembles America, while the banks along the R.R. have a verdant growth of heather and weeds. Small buildings, either of clay or stone, and having straw-thatched roofs, stables, and the farmers quarters all under one roof. Fields of clover and pasture land. Here and there a patch of vegetables. Also brown corn neatly set on little shocks and close together.

The trains, It would "tickle the fun" of an American engineer to see these primeval "toy" trains as they seem ir comparison to our American coaches. The engines would do for our "Dinky" cars. The coaches are divided into several compartments, having four long seats, facing each other, with a narrow side along the one side.

(Required hours to make the run from G[rannville].

Landscale rolling somewhat like Iowa, occasionally a track of woods to be seen. Brooks again are seen. Altogether the landscape is similar to America, save the fields being divided into small patches of about ½ acre to 6 acres only a few probably longer.

Characteristics of people, here in France, you are banbozzled by strange tongues and flowery compliments, which is enough to confound the ordinary landsman. I had collocted different sentences in the French language, and found them to come in handy. Also provided myself with an English French Text Book, previous leaving English soil.

This I also found indespensable and whenever the glabbering gets beyond my limit, I refer to it.

Here and there a spick and span modern (mansion) dwelling with a slated roof. Trees outside of fruit trees, tall and erect being trimmed, close to the trunk, up to very near the top. Presume this is done in order to prevent their shade on the patches or fields. The country roadside is very different from Jersey's in above mentioned respect. As we near Paris the farm buildings and residences have a more modern aspect, nice big stables and slate covered houses with shutters on, no frame. Fields also become larger, while the railroad is a little more trim. Big herds of sheep seen gazing. County more level. Ploughing done by three horses, having one in front walking in furrow and near horse behind, seen some plowing done with 4 head oxen. Ploughs are very clumsy with two wheels, right hand plough. We American farmers would rather call it scratching. Some places after it is plowed they rake the stubbles together, which shows they do merely as has been stated, scratch the surface. Eye for straight [furrows].

The closer to Paris we go the more like America it seems. Fields becoming twice and three times the size. Wire fences are seen and the corn altogether looks more open and not so crowded. The fields are all dotted with neat round stacks of grain in appearance like our eastern U.S.A. stacks, while they are covered with a straw thatch. Outskirts of city crossed a tunnel which took 2½ min. to cross. Reaching Paris I had quite a time at the station in getting them to understand my wants.

Leaving one valise at the station, (A la Gare de I invalides,) I walked up to the general or chief post office on Rue de Flowre "Grande poste" later secured lodging at a restaurant on Rue de Honore which was not at all satisfactory having such an abnoxious scent that I awoke many times during the night. The next day,

September 24—I tried to hunt up the Mansiour Christian Kramer whose address I obtained from Peter Eash. His address was given me. 21 Rev de Paris, Paris. No such street being in the chief city, yet many Rue de Paris were in the rural outskirts of the city, called on half dozen different Rue de Paris in those out skirts of the city. [Scauvx a small town about 5 miles outside of La Fertie Bernard]. In going to one of them I happened to spy the stock yards of Paris. Here a peculiar sight was to be seen.

The cattle were all tied or tethered in long rows to iron railing. The hogs were packed tightly in little pens of iron railing. These hogs are noted for their big ears, resembling the appearance of a poodle dog. The sheep packed side by side in iron railing in locures. They were driven by the aid of well trained shepperd dogs. Many of the cattle were brought in big carts, pulled by two horses, hitched in single order or file. Many of the cattle were brought there in big carts, with four head of the big cattle in one cart. Hogs and sheep were brought also on these noted carts pulled by two horses hitched in single file, the cattle were very big, a cream colored breed being of the chief ones.

Eve October 1—left Paris for *Berne,* Switzerland, going via *Pontalier* where I changed cars also at *Neuchtel* . Leave *Paris* and all its enviroments for Berne, Switzerland. Soon formed an acquaintance, a man on the train who could speak both English and German. He was very good company. I furnished me with vast information on the rural districts, which is not very definitely given in my Baedeker guide Book. Just as the morning dawn appeared we awoke among other sights. Mountains on its sides. Rolling valley about 1½ miles wide and we pass into swiss land. At *Pontalier* just prior to reaching [the] Swiss [border] we changed onto a Swiss train more like America. [A] conducter on train. The Swiss have a likening and natural talent for music. A young Swiss coming on board soon gave a lyric on his mouth organ again. The country roads also assume a different aspect versus the wide and roomy French roads, but narrow and piked with a white stone. The atmosphere too is quite a lot cooler. We do not have the mild climate of South Western France, nevertheless it is altogether as healthful as France. We soon come in sight of higher mountains with white perpendicular cliffs. Tunnel after tunnel is passed through at short intervals.

Behold! all at once as though awakening from a dreamy sleep of mountain sceneries we drop into a wide rolling valley rich in color of its verdant pasture and big vine yards. As we stopped at a way station a herd of cows came jingling up the road. Each one having a bell attached to its neck. It seemed every one had a different sound, causeing a beautiful chime of bells. At first, before the cows were noticed, I supposed it was a band of music somewhere. Staid in *Neuchatel* over night.

October 3—Noon started for *Cheaux de fonds,* and went by post 3 miles beyond on account of locating the old lady Franny Mowery (formerly a Yost and Aunt to John Yost.) Through a guide at Planchett I found, but not without some difficulty. Philip and Frilz Mowery two sons, [who] lived down the mountain side in an old hut. Not gaining much information and neither an invitation to stay I returned with the guide to *Planchatt* I secured lodging at the Cafe.

Sunday, October 6—Missed the post this morning so I walked back to *Cheaux-de-fonds.* to a sociable gentleman who worked on a street car line for 12 years in succession for a number of years ago. Was invited to Simer Hilternoon I went by train to Les Conversh. This M. Krinz happened to be going on the same train some distance beyond. Walked down the valley to a certain Abolphus Weber with whose address I was furnished by a Dr. P. Moser of Ohio. I found this party to be a strong "Russel" man who does not believe in an everlasting punishment.

Oct. 5—Stayed at this Russel believers place overnight. He furnished me with a lot of his literature, which I afterwards threw away. Early this morning I walked back to the station, which lies between two high mountains, with one high perpendicular cliff a little to the side, which is many hundreds of feet high. In reaching this station the trains run through a long tunnel and soon on leaving it passes through another one, 7 kilometer in length. I went by train to Wilkin the last station this side of Neuchatel.

Here I took in the sight of the vineyards. Walked on a distance S. W. to the P. H. Suchard Chocolate works, very interesting. By train to Neuchatel, not far distant. A few hours in Neuchatel again taking in the Natural Museum. Hot 50 c or 109°By train to *Berne.* Arriving went by train to the foot of the Gurten. Up an incline to the summit of the Gurten, fare $.30. Magnificent scenery of the snow capped Alps of the *Jung frau* and others. Lodging at the *Emmenthal* in the city ($.30), good.

October 6—Stroll about the city. Over the high Kirchenfelor bridge (see Baedecker guide). Along a narrow Park is the Bear Pit. To the Swiss cattle Bazaar close by and down to and across the old bridge. Old town Hall on left and the old Lauber Fountain on the right. This is the part of the ancient town. Walked up to the old Rathhaus. Seen an old iron door which led into a small chamber or lock up from the identical old Rath-Stube.

Next old Korn haus French Church. Berne Alp Museum, Kurchen garten, over the market. Pigs, goats, sheep, farming implements, farm produce, novelties and notions. To the minister or old Catholic church, now Protestant. Over the schau platz. For particulars see Baedeker guide book, Berne guide of city.

Eve: by train to *Langnau,* (37 kilo) - fare 2 fr[anks] - to locate Johann Widmer, minister in Mennonite Church at Langnau. Could not find him. No one knew anything about the name Mennonite. Lodging at the Emmenthal, 80 centimes) fairly good.

Before leaving *Berne* for *Langnau* formed an acquaintance with a nice sociable and obliging young man who accompanied me to the train, name - Charles Burgi. Telegraph Berne. (See address)

Oct. 1—Walked out this morn. to a Mr. Kipfer who they said belonged to the alt taufer. On coming there found him to be a minister of the Mennonite church and editor of the Zionpilger with which I had received several copies before starting on my trip. Was invited to spend the day here. The same house done service in the 2nd story for this meeting-house.

After taking a supper of bread, cheese, pears and coffee I went to *Konolfingen* half way between *Berne.* Here I found the Johann Widmer, employed at the Bernese Alps milk Co., his time was occupied. I secured lodging at a "gast-haus." Here I spent in writing.

Eve: I became acquainted with a young man who could speak some English and who seemed to take great interest in my writing for the Budget, name Ed Weidman (See addresses) Lodging 80 centimer, ordinary.

Oct. 8—Again had a short talk with Widmer then left for *Berne.* Done shopping today. (See Expense List of this date). Lodged again at the *Emmenthal.*

Sept. [Oct.] 9—A.M., done a little shopping getting supplies ready for the mountain tour. In p.m. I started for the Alps via of *Thun* going by boat — from *Scherzlingen* to *Interlaken.* (boat-ride 2 kilo.) Before leaving Berne seen an army maneuver of 9 divisions. Very near 9000 men marched past the front depot.

The boat-ride on the *Lake of Thun* is indespensable for its fine mountain scenery. High mountains run out - crossways to the very waters edge. Village after village is passed, at some we stopped. Green and picturesque fashion with the surface inclining to a great height are seen. Dotted with the low but roomy swiss dwelling. Back of the near mountains are higher ones with projecting bare-cliffs in many forms. In passing the *Jungfrau* group which are covered with snow. I could with my spy glass discern the different shapes of the snow banks caused by the irregular and rough cliffs, although they were many miles distant. Enjoying the sceneries along the lake for 2 hours. Stayed at *Interlaken* overnight Hotel Achos (Anker) 1 fr. (extra good) From the north side of the city a high perpendicular mountain arises with a hotel (Harders) at the (4290) ft. built at the cliffs edge.

Oct. 10—Got up early this morn. Walked up a zigzagged path (climbing over loose stones to make a nearer cut) wasp up to within about 300 ft. of the Harder Hotel summit. At this place there was an opening through the trees affording a grand view from my point of view over the scattered town of *Interlaken.* It lies in a level circular valley, being surrounded all around with high mountains except where the neck of the lakes — connecting pass through the even valley reminder of being on one of the level western prairies, for the beautiful white houses many of them hotels with their red tiled roofs. I wish to remark: on my way to Autabrusmer this morning, I met a man carrying 200 lbs. of sand on his back from the *Lutschine creek* up to the station. Here nearly everything is worked and carried by hand and this was an ordinary load. Reaching *Interlaken* I took a train back.

Oct. 11—Spent the day in a cottage named Hirschen, where I secured lodging last eve. Village's name is *Wengen.* Here every man with a family keeps from 3 to half a dozen goats. These goats are pastured by a goat driver who returns from the high and elevated mountains where he takes them to graze (returns every evening in time to milk, which is at 6:30. Milked a goat myself and drank its milk. These people generally make their living by their cows, (generally have 3 or 4 head). During summer they get 6 cts. per qt. at - the - Hotels, which are patronized by so many foreigners. They grow potatoes and beets for their own use only. Elevation too high for fruit. Nights are very cool on account of the snow-capped peaks. Their cows cost 500 francs & up. Have no use for horses. Houses built-low with rocks filled on roof on account of the terrific storms they have during fall and spring.

Oct. 12—Walked from *Wengen* down a winding steep foot path to *Lauterbrunnen.* On the way down assisted a Wenger man drive several cows which he was driving to market at *Interlaken.* He informed me he was getting 500 francs for a cow we could only get about $35. Ar[rived] *Lauterbrunnen* I soon boarded the train for *Interlaken* again taking a look up the incline to *Schwarzberg* and a last long view at the *Jungfrau & to Silberhorn,* the train started through the nice wooded valley of *Lauterbrunnen* again winding between the high mountains along the winding creek of the *white Lutschine,* passing the *Sausbach* and other several interesting scenes. At *Interlaken* started for *Frutigen via Spiez.* in the way to *Spiez* we again pass through a beautiful valley along the lake of *Thun* among fruit trees and neat cottages while higher above the slope rise the grey peaks. *At Spiez,* change cars for *Frutigen.* Soon pass through a long tunnel and find ourselves in another valley much different from the first being very wide and very rolling, no ice-capped peaks in sight, but lower mountains with a growth of trees, country surface in cultivation at some places, country roads again, we soon see *Blumlisalp horn* a snow-covered peak

Arriving at *Frutigen* I started after taking a dinner and doing a little business, on a pedistrian trip south, for *Leuk* about 50 kilometers distant. Fastening my knapsack on my back I began the tramp through a narrow winding valley again with a gay inclineing slope to the grey precipitious rocks far above. Seeming at a distance of several miles straight ahead was a high snow-covered peak still trudging on for miles it seemed I was as far distant as ever. Not until sometime after night set in did I reach the foot of this peak and found myself in a little village named *Kandersteg.* Located along a wild stream which seethes and roars over the rocks on its way down the valley, I just passed through. Along the way I noticed a cow somewhat better than the average on asking the owner the general price of those kind he informed me 1100 francs. This was a pretty valley, with neat, clean but unpainted cottages, nice gardens and fruit trees. Goats are seen grazing up the mountain side. I was overtook on my way by a teamster, hauling lumber with four horses — two abreast this being the first I seen hitched in this style since leaving America. He invited [me] on top the load, which invitation I gladly took. On the way [I] also passed several old castles which were laying in ruins. For remainder of particulars see letter wrote to New Era Oct. 14.

Oct. 15—Felt sick-like this morn. Slight attack of inflamation of the bowels. It was after 9 o'clock when I started for Martigny with the intention of going to the *Great St. Bernard,* 40 kilo. to there. Feeling much fatigued and fearing I could not return in time to attend the conference at *Langnau* I didn't go further than about two miles beyond the town where this valley turned to the left and in which the sun does not shine at all during the winter. *Martigny* is noted for its famous Roman vines. The steep slopes of the hills are covered with vineyards one terraced above the others. An old castle laying ruin lies on a ledge above the town. Being used in ancient towns and when the people were yet in a half-savage state as the home of a distinguished lord and knight who lived to take it from each other. Here three languages abound, French, German, and Italian. The French predominates. The trains also at the depots notices of the three languages are seen. In the level valley of the *Rhone* between *Leuk and Martigny,* corn is seen. Returned to *Leuk* again in the eve. Train stopped at *Sion* a little while. Here the river runs underneath the city. Many vineyards are here along the way. This is the *Simplon R. R.* many of the passengers are Italians. At some distance beyond *Leuk* at the Italy border is the *Simplon Tunnel* one of the longest in the world.

Oct. 16—This morn rose early. Started for over the German Pass at 7. Arrived *Leuker Bad* at 10. Sun was just then shining into the village. Here I passed a funeral. Reached *Kandersteg* at 5. Here I had an opportunity to drive in a cab gratiuously to *Frutigen* which I arrived by 7 in the eve. The distance travelled today was about 30 mile. Secured lodgeing at the Frutigen Hotel for 50 centimes. Very-good). Was out of money.

Oct. 17—Arose this morn before daylight to take the earliest train for *Spiez.* Had a great inconvenience in getting check cashed and missed the train. Started later for *Spiez,* then to *Langnau* via then to *Konoff.* The country along the way resembles more like America then any I seen through all Switz. Farm tracts much larger. Big apple orchards. Land parts very level other parts rolling with ocassional woodland. Mountains wooded to the top and not so high. Seen plowing done by a horse and an ox. Big farm buildings. Trees of yellow leaves instead of the ever green varieties.

Arrived at *Langnau* and went to the conference at the Kipfer home. Staid for the eve. services. Was invited along home by a Ulrich Baumgartner. Walked it to *Bomatt* about 5 miles W.W.

Oct. 18—Went with him and his family to meeting in *Bomath.* Again returned to B. [Baumgardner] for dinner, afternoon we attended feast services at Kipfer house. Mrs. B. D. [Baumgardner and] little Fritz also walked along Old house along the wall in *Luzerne* have [the] following

Wenn du im hertzen frieden hast,
Wird dir de hitte zum palast.

Spare in die zeit so hast du au in der not.

Im ungluck halt aus, Im gluck halt ein.

Wer die rechte thur nicht kennt
Geht irr im gantzen furmament

House was 500 years old.

Oct. 21—*Luzerne*—At a restaurant [I] became acquainted with a girl who recently returned from America, walked about town today along the old wall, the old Rath-haus, two old wooden bridges many hundreds years old.

These bridges spanned the river somewhat long ways and the one in a sort of semi circle, had a very old tower

which they have no record of. At the rafters above hang old paintings, some of them being paintings of people being put to death. Eve. boarded a steamer for *Bruming* 37 kilo. down the lake.
(wea damp)?

Arrived by train this morning from *Heigiswyl* foot of *Pilatus.*

Oct. 19— see article in Budget, of the 20th.

Oct. 20— Passed *Mt. Bagain* to get my gepack and bid them good-bye. Little Fritz went along part way to direct me to *Emmen matt* station. In parting he had to cry. Walked it E. [east?] about four miles. Went by rail to *Interlaken* again via *Konolfingen & Thun.* At *Interlaken* I again read on my old ticket where [I] had left off far side trips since Oct. 9. Went as far as *Hegiswuyl,* at foot of *Pilatus.* Went by steamer to *Brien* then by rail by *Brunigh.* This station lies many hundreds of feet above the valley [I] just passed through. Train going very slowly. Went via *Alpnachstad.*

For Oct, 21—see former page 1 to left.

Oct. 22— Stayed at the Gast Haus zum Zell. Here I seen Mrs. Springman address of Lancaster which I have been formally been acquainted. Remainder see letter wrote for New Era, Oct, 29.

Oct, 23—Was at *Zug, [and] Cham* (were condensed milk is made) and arr[ived] *Zurich.* Was at hotel overnight where there were three in one room. My pocket knife got stolen.

Oct, 24—Was in the big museum at the Balmhof. Information see my Beadeker quide book. Early noon went by through train to *Berne* via *Aarau and Olten.* Got my big gepack at *Emmenthal* Hotel and also done some shopping at Kaiser and Co. department store. Then left for *Basel via Olten.* Left my spy glass lay on train.

Sun. Oct. 25,1908—Ar[rived at] Micheal Widmers late were already in bed. This morn. ground was covered with snow. (seldom in Oct). Stayed at Widmers a week. Housed four days with carbungle or boil on leg and hand. Widmers paid my physician bill.

Thur. 29— took a walk out to *Saint Ludwig.*

Fri. 30—Was at *Basel and Bergfelden,* with Pre. Lauberd and [the] Roths.

Sat. 31—Left my short and yet pleasent stay at Widmers for *Belfort,* France via *Muhlhausen.* Mrs. Pre. Lauber also was on same train. I walked out to Pre. Jos[eph] Roth ¾ hrs. (Froidval) where I stayed over night. Roth formally worked in Sterling, Ohio with? in [18]94 and 96.

Nov. 1—(About 80 souls) Was to meeting today at Belfort (communion services.) Dined for dinner with a Chr[istian] Neuhauser, at *Essert.* The following also dined — Jacob Miller and David Umble. Pre. Jos[eph] Roth and Pre. Chr[istian] Graber sat at dinner about three hours. Five different meats were served. Went along home with Pre. Chr. Graber. Staid over night.

Nov. 2—Walked ½ hr. to Pre. Joseph Yoders at *Brognard near Montbilard.* Frau Yoder is a sister of Frau Benedict Lauber (formally Zimmerman) A rich dinner served. People very entertaining. Walked 1 hr. to Pre. Peter Amstutz.(Amstutz straight across only 1 mile). They did not wish to entertain a stranger so I returned part way walked 1 hr. to *Montbeliard.* Was directed to Bishop Joseph Lugbull who then went with me to Chr. Widmers a nephew and also a son-in-law of Micheal Widmer. His wife who I became acquainted while at Micheal Wid[rick?] was not at home, but I stayed overnight and was kindly entertained by the young husband and father of three children. Last Feb. his 3 year old son fell in the canal and was taken out for dead, the father run his finger down his throat and he again came to. Was already st[iff?]. People said it was a miracle.

Nov 3—Was at Peter Lugbulls a little while in *Montbeliard* to meet and bid Pre. Jacob Miller and Umble adien. Also again met Pre. Jos[eph] Roth hier. At 12 left by train for Belfort. Arriving got my gepack" at Klapfensteins. I left it on. Ar[rrived] Satis? At 2:45 for *Muhlhausen.* I went by train to *Darnach,* supberb, to Johann Hauter (pre) where I staid overnight.

Nov. 4—Hauters went by train to *Burzweiler* via Bahnhof and post in *Muhlhausen.* Took dinner at Peter Widmers. Here old Johann W. also came. Was at his house alittle. While then walked 8 kilo. N. to *Pulvershiem* where I staid with a Bishop Chr. Tschantz, who lives in the gemeinde house which dates from 1732 .

Nov. 5—Morn. walked 9 kilo. to *Barweiler* to Chr. Tschantz over dinner. Returned to *Barweiler* 5 kilo. Went by train 4th class to *Munzanheim (via) Colmar* Pre. Benj. Petersmith over night.

Nov. 6—p.m. departed above place missing [the] train, walked 10 kilo. to *Marklesheim* to Pre. Chr. Augspurger overnight.

Micheal Miller is a brother-in-law of Klophfensteins in *Belfort.* His father also living yet on same Hof in *Belfort* (name Joseph) Later has a bro. who emigrated to near Canton, Ohio (is deceased) Sons name Dan'l John and Joseph later lame.

Nov. 7—departed Augspurgers bei *Markolsheim* by train to *Weubreisach (via) Colmar* walked (20 min.) to Johann Petersmith at Weumuhl Eve. walked 1¼ hours S. to John Gingerichs at *Geisswasser.*

Sun., Nov. 8.(Cold) After dinner accompained Pre. Gingerich, son and daughter to meeting at *Rheinfelderhof* beyond the town of *Heitern.* Unhitched the team at Johanna Petersmiths, then to meeting at Benj. Petersmiths. Eve spent awhile at widow Joseph Petersmiths. Supper at Benjamins again. Lasted from 9 to 11. Overnight Joseph Augspurger Jr. and I stayed at Johann at *Neuenmuhle.* Dinner again at Benjamins. Late in afternoon I drove with the Pre. Augspurger and son as far as *Neubreisach,* then walked to *Neuenmuhle.*

Nov. 10—Stayed with the family at Neueumuhle until after dinner, when I left for Pre. Joseph Sommers at Rappolts weiler. Stopped over in *Colmar* again on the way.

Nov. 11—Early morn went by "schnell zug" to *Strassburg.* Took in the big clock, St. Thomas church, the capital, and done considerable shopping. Later in the day went by "Schnell Zug" to *Stuttgart,* going via *Appensweiler, Karlsruhe and Pforzheim.*

Nov. 12—orn took in the Kings palace and residence, then by train to a superb *Ostheim* 66 Rottenberg S relatives of Micheal Wellers the foster daughter of Weller lives here yet with a neice who has her mother and sister lives in Philadelphia. For dinner dined with Publis David Gerndert.. father of Wilhelm who I became acquainted with at Niagara Falls. Former furnished me with an introduction to his nephew, Herman Gundert at *Hopfau* whom I incidentaally met in the train already, drove together by post from station Neberhauser to *Hopfau* 1 hr. distant.

Nov 13—Took a side trip to *Rottenberg* and *Tubingen* going walked 6 kilo. to *Sulz* by rail over Horb. Returned stopped at Neckarhausen for Hopf and walked the distant.

Nov. 14—Andreas. showed me around to friends of Americans in village. took a walk to a neighboring village. On return went through another dorf where one of his married daughters live name (Anna Myer)

Sun., Nov. 15—Accompained Andreas to church services conducted by Rev. Gumdert. After dinner Mr. and Mrs. Myers came to see me at Armbrusters and is his daughter. Eve. we were at bible hour at Christine Zeigall.

Nov 16—Was at Matth. Kummers for dinner. Mrs. Kummer is a sister to Gunzenhauses. Stoppped after dinner at Rev. Gunderts and Christine Zeigler. Eve, Andreas and I made a call at Will Gehsman brother in law to Eichleman in Lancaster.

Nov. 17—Departed Hopfar early for Zabern Strassburg with a baptist preacher.

Nov. 19—From Berthelmingers walks to Joseph Schantz, five kilo. through *Ronhinelfingen* on Freywald by holfinger walked through the rain to schlawrichof through the dorfs of *Barendorf* and *Hirschland*. Stayed over night with Joseph Nafzigers.

Nov 20—Walked past widow Eliza Schantz on Schwabenhof near Nafzigers to Pre. Andreas Schantz at *Saardorf.* 8 kilo. through dorfs *Rauwiller* and *Gorlingen*.

Nov 18—at *Zubern* eve by rail to *Berthelmingen) 20 continued From Saaraltdorf* by rail to *Saarburg* 7 kilo) walked 4 kilo. east to *Schneckenhof* (3 visits Bishop Hirchi, Joseph Waglers and Jacob Pelseys) Had supper at Eve. Peter Pelsey son of Jacob and Joseph Wagler Jr. accompained me to Bishop Ferdinand Pelsey.

Nov. 21—Sincere Bishop F. Pelseys walked to *Imlingen* 2½ kilo. distant to Miller Jacob Blauser's. Here met Valentine Springer of *Risholtz* near *Repaix*, went a little while to Joseph Schertz same dorf *Imlingen*. Then drove with him to his mother in law, Anna Martin at home with his son Christian, [at] Hof St. Hubert near *Saarburg*. Father and Herrn Springer accompained me to Eliza Schertz in *Saarburg*. Was shown in the meeting house. 4:15 by Schnell Zug to *Aupicourt*. Walked in dark to *Repaix* 5 kilo. South to widow Katrine Detwiller, who lives with Peter Neuhauser.

Nov 22—Accompained latter in a kuche 10 kilo west to meeting at Peter Sommers Sr., (Jr. Bishop) at *Herbeviller*.

Nov. 23—Cold and Windy and Rainy. Stayed at Sommers overnight and till after dinner where Peter S. Jr. hauled as far as Hoblainville 8 kilo. S.W. eve went through town of *Pettonville* where Sommer Sr. was born. From H. walked 3 kilo. to *Azerailles,* thence by rail to *Senones via Etival*. Stayed at Pre. Peirre Gingerich at *Seimones* over night.

Nov. 24—Early morn departed by rail to *Luneville via Etival*. Here went to Bishop Joseph Schmoucker P. M. he accompained me on a pedestrain trip to a mennonite Pre. Joseph Springer. [his] mother lives with frau Chr[istina] Rogg.

Nov. 25—Early morn. departed Schmouckers intending to leave early for Nancy. Had left my watch at a watch market and was compelled to wait for it till nearly noon.

Arrived Nancy late noon by train to Malzeville an outskirt. Drove along with a milk wagon to Hof Pavillors -Johanns Abersole, Late in afternoon above party hauled me as far as Bouscikres - ansc. Dames- 5 kilo. west. Stopped a little here with Pre. Joseph Eash, then walked to Bishop Pierre Eash 2 kilo. west.

Nov. 26—Walked 4½ kilo. east from Pre. Eschs to St. Christophe (town) Here incidentally a son of Springers married to Hirschi's daughter, met J. Abersole with his Kutche and went along home with him 4 kilo distant. was on my way there anyhow. After dinner returned to Nancy. Made a short call on Andres Esch, bro. to Pre. Pierre and Joseph who showed me around a short while.

At dusk boarded a train vic 36 kilo W.E. just beyond the boundary. Overnight with family Joseph Neuhauser.

Nov. 27—Walked 8 kilo east through *Moryenrice* to *Haricourt* to Joseph Eymans.

Nov. 28—Friend Eyman drove me in his "kutche" 8 kilo east to *Dienze*. By train to Haricourt. Here I got my "gepack" an walked back to *"german" Haricourt* with it. By train to *Saarburg*. Dinner at Noe? restaurant. Mrs. Noe? is [a] sister to the Shertz. 1:47 by train to *Haargarten* over *Courseilles* to *Bulchern*.

To Jos. Guths, [at] Hof St. Wilkolaw. Here I was guided by a man I met on the train. I came unexpectedly to Johann Hafziger, the party that I had been corresponding with the past three years.

Nov. 29, Sun.—After dinner, friend Nafziger accompanied me to *Escherhof* 1 kilo north. Stayed overnight.

Nov. 30—Pre. Peter Esch accompanied me to his son Joseph where we made a short call. Then we went to Roupelstouders hof (Joseph Kinsinger) for dinner - p.m., returned with Esch and then his son Daniel drove me to St. Henry hof. (Jacob Wafziger) W.W. 15 kilo.

Note! Here the Journal breaks away, abrupt, to other subjects. We are reluctant to state that we cannot follow Jonathan's journey through to the Netherlands, the country of the Dutch Mennonites, with more of these notes. Perhaps those accounts can be gleaned from his letters to newspapers in America. The following notes, from his Journal are of equal interest however.

CORRESPONDENCE NOTES

Benedict Lauber, [at] Burgfelden, Ober Alsass. His wife a Zimmerman has a brother leaving at Flanaigan, Ill. by name of Chr. R. Zimmerman.

Pre. Dan'l Roth, Bassel district has 4 bros. in America. Mike Roth, Milfort, Seward Co., Neb. Henry Roth Milfort, Seward Co., Benjamin Roth Milfort, Seward Co., Sister married to a Gascho Joseph, Mclain County.

Ill.

Dan'l also lived in America from [18] '86 to'88 in Ohio and Wayne Co., Iowa.

Peter Goldschmitt is a nephew of Frau Lauber and also accompanied us to Belfort, meeting him at Mulhaus.

Oct. 31—Visted Pre. Joseph Roth at Froideval S.W. 4 kilo of Belfort. Mr. Roth has three cousins living near Sterling, Stark Co., Ohio by the name of (brothers) Dan'l, Joseph, and John Graber

Sam'l Umble, Pre. Chr. Graber preacher of Belfort meeting has two uncles living at Salem, Oregon by name, of Abram Reich, and John R.. Later belonging to Mennonite faith.

Pre. Joseph Yoder, Brogenard, bei Montbeliard, has three uncles and one sister who went to Ohio, America and children of Jospeh Yoder, living in the latter place. Kathrine was married to Stocke, Michal lives (in Ohio and belonged to the old faith. Christian, John, Kathrine Roth, Archbold Information) Fulton Co., Ohio.

Nov. 2—Chr. Widner son-in-law of Michel Widner (married to his first cousin). The Widner's in America, bro. to Michel are also his uncles as well as his wife.

Nov. 3—Peter Lugbull bro. to Bishop Jos. Lugbill has a cousin living in Allen County, [Ind.] by name of Peter Amstutz, had himself visited this Peter A. a number of years ago.

Pre. Jacob Miller also has a brother living,(he thinks) in Ill. [He] Did not have the address with him.

Pre. Johann Hauter has a sister living in America married to a Wirkler (belonging to Mennonite)

Nov. 4—Johann Widner, in Pfasstadt bei Mullhauser, a brother to Michel Widmer was in America, on a visit [in] 1898 with his brother Peter (deceased) and a father to Peter Widmer at Burzweiler bei Mulhauser who is married to a sister of Christian Widmer at Montbeliard, France, with who I spent dinner. They were the first from Alsace who went to America alone on a visit. Visited among the Mennonite and in Dan'l Graber's meeting.

Bishop Chr. Tschantz has a brother living in Leland, Idaho, by name of Joseph (Mennonite). Sister of Mrs. Tschantz who was formally a stocke has a sister living at Noble, Ia., a widow who was married to a Martin Umble (her name is Barbara). Here [I] seen numerous old books dating from 1755 - 1776.

Nov. 5—Barweiler Hof Weckerthon) Chr. Tschantz has cousins living in Davies Co., Iowa (Bloomfield) by the name of their father deceased, (Peter.)

Nov. 6—Bishop Benj Petersmith is a nephew of bishop Johann P. who, A.D. Wenger visited. (Father's name Sebas. (deceased).

Pre. Chr. Augspurger was born and raised at Maryskirch, Elsass, (Father's name Christian.) Grandfather's name was Nikolas. Has three sisters and 2 brothers living on same Hof of his. — Names, Barbara, Alma, Maria, Peter, Joseph, (all single) another brother, Andreas, a small distance away another sister was married to a Zehr, deceased, who was a brother to a George Zehr Germania, Ind. who was through here on a visit several years ago. Also mennonite.

Nov. 7—Johann Petersmith (aged 76 years) In '62 was appointed to minister ten years later to a Bishop. His son Benjamin is at home in the mill. (Former lived here since 1858 and was [a] miller himself here for 43 years.

The "frau" of son Benj. has an uncle living at Germania, Ind. named Peter Petersmith, his stepson Chr. Stukey is a preacher at Germania (Mennonite) faith. The George Zehr mentioned on opposite page is cousin of frau" Petersmith here. (Neuenmuhle) Old Johann is partly stroken with apoplexy on entire left side, for two years. Nov. [?] [he] was to meeting at Gingerichs, [who] conducted same. Since [then he was]has not been able to attend.

Pre. Johann Gingerich, has an uncle by the name of Johann Gingerich, has an uncle by the name of Johann Gingerich (deceased) who emigrated to Peoria, Ill. as a farmer in year 1845. (Further particular see a sheet titled, Gingerich freund.

Nov. 8-10—re I seen a letter written by a Chr. Gingerich dated 1767 [1867?] [who lived] in America, who formally emigrated from Lembach, Rhine Pfalz. Letter wrote in such old script that every letter can be made out (even not the address given where he lives. It was written back to relation in Germany. Kindly entertained.

Particular of the Petersmiths at Rheinfelderhof see green canvas book (five families in one Hof) The young Mrs. of Benj P. at the Neuenmuhle was also a Petersmith Peter P. of Germania, Ind. [formerly lived] and living where Pre. Joseph Summers of Rappothweiler. [He] has a sister at Smithville, Ohio (Mennonite faith) by the name of Mary married to a Jacob Schwarey, has grown children. [Mary] Emigrated in her maiden name. Three uncles of the former [Peter P.] emigrated to America about 18?? to Ohio, names Henrich, Joseph and Johann. One of these, Joseph, married a Pennsylvania maiden.

Nov. 18th—Andreas Schantz and Joseph Schantz have two cousins living in Lewis Co. N. Y. by the name of Peter and Samuel. Two bro. died within a month in the winter of 1901. Chr. Schantz eimigrated to [N. Y.] about 1860.

Sister of frau Joseph Schantz, [the] father [of Chr.] has a sister living in Metamora, Ill. who was married to a Johann Abersole, where descendants yet live.

A cousin of frau Schantz's father lives at Metamora Ill. name Joseph Pelsley. [He] (was here on a visit 10 years ago.)

Nov. 20—Joseph Nafziger is a bro. to a Chr. of Lewis Co., N. Y.. Andreas is a father of Joseph Schantz of Freywald.

Johann Schantz at home, Pre. Andreas Schantz and a brother of latter visited his relatives in or around New Bremen, Lewis Co., N. Y. about thirty years ago.

Bishop Peter Hirschey was 88 years of age. Still conducted services especially communion. Bishop in Saarburg gemeinde. Five years previous to Bishop "Amt" [he] was appointed minister, conducted services alone in that time.

Jacob Pelsey, 88 years, [a] near neighbor age and home in same [place] from youth. Also regularly attended services.

Lives with son Andreas Pelsey, who has a sister living at "Goodland" Newton Co., Ind. married to a Peter Nafziger they emigrated together as their grown young days.

Mrs. Jacob Pelsey, daughter of Bishop Hirschi, has a bro. Joseph Hirschi, and a sister married to Kauffman, of the same gemeine as Dan'l Graber at Noble, Iowa. Former Hirschi, emigrated three or four years ago and [the]latter [Hirschi] years later.

J. Frau of Pre. Joseph Wagler is a sister to Johann Wagler who emigrated to America in Aug. of 1904 to Dan'l Grabers district.

Bishop Ferdinand Pelsey, has a cousin Edward Abersole, living at Metamora, Ill. son of John Abersole, who emigrated 1872 from Bisdorf. Venerable Jacob Pelsey (on opposite page) of [is] a great uncle to this Ferdinand Pelsey, frau of latter is a sister to Christian Schantz whom I became acquainted at Joseph Nafzigers.

Nov. 21—Widow of Johann Blaser at the Muhle at Imlingen (near Saarsburg), has a brother who emigrated to America 1870, name Peter Martin, Saint Jacob, Madison Co., Ill.

Peter Schertz has a bro. Chr. who emigrated to New Orleans in Sept. 1889.

Mother of Chr. Martin at Hof St. Hubert (name Anna Martin) has a brother Joseph Martin living near Chicago, Ill.. Emigrated when 18 years of age and is now an old man. Former also has a sister lives same place as Joseph, name Catherine Lehr, widow of Eliza? Schertz in Saarsburg is a sister to the above Christian in America.

Katrina Litwiller (widow) stepsister to Mrs. Nickolaus Engle at Lower Pequea meeting, Penna. At home with Peter Neuhauser who was married to Alma a sister (deceased).

Nov. 22—Mrs. Peter Sommer Jr. is a cousin to John and Chris Martin of near Belfort, Lewis Co., N. Y. Further particulars see green-canvas book. (page 11) Frau Peirre Gingerich has 2 sisters in America by name of Schertz — also, I presume [is] a sister [to] Fannie G. Schertz.

At Joseph Schmucker seen a letter written by a great uncle in America, to former grandfather in the Repaix district (wrote April 25th, 1839).

They were brothers, Jacob Smoker wrote this letter to his broter in France. He lived at that time in Cincinnata O., and worked for a beer brewery. ALso a Jacob Lehr, Milton, Butler County, Ohio (letter 1846) and uncle to Joseph Smokers, mother, wrote to his Peter in Bacarat.

Smokers grandfather later emigrated to America in 1847. Lived at Winton, Ohio (Butler Co.)

Had 3 daughters, one married Frederick Groh Hamilton, Butler Co., Ohio. Another Jacob Unzickers, Lexington, McLean Co., Illinois. The 3rd Jacob Beller, Richmond, Washington County, Iowa. A daughter of Unzicker married to a Zehr at Lexington, (name Mrs. Mary Zehr.) The son of Joseph name was Christian. Stayed in Europe. This Christian is father to Joseph I visited at Luneville, [France]. Widow Chr. Roggie had a sister living in Metmaro, ford Co. Ill. name Catherine, married to Andreas Schrock, a neice (deceased) was married to S.C. Smith lives at same address. Frau of Pre. Joseph Hirschi has a cousin Peter Sommers's, Metmo, Ill. Pre. Joseph Springer is a son of the above mentioned Frau. Roggie.

Nov. 25—Andreas Abesole (uncle to Johann Abersole) emigrated to near Chicago about 1849, in vicinity of Memaro J.A. thinks he had 5 sons.

Andreas Hauter is a cousin of Pre. Joseph Easch, emigrated to Milford, Neb. (Succard County) in his 13th year and is now about 67. Seen a letter here written to Joseph here by him last March. Peirre, Joseph and Andreas are brothers, living in the Nancy district. Latter lives in city.

Mrs. Jospeh Neuhauser is a first cousin of the above Eash's. Mrs. Joseph Eymann is a sister of Mrs. Nicholas Engle in Lower Pequea, also Mrs. Jospeh Miller, Flanagan, Livingston Co., Illi. They emigrated to America 20 years ago, from Reiding near Saarburg.

Nov.29—Mrs. Pre. Peter Esch has an uncle by name Johann Staltwort?, emigrated to Ill. about 50 years ago. Mrs. Joseph Esch (formally a Hauter) Pre. Joseph Hauter at Darnach being an uncle, has an uncle by name Jacob Stauffer living at Salem, Route 6, Oregon. Another uncle Jacob Wirkler. Jacob Kinsinger has 4 uncles living in Butler County, Ohio, one name is Peter. (Here Peter Esch and Mrs. Jacob Nafziger (hired before leaving America) is a sister of frau Engle, an old lady named Franica Roggy has cousins who emigrated to America about 70 years ago to California. Here Mr. Engle worked hired man for four years.

Dec. 1—Mrs. Johann Weiss is a sister to Johann Nafziger. My correspondence. Rudolph Jotters (alias Yodder) wife is a sister to above Weiss. Frau Peter Schertz, by Darlem is a cousin to Mrs. Engle, Andrea Eymann at home with above party, is a uncle of Mrs. Engle, has an uncle by name Gingerich, Joseph, who emigrated from Bousiciers aux Dames (village I passed through on my way to Clevént ferne.) Probably Pre. Peter Esch would know the address. Emigrated in 1850, a bro.-in-law, to father Andreas Hauter also emigrated several years earlier.

Dec. 3—Jacob Z. Bleck has a sister Maria in Geneva, Indiana, married to a Johann Zehr, emigrated to America in her maidenhood.

Mrs. Beck formally Nafziger a sister in Stuttgart, married to a Nicholaus Nafziger.

Johann Weiss lives on the Porzelassermuhle and was reared with Engle as a brother. Mrs. Joseph (sister of above) widow, has a cousin living at Pettisville, name Joseph E. Nafziger. Also an aunt also married to a Joseph Nafziger (deceased) her name before her marriage was Magdalena Weiss.

Dec. 5—Jacob Nafziger has an uncle of his wife who emigrated to Peora. Ill. by name of Peter Guth. His descendants yet live in the same district. This man Guth was also an uncle to Pre. Johann Guth.

Dec. 6—Chr. Guth had an uncle who emigrated to the vicinity or Peorla, Ill. about 1838 (name Peter Guth) About thirty years ago he returned on a visit, was of the old order. Frau Guth has a brother, who emigrated to America 1894, formally lived at Washington Ill. Andreas Guth is a brother of an Emil Guth, Hutschmuhl, Post Land, bahn station Schanenberg. Mrs. Andreas Guth is a cousin of Frau Johann Abersole.

Joseph Stalter, Ernstweiler bei Zweibrucker has a brother Jacob living in vicinity of Washington, Ill. Pre. Henrich Hauter and brother at Kirschbachbachermuhle bei Zweibrucken. Joseph Kinsinger a step brother of Pre.

Michael, Washington, Ill. living at Meadows, Ill. married to an aunt of the former name (Hauter). Their son Joseph lives also by Washington.

Dec. 8—Frau Amra Stalter has a bro.-in-law Simon Bechler who emigrated to America from Michelfelden bei St. Ludwig some forty years ago. Suppose to live vicinity, Peoria, Ill.

Profession of music at the Bethel college Weuton, Kans. John Hirchler is a cousin of Pre. Abram Hirschler S.C. in Kaiserslautorn. A Dr. L.L. Haurig of the same place is married to the sister of professor Hirschler Jacob.

Dec. 13—Pre. Joseph Guth Sr. had a brother-in-law, Joseph, living at or vicinity - Peoria, Ill. Sons live as follows John Bertsche, Meadows, Ill. Joseph, Flamington, Ill.

Dec. 14—Jacob Showalter has two bros. name Fred and August Ad. given - Estrella, San Louis, Obisho Co. California. Fred emigrated 14 years ago, latter 4 years ago. A sister Lenchen married to Louis Schuchman. (314, S. 7th St. Louis emigrated, 1892.

Mrs. Jacob Showalter has an uncle living at Saint Demas, Calif. by name of Henry Rees. who formally wrote articles for the Bundes-Botte.

Pre. Christian Lehman son at home has an uncle of his wifes named Heinrich, Showalter living at Hurley. (Hartley, W. D. A Heinrich Lehman lives at same place his son August is married to a daughter of former.

Dec. 15—Jacob Hege has a bro. Ulrich Hege living at Elkhart, Ind. Also a sister at same place a widow Mrs. Magdalena Hooke. A Heinrich died beginning 1908 in Texas.

Dec. 17—Frau Otto Heinrich Mossiman Haag is a cousin to Mr. Mosiman in Lancaster. Her father and Mrs. Mossiman's mother being father and sister.

Dec. 17—Frau Heinrich Landes is a sister to Johann Horsch at Scottdale, Pa.

Hein. and Chr. Landes have a sister name Elizabeth married to Jacob Hege, emigrated 1892 reside at American Falls, (Idaho Onedea Co.) Frau Hein Landes has cousin living in Lancaster whose father Heinrich Mosiman has a son in Lancaster name Johann living 557½ Rockland St. also daughter Frau Funk 242 W. Strawberry St.

Johannes Fellman has an uncle at Bala, Riley Co., Kans. Name David Bletcher.

Dec. 20—Peter Lichty has step bro. who emigranted to West Point, Iowa about 50 years ago by name Peter Lichty, also as bro. of former emigrated to same place and married the latter's daughter (name Daniel deceased)

Dec. 21—Jacob Roth has a bro. living at St. Louis (Heinrich) Another in California, [at] Bakersfield named John.

Frau Johann Hischler "Am Thor" Geissberg has an uncle who emigrated to Iowa when a young man. Herr Hirschler has a cousin, living at Halstead, Kans. name John.

Frau Nik Nafziger has an uncle who emigrated to America about 1850.

Wayside Gleanings

Information on Ship—Angenscheid's Worter buch contains many interesting facts, also good as a guide book. A room mate on board ship had one in german language on .... Brust pulfer for costivences composed of sweet wood and licorice.

Information on ship—Sweden Clover is a clover that is grown in Germany for meadowland and is exceptionally good hay or pasture, but cannot be plowed until the roots are rotted.

Farm prices—(by Colman) Barley sells to brewery at 98 mark per 100 kilo. ($2.25 per cent). Wheat sells at 21 miles per 100 kilo. Clover seed $1.50 to $8.50 per 60 lbs. (Miller) Pelusmith receives or charges 15 at per 100 lb. to chop rye or barley (Maize 12 cents) (Foreign corn costs farmers 12 to 17 francs per cwt.)

Makes flour 20 cents per cwt. or sometimes retains 10 pecentage for making it. Farmers sell rye $2.25 per cwt., wheat $2.50, barley $2.25. Chopping by water [power](200 lbs. flour per hour;) chopping also about the same rate.

Hops grown by Marbiolsheim from ½ to 6 acres. set 1 metre (yd) put yield 20 to 2500 lbs. per acre sell at .

Hauter's farm—His head of cows cost him 50,000 mark.

Some weigh about 1500 lbs.

Keep 11 head horses.

Hired men eat at a table by themselves. Meat once a day with an occassional change. Once a week hare.

Rent per year per hecktar 80 marks.

Poultry

Geese 20-22 cents per lb.

turkeys 40-50 cents.

ducks 75-85 cents per head

Fowls 2-3 mark (light)

Hares (wild) grows to 6 lbs.

List of Jersey's going to Mr. Cooper.

"Distinction Noble" 2 year old bull, whose sire is "Noble" and is Mr. Perbee's bull for which he refused $5000.

Reta a heifer whose sire also was noble (Godfreys sock)

Begeres, Beauty — also her calf about 8 weeks old.

Distiction 11th, [a cow]with calf, she by "Golden Jolly", bred by F. J. Peree.

Rallies — "Fairy Lad" and numerous others, also a big dark bull from Perees farm.

Many sugarbeets are raised by Muhlhausen.

Sell at 30 cents per cwt.

Yield 6 to 700 cwt. per Hecktar.

The Runkel rube for cattle yield 12 to 1500 wght. and sell at 12 cents for cwt. Former if too rich are not considered very good for sugar the poorer the soil the better.

Mr. Hauter invests 1200 marks per month for feed corn; bran, and sugarbeet.

3 milk men during summer, 4 in winter.

Johamn Hautes at Mulhausen 48 cows.

Yield: 1200 lbs milk daily.

Sell to a peddler who fetches it away and retails it in the city. Pays 6½ cts. per 4 lbs. Sell much away from house at 9 cents per 4 lbs. Milk about 1200 lbs. daily. 100 marks per month paid for milkmen. Board themselves, 8 hired men they board them. Pay 30 to 49 makes per month. Have 40 hares to furnish meat.

Mottoes of old Rathaus, etc.

Wohl forgegen macht wohl volgen.
Freiheit ist uber silber und gold.
Wo einigkeit is da wohnet Gott.

Age MDCCCCI (1441)

1st Lied "Borne" (fur communion at Belfort)
Johannes 6, 3 verses and 1 Corinth 11th capital.

(Different prices gathered on the way.)

White bread 1 fr. loaf of 6 lbs.; Big round loaf bread, ring shaped 12 lbs.; 32 sou or cents. Belfort, (Wine new) from southern France, growing in lowlands bought by Amish in Northern France for 20 and 30 centimes (4 to 6 cents) per litre (2 lbs.) by lots of 500 and 1000 litres) Use from 1000 to 2000 litres per year according to the hands they have on farm. Grapes grown in Jura or any highlands make a superior wine to cost twice the former. Some prefer making their own wine and buy southern grapes for 16 and 18 francs per 100 kilo (200 lbs.)

Rent for a year on each Heckter (about 3 acres) about 100 fr's. Price cider . . . . . per gal. Salt (table) 2½ cents per lb. Salt for cattle 75 cents cwt.

Information from M. Widmer

Kauffman a man out of Dan'l Graber meeting was to Germany 2 years ago and married a woman of Saarsburg.

Tax 1 per ct. of value, money loaned at 3½ to 4 per ct. About 200 members in B . . . . .

Feed to Cows

Rinkle beets cut and mixed in chaff. Obtain malti-treber [a beet product] from Breweries at 22 per francs per suits (which is 80.00 wght.) [cwt.?]and lasts 20 cows 14 days.

Horse Feed

Bran. 6 mark per cwt. Kirsch, also oats. Potatoes 5 m. per 100 kilo 2 lbs.

Hogs

50-60 mark per cwt. live weight. 65-75 m. per cwt. dressed wght. To fatten hog mostly potatoes and rye — chops are used sometimes corn chop is used 20 m. for 200 lbs.

Cattle

Steers 84 m. per cwt. dressed; cows 70 m. per cwt. Farmers are a scarce article. Young cows realize same as steers 85 cts. to 1 fr.

Beef by the lb.

Pork per lb. $1.00
Veal per lb. 1 fr. . . .old

Calves sold when 2 weeks old at 60 to 70 centimes or 13 cents per lb. live weight. Horses are also dressed being considerably cheaper, and is much used by the laboring class. (Horses live 50 to 60 ???)

CROP AND WEATHER— Cont. from page 12

February 15, to March 10. Wet ground has kept most people out of their gardens. As of today the ground is in shape to work.

Stocker cattle are up. Heifers from $55-65 steers $65-76. Feeder cattle down from stocker cattle. The hog market is good.

Haven, Reno County, Kansas - Mrs. Enos E. Schrock

We've had a lot of snow the first week in February, heard say from 10-14 inches. Roads were closed, no school for 4 days and no mail for 3 days.

Sun shone only a little on February 2, so the ground hog was able to see his shadow if he dug out through snow. We've had warmer weather too, warmest for the month was 66 degrees one day. Coldest was 6 degrees. Never did quite hit the zero mark yet this winter. Snow is mostly gone went fast as warm temperature came. We had much foggy weather cloudy, and damp, also came showers of rain.

Hutchinson, Reno Co. (Partridge area) Kansas - Edward A. Mast

A snow storm of 10 or 12 inches and a lot of wind kept most everyone at home the first few days of February. The coldest temperature of the month was about 10 degrees.

Melting snow, lots of fog, and an all day rain on the 20th kept roads and barnyards muddy most of the month.

Rexford, Montana - Jonnie J. Yoder

All through February we have had moderate weather. We had a couple of days it warmed up to 50 degrees. Spring breakup has been in session ever since February 4th. The roads are posted against loaded trucks. So the loggers are stopped for now. The ranches are having very nice calve crop due to the nice weather. Looks like things are going to get better this summer.

Utica, Minnesoata - Atlee J. Shetler

February was quite changeable with the 2nd and 3rd with snowstorms and got colder by the end of the end of the week. No sunshine on Groundhogs day. By the 9th and 10th it warmed up to 30 degrees. Our 1st snow for the winter came in the last week of December in 82, but got more thru January and February, around 15 inches in all the last 2 weeks in February we also had some pleasant sunny days and snow went down fast. Some of the Country roads were almost impassable due the mud.

Wilton, Wisconsin - Jacob D. Hochstetler

February was mild and mostly cloudy. Several days that it wasn't frozen. Snow has settled a lot. But still have 6 or 8 inches in most places. Is different this year then usual as the slopes on the south have about as much snow as north slopes. Beings we didn't have much sunshine snow didn't melt faster on the south side as on north side. We had snow on the 1st and 2nd. It was around 18 inches on the level, which made it almost impossible to spread manure with spreader. So won't people piled manure?

Amherst, Wisconsin - C. L. Borntreger

January was mostly mild. We didn't have much snow till the last part of the month, then not much below zero weather. Mostly around 15° and in the 20's. Maybe our mild weather was not as healthy and so many people were sick with flu.

Cashton, Wisconsin - Joe C. Bontrager

The weather through February has been mostly mild with a thaw, we had a heavy wet snow measuring 17 inches where it was not drifted. It has settled a lot now and looks like we may have an early spring, I think we had less zero weather since New Year than I have ever seen in this area. We still have some snow but also a lot of bare spots, the yards are getting muddy.

Chetek, Wisconsin - Mrs. Henry Lehman

The month of February was a very damp and cloudy month. A few snow flurries now and then but the temperature has been in the mid-twenties and around the freezing point most of the month.

We had only 4 days of sunshine during the month of February.

Snow is disappearing fast. We had a nice shower of rain on the 27th.

Clare, Michigan - Abe M. Hochstetler

January has been a favorable month. Coldest about 8 degrees below zero. Moderate amount of snow. With a few spells of mild weather, above freezing.

Beef prices have declined, good dairy prices staying fairly firm. Corn farmers are not happy with present price.

February report, we in this part of the country escaped the heavy snows, and storms which many other parts experienced. So we had a very moderate winter so far. We had some snow, but is about all gone at present.

Taping maple trees started the last days of February and has been afairly good run, with good quality syrup.

Norwich, Ontario - Levi D. Stutzman

February was mostly mild with rain on the 2nd, colder with snow on the 4th. More snow on the 6th. Cold from the 9th to the 12th with a low of 1° above on the 10th. It was milder by the 20th, with rain on the 22nd. It became colder the 25th and 26th, was very nice the 28th.

COMMUNITY NOTES

Sugarcreek, Ohio - Minister Expires

Pre. William Yoder, 83, R2 Sugarcreek, died February 4. He was married to Susie Pfister in 1925, who survives.

Four daughters and six sons also survive. See Obit.

Apple Creek, Ohio - Senior Member Dies

Jacob D. Hershberger, 90, 7652 S. Kansas Rd., died February 3, after a short illness.

Born 1893, in Holmes County, Ohio he was the son of Daniel and Rebecca (Yoder) Hershberger. In 1916 he was married to Katie Wengerd, who died in 1960. He resided in Wayne County, Ohio the past 57 years.

Surviving are 1 daughter and 4 sons, 22 grandchildren and 110 great grandchildren. See obit.

Middlefield, Ohio - Senior Member Expires

John M. Hostetler, 88, Hayes Rd., died February 15 at his homm. Born in Indiana, 1894, he lived in Geauga County for 84 years. In 1917, he was married to Mary Kauffman, who died in 1970. A second marriage was to widow Lydia Miller, who survives.

One son, one daughter and half-brothers also survive. See obit.

Gordonville, Pennsylvania - Senior Member Succumbs

Elias R. Beiler, 85, died at his home, February 4, after a two-week illness.

A life-long native of Leacock Township, Lancaster County, he was the son of the late John M. and Fannie (Renno) Beiler. His wife, Fannie (Fisher) Beiler died about 6 months ago.

Four sons and four daughters, 52 grandchildren, 46 great grandchildren survive. Three brothers also survive; Samuel R., Gordonville, 83, Reuben, Lititz, 81, and Jacob, Gordonville, in his 80th year. See Obit.

New Wilmington, Pennsylvania - Senior Member Dies

Valentine K. Byler, 81, R2, died February 10, after a long illness. A native of Lawrence County, Pennsylvania, he was a son of Bishop Jonas K. and Catherine (King) Byler and was married to Amy I. Byler, who died in 1951. He was the last of the family. See Obit.

Nappanee, Indiana - Senior Member Expires

Emma Graber, 84, died at the Bremen Hospital, January 31. She was born at Nappanee, Indiana in 1899, to Daniel and Susan (Yoder) Mullet, was married to Peter J. Graber, December 21, 1922. They lived in matrimony over 60 years.

Besides her husband, 8 children survive. See obit.

Kalona, Iowa - Senior Member Death

Tobe A. Miller, 82, died February 22, after a lingering illness. He was born at Gibson, Mississippi, in 1900 and died at his home near Kalona, Iowa. He spent most of his life near Thomas, Oklahoma and Stuarts Draft, Virginia, the last ten years in the Kalona area. In 1926, he was married at Thomas, Oklahoma, to Mattie Yoder.

Ten children survive. See obit.

Topeka, Indiana - Senior Member Death

Anna Miller, 83, R2, died at her home on February 8. She was born in LaGrange County, Indiana in 1899, the daughter of Daniel and Katie (Schrock) Glick. In 1919 she was married to Atlee N. Miller, who died in 1964.

Two daughters and six sons, 54 grandchildren and 70 great grandchildren survive. See obit.

Montgomery, Indiana - Senior Member Dies

Anna Knepp, 83, died at her home on January 31.

Born in 1899, she was a daughter of John and Barbara (Yoder) Stoll. In 1919 she was married to David Knepp, who died in 1954.

Three sons and three daughters, all of Montgomery survive, with 29 grandchildren and 68 great grandchildren. See obit.

Topeka, Indiana - Senior Member Death

Abner Miller, 81, R1, died at his winter home in Pinecraft, Florida on February 9, from an apparent heart attack. He was born in Howard County, Indiana, 1901 and in 1927 he was married to Lovina Erb, who died in 1950. In 1953 a second marriage was to Lydia Ann Mishler, who survives.

A son and two daughters also survive. See obit.

Mechanicsville, Maryland - 15 Month old Baby Dies

On the morning of March 1, John and Mary Hostetler found their baby, Isaac, 15 mo., had passed away. He had cerbral palsy and was limp since birth. Obituary to follow in next issue.

Newport, New York - Community Notes

Isaac, 17 month-old son of Isaac and Rachel Peachey was hospitalized several days, as he had the misfortune of getting a dry corn kernal in his tube causing one lung to collaspe and some other complications. He had high fever, and couldn't keep anything down for sometime. They managed to get the kernal out without surgery. After he was home and on the way to recovery, he started with the flu, which put him back some, but think he is improving again.

Crist Renno was also in the hospital in Utica for about a week now. He had so much pain in his chest and it hurt to swallow, so that he tho't there must be a growth of some kind, but they took tests and x-rays, which showed nothing like that and say the pain comes from a weak heart and poor circulation. Some fluid draining into his lungs caused coughing and sometimes nearly choked him. He was in the intensive care for over a day. He would like to come home, but don't know when he'll get permission. He's still on I.V. and they have some other bottles, etc. connected to him. His mind is still clear, and he has a keen memory. Mail is appreciated. Home address is R.D.1 Newport, New York 13416.

Montour County, Pennsylvania - Community Notes

On the 18th there was a load at Path Valley at Andrew H. Stoltzfus's moving and in P.M. a few of the load went with Benuel S. Jrs. for supper. Then after supper they started home and stopped at Benuels for the rest of their load. So we went in to look at their house and on the way back out to go, Sarah wife of Levi E. Stoltzfus slid on the snow and broke her left leg just above the ankle, so she was taken to the hospital on the way home, where she got it set and in cast that night yet, and is at home, and coming along o.k.

Paradise, Pennsylvania - Community Notes

Elmer 16 year-old son of Sol E. and Rebecca Stoltzfus attended church services again on Sunday, Feb. 20, for the first time since his accident on New Years Day.

Christiana, Pennsylvania - Community Notes

Jacob S. Zook Sr. of near Nine Points had hip replacement on Jan. 6th at Lancaster General Hospital, due to his hip having detoriated it caused difficulties in fastening the new hip was in the hospital 3 weeks. Was home a little over the three weeks. Was admitted again on Feb. 15th, he now has a broken hip, it happened in the hospital. He must be in the hospital 10 days and have a cast for 6 weeks. Let us cheer him with mail.

Millersburg, Ohio - Son-father Gun Accident

A sad accident happened in the Alvin A. Hershberger home of R4 Millersburg when his oldest son, Jacob, accidentally shot his dad through the arm with a high powered rifle. The arm had to be amputated 2 inches above the elbow. The boy is very much depressed. As far as we know his dad is coming along fine.

Conewango Valley, New York - Barn Fire

The barn of Eli I. Millers burned down Saturday evening the 12th, about 5:00. Being mild weather for a week it was rebuilt before more snow came.

The raising was Wednesday the 23rd. Youngsters should learn the danger of matches, especially with these little propane lighters on the market now days.

Continued on page 16

COUNTER DISPLAY KITS FOR STORES

The Kits are disigned to be displayed at your store. Any Amish store with a counter is eligible. Other stores that patronize Amish communities are also eligible. The books are displayed in cardboard cartons, which are furnished with shipment. These displays can be ordered by mail. Kit A and Kit B go together and will not be split with your initial order. After that you can choose any book or any amount of books with your order. Lots of 1 dozen or more are shipped postpaid. These lots can be mixed and will be shipped postpaid. (See order blank below). Send full remittance with initial order, after that credit may be extended.

Kit A— is the Introductary Kit, it consists of 1 each of **Regina the German Captive; Onesimus the Runaway Slave; Gospel Light Melodies; Kentucky Bound; Matthew Twenty-Four; and Golden Sunset.** The Books are described on the back page of this issue. You should always display a copy of the Diary in the kit. The back part of the Diary is the only catalog or price list we sent out. Price of Kit A is **$11.58.**

Kit B— Consists of 6 **Big Smoke Mountain** books and 6 **Crooked Trail** books. A description is given on the back page of this issue. Price of Kit B is **$42.90.** The total price for both kits is **$54.48** postpaid.

Note: We do not accept mail orders for books in less than 1 dozen quanities, (lots can be of mixed titles), unless there is no store in your area that supplies them. If these books are not available from a store in your area, help us establish one.

Free Books— A choice of any book in each kit (2 books) are granted **free** to anyone that engages Kit A and Kit B in a store. For more information write to Pequea Publishers.

Name Date

Address

Quanity	Title	Suggested Counter Price	Quanity Price
	Regina	$3.95	$2.77
	Onesimus	$2.75	$1.93
	Gospel Melodies	$1.85	$1.30
	Kentucky Bound	$2.75	$1.93
	Matthew Twenty-Four	$2.95	$2.07
	Golden Sunset	$2.25	$1.58
	Big Smoke Mountain	$5.25	$3.68
	The Crooked Trail	$4.95	$3.47

Submitted total $ __________

Stores That Supply "Old Favorite" Reprints

Lancaster County, Penna. area

Bartville Dry Good Store,

Bird-in-Hand— Farm Supply, 200 Maple Ave.

Eli S. Miller, Miller Lane

Gideon B. Stoltzfus, Stumptown Rd.

Buck, Mussers Store.

Buena Vista— Rhoads Store, Mt. Vernon Rd.

Christiana— Melvin Petersheim Store, Old Dam Rd.

Churchtown— Mill Road Upholstery

Clay— Bookstore Rt. 322, R1 Ephrata

Farmersville Store

Georgetown— Zooks Dry Good Store

Gordonville— Book Store

Ridgeview Bookstore, Ridge Rd.

Mose L. Esh, Osceola Mill Rd.

Amos F. Esh, Newport Rd.

Green Tree— The Little Store

Honey Brook— Kings Dry Good Store

Intercourse— Zooks Dry Good Store

Kinzer— Elmer E. Fisher, S. Kinzer Rd.

Lancaster— David S. Smucker, 2110 Rockvale Rd.

Daniel Z. Stoltzfus, 447 Willow Rd.

Leola— Country Houseware Store, Musser School Rd.

Limeville— Bookstore

Lititz area— Stephen R. Glick, Ceder Dr., Leola

New Holland— John M. Sensenig

Book Passage, Rt. 23

Peach Bottom— Shumans-The Family Store, (Black Bear)

Quarryville— Fugerson & Hassel, Rt. 222 & 372.

Spring Garden— John N. Smoker, Rt. 340

Strasburg— J. B. Zimmerman

BIG SMOKE MOUNTAIN— This title is so well known to our readers that it needs no explaining. The whole story is now available as it appeared in its original state by Lewis B. Miller. It is more complete and slightly revised from the serial in The Diary. It has 342 5½ x 8½ pages, illustrated with cover in color, paper bound.

THE CROOKED TRAIL— Another story by Lewis B. Miller. It is about a farm boy on the southwest frontier who is determined to capture an ox that strayed from his father's farm. After riding saddle-back for months covering over a thousand miles, he brings the long-horned "Lep" home. The story is packed with adventures, just as exciting, some readers say more exciting, as Big Smoke Mountain.

It is a reprint from the original book of 1912. It has 300 5½ x 8½ pages, illustrated with cover in color, paper bound.

MATTHEW TWENTY-FOUR— An exposition of Matthew twenty-four. The writer carefully analyses one of the most powerful messages of our Lord. He adds accounts of many calamities, beginning with the destruction of Jerusalem, he follows with earthquakes, floods, plagues and martyrdoom that ocurred through the ages as well as heavenly phenomena, including the "falling stars" in the 19th century, for which the book is noted for.

132 5 x 7 pages, illustrated, paper bound.

ONESIMUS, the RUNAWAY SLAVE— Although unknown to many, Onesimus was a new testament figure. This novel grasps early life of his prominent family until tradegy seized Onesimus and his sister to be bound and sold as slaves. In his adventures to freedom he becomes a servant of Paul and delivers a letter to the church of Colosse which is believed to be one of the chapters of Holy Writ. 160 7 x 4¼ pages, paper bound.

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REGINA, the GERMAN CAPTIVE— The story begins in Germany. A peasant family deprived of civil and economic rights find peace and quiet in America to rest their weary souls. They find abode in Berks County, Penna. Although much alone, the family worked and worshiped together in pioneer ways until it happened. Regina was abducted by the Indians. Although years and miles apart with mountains and rivers between them, they were not seperated in faith. By the spirit of a german hymn, "Allein und doch nicht gantz allein," she was reunited with her mother. 252 5½ x 8½ pages, paper bound.

GOSPEL LIGHT MELODIES— A reprint of 192 selected hymns without notes. This hymn book is based on old fashioned, well known songs with some newer ones included. It is designed for "plain people young folk" singing. Many are in use in schools. Complete with index, 5½ x 8½ staple bound.

KENTUCKY BOUND— An unusual story of an account that really happened. Two Amish boys, uncle and nephew traveled from Lancaster, Penna. to Marion, Kentucky in a covered wagon drawn by two morgan horses. The only other passengers were a dog and a cat.

The story is chronically arranged, it gives the reader many chilling thrills as they travel on motorized highways, over many mountains, across rivers until they reached their point of destine.

This is a story to grasp once in a lifetime. Almost 100 5¼ x 8 pages, paper bound.

GOLDEN SUNSET— A selection of poems and hymns, some written, some transcribed, but mostly collections of a widely known minister, the late Elam B. Stoltzfoos. 144 pages, staple bound.

AMISH AND MENNONITE GENEALOGIES

1737-1850,

By Hugh F. Gingerich and Rachel Kreider

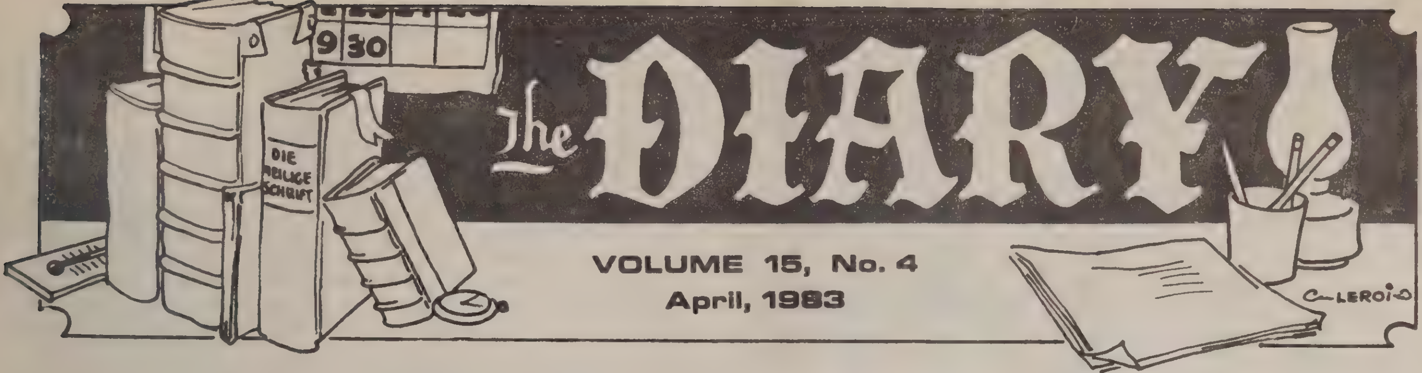
ca 900 p. Price $35.00

The book genealogists have needed for years is now at the pubisher and due for release in 1983. This genealogy is certainly the most definitive, comprehensive and scholarly work on Amish genealogy ever attempted and a work any genealogist would do well to emulate. It has been over thirty years in preparation, includes some forty to fifty thousand families, and is based on primary and archival sources whenever possible.

Any person of Amish descent who knows his great grandparents should be able to easily and dependably trace the family back to the early seventeen hundreds, when most of the immigration of the Amish occured.

The book will be easy to follow. To organize the material, they have used a modification of the Lincoln System. This is an alphanumeric device with leters identifying a family, followed by numbers and letters identifying generation and position in the family. The book is arranged in the order of these numbers, which for the most part, place the families in alphabetic order. A complete index is included: one section made up of Amish descendants, and the second section includes all other names appearing in the book including spouses of non-Amish descent and parents of spouses.

Continued on page 20



The DIARY

VOLUME 15, No. 4
April, 1983

A church Newsletter serving the Old Order Society

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A CHRONICLE
of births, deaths, marriages, baptisms, crop and weather reports, current events, historical items, geneology, besides many articles of general interests.

This Month

4 Baptisms
5 Marriages
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9 Doing His Best
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18 German Hymn by Wagner
28 Snow storm makes History
31 Writing by Gerrit Van Byler

The Diary was organized in 1969, by a group of Amish brethren in Lancaster County, Penna. Dedicated to the preservation of fundamental movements of our church in America as well as Old Order religious literature and its virtues.

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The publication no. is 043430.

Auferſtanden, auferſtanden
biſt du, Herr, der uns verſöhnt.
O wie hat nach Schmerz und Schhanden
Gott mit Ehren dich gekrönt,
wie dein Leiden dir vergolten,
wie beſchämt der Feinde Schhar,
die dich, Herr, vertilgen wollten,
dich, der ſein wird, iſt und war!

Stille lagſt du in der Höhle,
großer König Iſraels.
Gottes Hand hielt deine Seele,
deinen Leichnam ſchoß ein Fels.
Um dich weineten Betrübte,
um dich lachte Feindes Spott.
Aber du warſt der Geliebte
Gottes, und Gott war dein Gott.

Bis zum dritten Tage ruhte
dein Gebein in Grabe tief.
Wie, wie war dir, Sohn, zu Mute,
da dein Vater: Lebe! rief,
unter dir der Fels erbebte,
Gottes Licht durch Nächte drang,
Gottes Geiſt dich neu belebte,
Engelheer Triumph dir ſang.

Dir, du Todesüberwinder,
unbezwungner Gottesheld,
dir, du Heiland aller Sünder,
dir, du König aller Welt!
Schnell entriſſen aller Banden
hat dich Gott. Wie ſchön biſt du,
Herr, wie herrlich auferſtanden
nach der kurzen Todesruh!

REPORTS OF

1983 MARCH 1983

SUN	MON	TUE	WED	THU	FRI	SAT
LQ 6	NM 14	1	2	3	4	5
6	7	8	9	10	11	12
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BIRTHS

Conewango Valley, New York

Hochstetler, Uria M. (Ella D. Miller), a son **Dan**, Mar 6
Kurtz, Emanuel S. (Loma M. Yoder), a son **Andy**, Mar 13
Miller, Lewis P. (Fannie E. Miller), a dau **Emma**, Mar 18
Troyer, Sam S. (Barbara J. Shetler), a dau **Amanda**, Mar 4

Dewittville, New York

Byler, Chris A. (Lena Byler), Dewittville, a dau, Mar 31
Byler, Mose W. (Katie R. Byler), a son **Isaac**, Mar 24

Newport, New York

Wengerd, David S. (Emma Peachey), a son **David Valentine**, Mar 27

Howard, Nittany Valley, Pennsylvania

King, Daniel (Susie Esh), R1 Mill Hall, a dau Lizzie, Mar 23

Sugar Valley, Clinton Co. Pennsylvania

Beiler, Samuel E. (Mary Zook), R2 Loganton, a son **Samuel**, Mar 25

Brush Valley, Centre Co. Pennsylvania

Stoltzfus, Amos (Mary Ann Miller), RD Madisonburg, a dau **Sadie Mae**, Mar 18

White Deer Valley, Pennsylvania

Lapp, John K. (Fannie Fisher), R1 Allenwood, a dau **Rachel**, Mar 27

Lancaster County, Pennsylvania

Beiler, Aaron (Mary Esh), Gordonville, a dau **Lydia Ruth**, Mar 25
Beiler, Aaron E. (Katie Ann Smucker), R3 New Holland, a son **Aaron E. Jr.** Mar 9
Beiler, Emanuel B. (Lavina Stoltzfus), Leola, a son **Daniel**, Mar 3
Beiler, Henry S. (Sally Stoltzfus), R1 Christiana, a son **Levi**, Mar 24
Beiler, Jacob B. (Lavina E. Stoltzfus), Leola, a son **Daniel S.** Mar 3
Beiler, John A. (Sadie King), R1 Christiana, a son **Isaac**, Mar 20
Beiler, Levi (Lydia Ruth Fisher), Kinzers, a son **James Arlan**, Feb 28
Beiler, Samuel L. (Sarah Fisher), a dau **Sarah**, Feb 25
Esch, Samuel J. (Rebecca King), R2 Strasburg, a son **Benuel**, Mar 14
Esh, Benjamin H. (Katie Stoltzfus), Ronks, a dau **Rachel**, Mar 5
Esh, Daniel S. (Annie Beiler), Ronks, a dau **Linda Mae**, Mar 7
Esh, David K. (Sadie Mae King), Gordonville, a dau **Ruth Ann**, Mar 18
Esh, Eli B. (Elizabeth Stoltzfus), R2 Christiana, a son **Amos**, Mar 9
Esh, Emanuel L. (Rebecca K. Fisher), R1 Narvon, a son **John**, Mar 22
Esh, Stephen (Lizzie K. Beiler), R1 Kirkwood, a son **John**, Mar 14
Fisher, Allan S. (Priscilla Lapp), Gordonville, a son **Mark Allan**, Mar 11
Fisher, Jacob L. (Annie Stoltzfus), Oxford, a son **David**, Mar 14
Fisher, Stephen (Sadie Beiler), a dau **Ruth**, Feb 23
Fisher, Amos E. (Verna L. Stoltzfus), Willow St. a dau **Elizabeth S.** Feb 10
Fisher, Amos S. (Lydia Ann Esh), a son **Amos Jr.** Feb 8
Glick, Christian K. (Sadie Beiler), twin sons **David and Daniel**, Mar 14
Glick, David (Katie Stoltzfus), R1 Bird-in-Hand, a son **Joseph**, Mar 12
Glick, Menno (Colleen Martin), Kinzers, a dau **Rachel Lynn**, Feb 13
Herschberger, William B. (Druscilla Kinsinger), Gordonville, a son **Daniel**, Mar 2
Kauffman, Bennie M. (Emma S. Esh), R1 Christiana, a son, Mar 29
Kauffman, John E. (Lavina Lapp), R2 Christiana, a dau **Mary**, Mar 21
King, Aaron (Susan Schwartz), Gordonville, a dau **Katie Mae**, Feb 25
King, Benjamin (Rebecca Zook), R1 Kirkwood, a son, **Jacob**, Mar 3
King, Eli R. (Mary Miller), Gordonville, a son **Eli Ray**, Mar 1
King, Gideon S. (Rachel K. Fisher), R1 Kirkwood, a son **Benuel F.**, Mar 19
King, John B. (Fannie Lantz), R3 New Holland, a son **Emanuel**, Mar 15
King, Jonas B. (Priscilla King) R1 Morgantown, a dau. Mar 17
King, Melvin (Mamie Stoltzfus), a dau **Linda**, Feb 28
King, Moses (Barbara Esh), Lancaster, a son **Jonas**, Mar 2
Lapp, Aaron R. (Elizabeth Stoltzfus), a dau **Mattie**, Feb 19
Lapp, Amos K. (Elizabeth Lapp), Oxford, a son **Daniel**, Mar 21
Lapp, John E. (Rosanna Stoltzfus), R1 Gap, a son **Mahlon**, Mar 4
Lapp, Samuel K. (Naomi Glick), Gordonville, a dau **Lizzie**, Mar 17
Lapp, Sylvan (Lydia King), R1 Atglen, a son **John**, Feb 21
Miller, Ephraim K. (Emma Esh), Lancaster, a dau **Elizabeth**, **Mar** 29
Peachey, Leon (Katie King), R2 Ronks, a dau **Anna Ruth**, Mar 21
Smucker, Amos J. (Mary King), R2 Narvon, a son **Amos J.** Mar 5
Stoltzfoos, Amos F. (Anna Stoltzfus), a dau **Arie**, Feb 9
Stoltzfus, Aaron E. (Sarah Esh), Leola, a son, Mar 22
Stoltzfus, Amos E. (Sarah K. Esh), Leola, a son **Steven**, Mar 22
Stoltzfus, Andrew Jr. (Rachel Kauffman), a dau **Katie**, Feb 12
Stoltzfus, Bennie (Rachel Stoltzfus), Leola, a son **Jonas**, Mar 28
Stoltzfus, Bennie F. (Sarah Fisher), R2 Strasburg, a son, Mar 31
Stoltzfus, Christ S. (Priscilla Lapp), R1 Christiana, a son **Samuel**, Mar 24
Stoltzfus, Christian B. (Mary Fisher), R1 Christiana, a dau **Lizzie**, Mar 5
Stoltzfus, Daniel F. (Malinda Kauffman), Ronks, a dau, Mar 1
Stoltzfus, Daniel F. (Sarah Miller), R1 Kirkwood, a dau **Anna Mary**, Mar 23
Stoltzfus, Daniel M. (Anna F. Stoltzfus), R4 Honey Brook, a son, Mar 13
Stoltzfus, David (Linda Stoltzfus), R2 Gap, a dau **Elizabeth**, Mar 5
Stoltzfus, Elam (Anna Mary Fisher), Leola, a son **Micheal**, Mar 13
Stoltzfus, Elam M. (Susie Stoltzfus), R1 Kinzers, a son **Melvin**, Mar 16
Stoltzfus, Eli B. (Sylvia Stoltzfus), a son **Jonas**, Feb 2
Stoltzfus, John G. (Mary Glick), R1 Christiana, a dau **Rachel**, Feb 5
Stoltzfus, John Ivan (Annie Allgyer), R1 Morgantown, a dau **Priscilla**, Apr 2
Stoltzfus, Levi S. (Barbara S. Stoltzfus), R2 Honey Brook, a son **Henry**, Mar 20
Stoltzfus, Paul B. (Katie King), R1 New Providence, a stillborn son, Mar 3
Stoltzfus, Samuel F. (Lydia Stoltzfus), a dau **Barbara**, Feb 28
Zook, Amos B. (Priscilla King), Lancaster, a dau **Miriam**, Mar 17
Zook, David G. (Sarah Lapp), Lititz, a dau **Rebecca**, Mar 3
Zook, Ephraim G. (Sarah Blank), Lititz, a dau **Sarah**, Feb 20
Zook, Henry F. (Katie Stoltzfus), R1 Kinzers, a dau **Barbara**, Apr 2

Dover, Delaware

Byler, Wm. Ray (Lizzie Ann Miller), R1 Hartley, a son **Henry Adam**, Feb 27
Coblentz, Alvin J. (Bertha Yoder), R2 Dover, a dau **Emma**, Feb 7
Miller, Ervin H. (Emma Mast), R1 Wyoming, a son **Harvey**, Mar 23
Miller, Henry H. Jr. (Linda Yoder), R1 Wyoming, a dau **Ellen**, Feb 7
Miller, Raymond M. (Esther Byler), R2 Dover, a dau **Mary Ann**, Mar 11
Yoder, Andy L. (Ada Coblentz), R1 Hartley, a dau **Rhoda**, Feb 2
Yoder, Daniel F. (Edna Byler), R2 Smyrna, a dau **Christena**, Feb 3
Yoder, Daniel H. (Dora Yoder), R2 Dover, a dau **Malinda**, Mar 19
Yoder, Ezra J. (Lydia Swartzentruber), R1 Hartley, a dau **Rosanna**, Mar 1

Southern Snyder County, Pennsylvania

Eicher, Lavon (Katy Eicher), a son **Marvin**, Mar 23
Schwartz, David (Susan Bontreger), a dau **Clara**, Feb 23

McClure, Snyder Co. Pennsylvania

Yoder, Moses A. (Emma B. Yoder), R2 McClure, a son **Manasses**

Mifflin County, Pennsylvania

Kanagy, David (Ella Peachey), Belleville, a son **Shem**, Mar 25
Swarey, Phares (Hettie Swarey), Allensville, a son **Urie**, Mar 25
Yoder, Isaac (Lydia Wengerd), Belleville, a dau **Mary**, Mar 2
Yoder, Jonas J. (Fannie Peachey), Belleville, a dau **Barbara**, Mar 4

Perry County, Pennsylvania

Smucker, Jonathan (Suvilla King), Box 42 Greenpark, a dau **Mary**, Mar 25

Cumberland County, Pennsylvania

King, John S. (Fannie King), Shippensburg, a son, **John**, Mar 9

Path Valley, Pennsylvania

Hostetler, David B. (Nancy Stoltzfus), Willow Hill, a dau **Lydia**, Mar 7
Kanagy, Mose A. (Nancy Lapp), Willow Hill, a son **Jacob**, Mar 11

Somerset County, Pennsylvania

Beachy, Roy D. (Sarah P. Yoder), R1 Salisbury, a son **Petie**, Feb 28
Kinsinger, Dave R. (Effie Brenneman), R1 Salisbury, a dau **Alma**, Mar 6
Summy, Bennie (Sadie Beachy), R3 Meyersdale, a dau **Ruth**, Mar 14
Yoder, Joe B. (Nancy J. Yoder), R1 Salisbury, a dau **Magdalena**, Mar 17

Mercer County, Pennsylvania

Byler, Dan A. L. (Lizzieann D. Byler), R1 New Wilmington, a dau **Emma**, Mar 23
Byler, Jacob H. (Lydia D. Kurtz), R1 New Wilmington, a dau **Lizzie**, Mar 15
Hostetler, Eli B. (Mary J. Byler), R1 New Wilmington, a dau **Annie**, Mar 14
Kurtz, Andy C. (Sally R. Byler), R1 Volant, a son **Isaac**, Feb 26
Shetler, Rudy B. (Gertie A. Byler), R2 New Wilmington, a dau **Sarah**, Mar 15
Swartzentruber, Joe L. (Mary Ann R. Wengerd), R2 New Wilmington, a dau **Lizzie**, Mar 17

Spartansburg, Pennsylvania

Byler, Chester J. (Martha Miller), a dau **Emma**, Mar 2
Kuhns, Toby A. (Susan Byler), a son **Jakie**, Mar 4
Lee, Andy S. (Irene Miller), a dau **Lydiann**, Mar 30
Miller, Raymond A. (Martha Miller), a son **Raymond**, Mar 26

Geauga County, Ohio

Barkman, David (Sara Byler), a son **David** Mar 2
Burkholder, Eli D. (Katie Kurtz), a son **Eli Jr.** Mar 4
Byler, Jake (Iva Wingerd), a dau **Erma**
Byler, Joe (Katie Byler), a dau **Barbara**, Mar 16
Detweiler, Marvin C. (Sara Yoder), a dau. Mar 1
Mast, Allen N. (Nancy Yoder), a son **Dannie**, Feb 26
Mast, Dan N. (Martha Schrock), a dau **Mary Ann**, Mar 18
Miller, Abner J. (Mary Yoder), a dau **Barbara**, Mar 17
Miller, Allen A. D. (Esther Miller), a son **Allen**
Miller, Daniel D. K. (Iva Wengerd), a son **Allen**, Feb 24
Miller, Ervin G. (Amanda Byler), a son **Chester**
Stutzman, Jonas (Sally Miller), a son **Daniel**
Troyer, Daniel (Katie Yoder), a son **Daniel**, Mar 16
Troyer, John J. (Wilma Glick), a dau. Mar 5

Wayne County, Ohio

Hochstetler, Ivan (Ruby Miller), R1 Dundee, a son **Allen**, Mar 31
Kuhns, Eli (Esther Miller), R2 Apple creek, a dau **Marilyn**, Mar 4
Miller, Abe (Esther Hershberger), Orrville, a dau **Laura**, Mar 11
Miller, Ervin (Saraetta Troyer), R2 Apple Creek, a son **Dwayne**, Mar 31
Miller, Roman R. (Ada Mae Weaver), Dalton, a dau **Fannie** Mar
Schlabach, Vernon (Mary Miller), Apple Creek, a son **Thadius Joel** Mar 11
Weaver, Pete G. (Irene Hershberger), R2 Fredericksburg, a dau **Martha**, Mar 12
Troyer, Dannie E. (Mary J. Miller), a dau **Ada**, Mar 14
Yoder, Alvin (Ruth Troyer), Apple Creek, a son **Joseph**, Mar 18
Yoder, Amos A. (Fannie Hershberger), Apple Creek, a dau **Clara**, Mar 1
Yoder, Dan H. (Gladys Beachy), Dalton, a dau **Ruth Ann**, Mar 5
Yoder, Daniel (Ella Keim), Apple Creek, a son **Firman**, Mar 11

Holmes County, Ohio

Beachy, Lester M. (Ruby Yoder), a dau **Hanna Elaine**, Mar 21
Gingerich, Mahlon (Esta Miller), Star Rt. Millersburg, a dau **Ruby Ellen**, Mar 12
Graber, Jacob J. (? ?), a dau **Rachel**, Mar 1
Hershberger, Ananias E. (Katie Troyer) R2 Dalton, a son **Tobias**, Mar 16
Hershberger, Eli (Marie Burkholder), R3 Millersburg, a dau **Edna**, Mar 8
Hershberger, Peter J. (Lena Hershberger), R2 Dalton, a dau **Mary**, Mar 14
Kuhns, Levi M. (Anna Erb), R2 Fredricksburg, a dau **Ruth**, Feb 2
Mast, , Mose N. (Katie Yoder), Baltic, a dau **Ruth**, Mar 27
Miller, Henry M. (Rhoda Coblentz), Baltic, a son **Jacob**
Miller, Sam C. (Lydia Hershberger), R1 Fredricksburg, a son **Sam Jr.** Feb
Miller, Mose (Katie Erb), R2 Millersburg, a dau **Clara**, Mar 14
Raber, Ena A. (Lydia Yoder), R2 Fredicksburg, a son, Feb.
Raber, Henry J. (Mary Hershberger), a son **Ervin**, Mar 19
Raber, Noah L. (Ada Miller), Mt. Hope, a dau. Feb 3
Troyer, Dan E. (Mary Miller), Dalton, a dau **Ada**, Mar 14
Troyer, Roy J. (Alma Miller), Baltic, a dau **Linda**, Mar 3
Weaver, Eli I. (Clara E. Miller), a son **Steven**, Mar 6
Yoder, Abe M. (Susan Miller), R2 Sugar Creek, a son **Moses**, Mar 29
Yoder, Albert (Emma Burkholder), R1 Baltic, a son **Jonas**, Mar 3
Yoder, Gideon (Cora Yoder), R4 Millersburg, a dau **LeAnna**, Mar 17
Yoder, Monroe A. (Mattie Schlabach), Charm, a son **Joseph**, Mar 17

Knox County, Ohio

Hostetler, Lewis (Sarah Yoder), a dau **Katie**, Mar 20
Miller, Daniel (Lydia Miller), a dau **Rachel**, Mar 5
Nisley, Henry (Rachel Miller), a dau **Susie**, Feb 27
Yoder, John (Katie Ann Yoder), a son **David**, Mar 24

Fredricktown, Ohio

Schlabach, Floyd S. (Emma Yoder), a dau. Mar 28

Allen County, Indiana

Graber, James (Anna Mae Brandenberger), a son **Lester**, Mar 6
Graber, Jonas (Joan Graber), a dau **Janetta**, Mar 10
Kauffman, Amos (Malinda Graber), a dau **Arlene**, Mar 4
Lengacher, James (Joan Schmucker), a son **Jonas**, Mar 9
Schwartz, Aaron (Priscilla Schmidt), a dau **Noami**, Mar 2
Wagler, Henry (Barbara Miller), a dau **Barbara Ann**, Mar 29

LaGrange County, Indiana

Bontrager, Daniel J. (Frieda Mast), R.R. Rome City, a dau **Marilyn Ann** Feb 27
Bontrager, Ora A. (Mary E. Troyer), R.R. LaGrange, a dau **Rachel O.** Mar 20
Bontrager, Orla A. (Sadie H. Lambright), R.R. Rome City, a dau **Marlene O.** Mar 17
Detweiler, Daniel W. (Sue Ann Hochstedler), R2 Shipshewana, a son **Marlin Ray**, Feb 23
Eash, Levi J. (Orpha M. Bontrager), R.R. Wawaka, a dau **Lorene**, Mar 9
Helmuth, Owen W. (Irene Miller), R1 Shipshewana, a son **Dale O.** Mar 9
Hershberger, Owen K. (Verna T. Yoder), LaGrange, a dau **Minerva O.** Mar 22
Hershberger, Glen Ray (Vera S. Mast), R3 Howe, a dau **Marianna G.** Mar 18
Lambright, Elva H. (Wilma U. Christner), R2 Topeka, a son **Steven E.** Mar 3
Lehman, Ernest E. (Linda Jones), R.R. LaGrange, a son **David Allen**, Feb 27
Lehman, Lester A. (Mary R. Bontrager), Middlebury, a son **Samuel Ray**, Mar 24
Miller, Freeman P. (Naomi A. Schwartz), R.R. LaGrange, a dau **Pauline**, Mar 19
Miller, Harley N. (Mary Alice Petersheim), R.R. LaGrange, a dau **Elsie Rebecca**, Feb 21
Miller, Herman (Mary Beth Miller), R4 LaGrange, a dau **Bertha**, Feb 28
Miller, Richard (Susanna Hershberger), a son **Marvin**
Miller, Wilbur D. (Mary Esther Miller), R1 Topeka, a dau **Amy Lou**, Mar 1
Nissley, David Wayne (Carolyn Marie Barkman), R.R. Topeka, a son **Micheal Monroe**, Mar 10
Schlabach, Lavern (Fannie May Yoder), Goshen, a dau **Nora Sue**, Mar 24
Schlabach, Mahlon A. (Treva M. Yoder), R.R. Topeka, a dau **Laura Louise**, Mar 19
Stutzman, Howard (Lena Slabach), R3 Middlebury, a dau **Lisa**, Mar 15
Yoder, Alvin E. (Amanda Sue Beechy), R.R. LaGrange, a dau **Marilyn A.**, Feb 21
Yoder, Christie (Katie Mast), R.R. LaGrange, a son **Steven**, Mar 7

Branch County, Michigan

Eicher, Victor J. (Lavina S. Schwartz), Montgomery, a dau **Salome**, Mar 29
Girod, Daniel A. (Miriam J. Eicher), Montgomery, a dau **Elnora**, Mar 6

Etna Green, Indiana

Borkholder, LeRoy (Sharon Hochstetler), a dau **Kerri Beth**, Feb 3
Helmuth, Floyd (Rosetta Hochstetler), a son **Brian Eugene**, Mar 20
Mullet, Lyle D. (Alma Marie Schwartz), a son **Myron**, Feb 10
Schwartz, Lloyd (Mary Miller), a dau **Donna**, Mar 25

Nappanee, Indiana

Borkholder, Tobias Jr. (Martha Kramer), a son **Vernon Jay**, Mar 4
Borkholder, Wayne (Irene Miller), a dau **Wanda Sue**, Mar 17
Stutzman, Gary (Barbara Stoll), a dau **Lorinda Jean**, Mar 2

Daviess County, Indiana

Eicher, Norman (Wilma Jean Yoder), a dau **Leanna**, Mar 7
Graber, Bennie L. (Lillie Catherine Graber), a son, Mar 21
Graber, Nicholas Jr. (Anna Graber), a dau. Mar 28
Graber, Norman K. (Rosemary Wittmer), a son, Mar 27
Kemp, Lonnie (Lydia Catherine Knepp), a son **Darrell Lee**, Mar 17
Knepp, John Henry (Viola Jean Yoder), a dau **Rebecca**, Mar 3
Stoll, Raymond (Catherine Raber), a son **Nathan Lee**, Mar 14
Wittmer, Leroy (Anna Mae Graber), a son **Darvin Lee**, Mar 10

Lovington, Illinois

Helmuth, Willard (Irene Miller), a son **Nelson**, Feb 22
Miller, David (Lydia Mae Beachy), a son **Glen Marcus**, Mar 8
Otto, Amos (Fannie Mast), a dau **Rachel Fern**, Mar 9
Schrock, Lewis Ray (Oma Schrock), a dau **Anna Dora**, Mar 25
Schrock, Paul (Rosemary Miller), a dau **Mary**, Jan 23

Davis County, Iowa

Beachy, Owen, (Esther Lambright), a son **Perry**, Mar 2
Gingerich, Jerry (Lena Gingerich), a son **John**, Feb 18
Schmucker, Delbert (Fannie Gingerich), a son **Samuel**, Mar 3

Johnson County, Iowa

Kauffman, Norman (? ?), a son, Mar 22
Miller, E. Dale (? ?), a son, Mar 9

Buchanan County, Iowa

Borntreger, John E. (Ida Troyer), Hazleton, a dau **Annie**, Mar 12
Gingerich, Dannie U. (LeAnna Schmucker), Hazleton, a son **Amos**, Mar 20
Hershberger, Eli N. (Esther Nisley), Hazleton, a dau **Mary**, Mar 18
Nisley, Raymond L. (Miriam Detweiler), Hazleton, a son **Lester**, Mar 16
Yoder, Henry A. (Katie Kauffman), Fairbank, a son **David Perry**, Mar 15

Guthrie, Kentucky

Kanagy, Melvin (Mary Jane Kauffman), Guthrie, a dau **Diane Renee**, Mar 14
Schlabach, Robert (Shirley Yoder), Guthrie, a dau **Janice**, Mar 28

Ethridge, Tennessee

Gingerich, Levi E. (Sarah Yoder), a son **Jacob**, Mar 15
Hostetler, Em. E. (Lizzie Stutzman), a son, Mar 29
Miller, Paul A. (Fannie Yoder), a son **Hezekiah**, Mar
Troyer, Moses E. (Annie Yoder), a son **Enos**, Mar 7

Audrain County, Missouri

Hochstetler, Levi Jr. (Lena J. Gingerich), Clark, a dau **Lydia Mae**, Mar 21
Miller, Eli J. (Susie S. Gingerich), Clark, a son **Ezra**, Mar 1
Miller, Levi T. (Lizzie S. Burkholder), Clark, a son **Tobias**, Feb 28
Miller, Perry J. (Ida Petersheim), Clark, a dau **Sarah**, Feb 12
Petersheim, Jacob R.E. (Lizzie T. Miller), Clark, a son **Joe**, Mar 25

Pike County, Missouri

Schrock, Johnny (Mary Bontrager), Bowling Green, a son **Omar**, Mar 1

Windsor, Missouri

Hershberger, Monroe J. (Ida Stutzman), a son **Jerry**, Mar 11

Jamesport, Missouri

Bontrager, Daniel L. (Anna Keim), a dau **Mandy Mae**, Mar 10
Bontrager, Eli L. (Ruth Ann Yoder), a dau. **Martha Ann**, Mar 28
Gingerich, Toby A. (Marie Kurtz), a dau **Sarah**, Mar 29

Reno County, Kansas

Yoder, Lavern (Marilyn Bontrager), a dau **Linda Loretta**, Mar 24

Partridge, Kansas

Miller, Glenn Leon (Anna Troyer), a son **John Allen**, Mar 23
Yoder, Roman (Kathy Schrock), a son **James**, Mar 8

Rexford, Montana

Miller, Simon (Esta Miller), a son **Jerry**, Mar 14

Canton, Minnesota

Petersheim, Johnny (Verna Hershberger), a son **Levi**, Mar 4

Utica, Minnesota

Shetler, Henry A. (Esther Borntrager), a son **Toby**, Mar 26

Wilton, Wisconsin

Borntreger, Amos J. (Lena Borntreger), a son **Felty**, Mar 28
Stutzman, Perry (Mary Hershberger), a dau **Mary**, Mar 22

Amherst, Wisconsin

Borntrager, Daniel (Susan Yoder), a dau **Barbara**, Mar 21

Blair, Wisconsin

Bontreger, Amos L. (Betty Schwartz), a son **Lavon**, Feb 20

Cashton, Wisconsin

Borntreger, Phineas (Sadie Kauffman), a son **Harvey**, Mar 7
Herschberger, Alvin J. (Emma A. Yoder), a dau **Esther**, Mar 8
Troyer, Noah (Rebecca Miller), a son **Abe**, Mar 7

Bronson, Michigan

Schmucker, Edward (Edith Schrock), a dau **Katie**, Feb 5

Centerville, Michigan

Miller, Marvin (Clara ?), a dau **Linda Marie**, Jan 31

Chesley, Ontario

Stutzman, Menno J. (Mary Swartzentruber), a dau **Fannie**, Mar 7
Zook, Jacob D. (Mattie M. Swartzentruber), a son **Eli**, Feb 22

Norwich, Ontario

Miller, William J. (Emma J. Shetler), a son **Dan**, Mar

BAPTISMS

Path Valley, Pennsylvania

March 6 by John Peachey

Nancy, daughter of Jacob B. and Lena (Byler) Mast

Holmes County, Ohio

Doughty East District
March 6 by Bishop Henry Beachy

Paul, son of Mrs. Enos J. Raber
Elsie, daughter of Dan A. Rabers
Lydiann, daughter of Eli D. Mullets

Branch County, Michigan

North District
March 6 by Reuben S. Girod

Joseph, son of August and Elnora (Borntreger) Girod
Christ J., son of Jake and Salome (Yoder) Eicher
Samuel E., son of Emanuel and Salome (Eicher) Schwartz
Petie A., son of August and Elnora (Borntreger) Girod
Mary K., daughter of Samuel and Katie (Schwartz) Girod
Annie G., daughter of Jake and Josephine (Girod) Schwartz
Annie K., daughter of Samuel and Katie (Schwartz) Girod

South District
March 13 by Sam M. Schwartz

Josephine S., daughter of Sam and Katie (Wingerd) Schwartz
Esther S., daughter of Sam and Katie (Wengerd) Schwartz

March 20 by Noah Eicher

Peter, son of Reuben and Elizabeth (Brandenberger) Girod
David, son of Reuben and Effie May (Brandenberger) Wickey
Enos, son of Daniel and Elizabeth (Graber) Graber
Lori, daughter of Rudy and Lydiann (Schwartz) Schwartz
Elizabeth, dau. of Samuel and Frances (Eicher) Brandenberger
Marie, daughter of Samuel and Marie (Steury) Schwartz
Mary, daughter of Elmer and Sarah (Schmidt) Brandenberger

Allen County, Indiana

Feb 27 by Victor Graber

Joseph, son of Samuel and Lillie (Schmucker) Graber
Joseph, son of Victor and Anna (Schwartz) Graber
LaVern, son of Elmer and Emma (Lengacher) Delagrange
John, son of Louis and Margaret (Eicher) Schmucker
Marie, dau of Victor and Malinda (Brandenberger) Lengacher
Lydiann, dau of Mervin and Margaret (Schwartz) Graber
Fannie, dau of Paul and Fannie (Wittmer) Lengacher
Emma, dau of Amos and Maggie (Wagler) Yoder
Leanna, dau of Henry and Kathryn (Schmucker) Zehr

Etna Green, Indiana

John Henry Burkholder District
by Eli J. Yoder

Karen, daughter of Clarence Gingerich

Eli Yoder District
by Uriah Mast

John Earl, son of Albert Yoders
Sharon, daughter of Floyd Benders
Pauline, daughter of Willard Millers
Dorothy, daughter of LeRoy Farmwalts

Kokomo, Indiana

March 6, by Bish. Emery M. Yoder, Nappanee, Ind.

Raymond, son of Andy and Rosa J. (Herschberger) Herschberger
Roger, son of Edwin and Katie (Hostetler) Herschberger
Elsie, daughter of Andy and Rosa (Herschberger) Herschberger
Kathryn, daughter of Viola Miller and the late Alvin S. Miller
Lydia Mae, daughter of Eli L. and Edna (Hostetler) Miller

Lovington, Illinois

William Mast District

John Henry, son of Henry M. Schrocks
Larry Jay, son of Levi M. Schrocks
Levi, son of Edward C. Schrocks
Ervin, son of Ben S. Millers
Kenneth Lynn, son of Eli F. Schlabachs
Ella Louise, daughter of Katie Jess
Fannie Marie, daughter of Merl Gingerichs
Leanna Kay, daughter of Willard Gingerichs

John Herschberger District

Betty Ellen, daughter of Ervin M. Hochstetlers
Dorothy, daughter of Milton Yoders

Abe Gingerich District

Betty, daughter of Felty Millers
Merle, son of Dan J. Kaufmans
Paul, son of Adlai Helmuths

Edward Nisley District

Daniel, son of Jerry Rockes
Richard, son of Andy Hochstetlers
Gerald, son of Howard Yoders
Ruth, daughter of Jerry Rockes

Omer Miller District

Ernest, son of Ervin Schrocks
Esther, daughter of Jacob M. Millers
Carolyn, daughter of Eli A. Millers

A. J. Kaufman District

Dorothy Miller
Dorothy Chupp

MARRIAGES

Conewango Valley, New York

Yoder, Hostetler - Andy, son of Mose E. and Emma (Slabaugh) Yoder of Sugar Grove, Pa. to Emma, daughter of Pre. Eli Y. and Mattie (Shetler) Hostetler, March 24, by Menno E. Miller.

Lancaster County, Pennsylvania

Blank, Fisher - Emanuel G., son of Barbara and the late John R. Blank, Christiana to Emma M., daughter of Samuel F. and Susie (Miller) Fisher, Ronks, November 4.

Beiler, Beiler - Jonathan S., son of Josiah H. and Sarah (Stoltzfus) Beiler, Christiana to Miriam S., daughter of Ezra H. and Elizabeth (Stoltzfoos) Beiler, New Providence, November 23.

Bradford County, Pennsylvania

Miller, Yoder - Menno, son of Levi and Cossie (Hershberger) Miller to Sarah, daughter of Ammon and Ida Mae (Miller) Yoder on March 4th, by Dan A. Yoder of Dover, Delaware.

Yoder, Miller - Robert, son of Noah J. and Elizabeth Yoder to Anna, daughter of Benedict D. and Civilla Miller, March 17 by Bishop Leroy J. Yoder.

Dover, Delaware

Byler, Yoder - Lester, son of Mahlon S. and Fannie Byler to Esther, daughter of Bishop John J. and Lovina Yoder. Feb. 10, by her father.

Juniata County, Pennsylvania

Troyer, Wengerd - Raymond E., son of Elim and Sara (Miller) Troyer to Lomie, daughter of Alvin M. and Lydia (Peachey) Wengerd, March 17 by Bishop Adin M. Troyer, uncle of the groom. There goes another one of our best school teachers. She will finish this term and take up house keeping at Free Springs near Van Wert.

Mercer County, Pennsylvania

Schlabach, Hostetler - Erwin, son of Erwin Schlabachs of Smicksburg, to Ada, daughter of Chris E. and Saloma (Byler) Hostetler, March 3, by Enos Fisher, Smicksburg.

Byler, Yoder - Eli A., son of Bishop Andy J. and Annie (Yoder) Byler to Amy U., daughter of Urie S. and Mary V. (Byler) Yoder, March 17, by Joe S. Byler.

Byler, Mast - Eli S., son of Stephen J. and Bena J. (Byler) Byler to Ada D., daughter of David E. and Mary D. (Mast) Mast, March 24, by Andy B. Byler.

Geauga County, Ohio

Miller, Miller - Joe, son of Ervin A. and Lucy (Miller) Miller, to Emma, daughter of Min. Elmer L. and Ida (Byler) Miller, March 24.

Holmes County, Ohio

Gingerich, Byler - Andy, son of Amos and Lizzie (Troyer) Gingerich of Michigan to Anna, daughter of Jonathan and Mary (Miller) Byler, March 29, by Bishop John A. Miller. Weaver, Yoder - Mose J. Weaver to Lydiann B. Yoder, March 17.

Yoder, Miller - Abe E. Yoder to Ruth O. Miller, March 29.

Gingerich, Byler - Andy A. Gingerich of Gladwin, Michigan to Anna J. Byler, March 29.

Swartzentruber, Miller - Eli E. Swartzentruber to Barbara C. Miller, March 10.

Yoder, Miller - Neal, son of David M. Yoders, R4 Millersburg to Amanda, daughter of Abe B. Millers, R3 Millersburg, March 8, by Bishop David E. Yoder.

Mast, Hochstetler - Jerry, son of Mose N. Masts, Millersburg to Betty, daughter of Lester Hochstetlers, R2 Millersburg, March 10, by Bishop Roman D. Mast.

Miller, Yoder - Mose, son of John N. Millers, R3 Fresno to Katie, daughter of Mrs. Mattie Yoder and the late Bishop Jonas M. Yoder, R2 Millersburg, March 18, by Bishop Emanuel D. Miller. All 3 couples were from Bishop Eli A. Yoder Clark West District.

Mast, Miller - Vernon, son of Jacob M. and Emma (Yoder) Mast to Anna, daughter of Robert L. and Lydian (Raber) Miller, March 17 in Andy E. Yoder District, by John L. Yoder.

Gingerich, Byler - Andy, son of Amos P. and Lizzie (Troyer) Gingerich of Gladwin, Mi. to Anna, daughter of Jonathan D. and Mary (Miller) Byler, March 29, by John A. Miller.

Branch County, Michigan

Girod, Schwartz - Jacob A., son of August P. and Elnora (Borntreger) Girod to Emma S., daughter of Sam M. and Katie (Wengerd) Schwartz, March 24, by Reuben S. Girod.

LaGrange County, Indiana

Yoder, Troyer - Perry, son of Joe W. and Ella (Bontrager) Yoder to Amanda, daughter of Joe and Mattie (Yoder) Troyer, March 10, by her grandfather William A. Yoder.

Yoder, Miller - Henry, son of William and Lovina (Helmuth) Yoder to Carolyn, daughter of Orlie and Mary Miller.

Schrock, Bontrager - Marvin, son of Melvin and Edna Ellen (Miller, dec.) Schrock to LeAnna, daughter of Ervin S. and Ida Mae (Miller) Bontrager, March 30.

Yoder, Miller - Dannie Ray, son of John Jay and Katie Marie (Miller) Yoder to Edna Fern, daughter of Mose Elmer and Katie (Bontrager) Miller, March 29.

Etna Green, Indiana

Miller, Hochstetler - Lloyd, son of Ed and Edna (Kuhns) Miller to Margaret, daughter of Solomon and Edna (Miller) Hochstetler, Mar 24.

Daviess County, Indiana

Raber, Kemp - Roman, son of John and Sarah (Graber) Raber to Sharon, daughter of John Henry and Ida Mae (Wagler) Kemp, Feb. 27, by Levi E. Graber.

Stoll, Graber - Lester, son of Paul and Marie (Lengacher) Stoll to Lydia, daughter of Amos and Mildred (Graber) Graber, March

10, by Paul Stoll.

Wagler, Wagler - David Lee, son of Pete Jr. and Sylvia (Stoll) Wagler to Ruth, daughter of Howard and Fannie (Graber) Wagler, March 10 by Joe L. Graber.

Iowa City, Iowa

Mast, Yoder - James Mast, son of Vesta Mast to Deloris, daughter of Noah S. and Minnie Yoder.

Hazleton, Iowa

Beachy, Lambright - Melvin, son of Dan and Emma (Kuhn) Beachy to Edna, daughter of Cornealius and Viola (Hershberger) Lambright. March 29, by Dan Beachy.

Anabel, Missouri

Yoder, Borntrager - Amos, son of Daniel I. and Anna D. (Borntreger) Yoder to Mary, daughter of Lydia J. (Yoder) and the late John M. Borntrager, March 3, by Bish. Neal Borntrager.

Jamesport, Missouri

Schrock, Kramer - Edward, son of Leroy and Sarah (Garver) Schrock to Verna, daughter of John and Betty (Troyer) Kramer, March 24, by John Kramer.

Utica, Minnesota

Hershberger, Miller - Christ, son of Bishop Menno and Malinda Hershberger of Cashton, Wisconsin to Martha, daughter of Min. Menno and Katie Miller, by Bishop Menno Hershberger.

MIGRATIONS

Jonas J. Swartzentrubers and 9 children moved from Fredericksburg, Ohio to Heuvelton, New York in March.

Widow Mrs. Iva Hershberger of Wayne Count, Ohio moved to Ethridge, Tennessee to her daughter, Pre and Mrs. Enos A. Yoders in March.

Mr. and Mrs. Jacob E. Gingerich of Medina County, Ohio moved to Ethridge, Tennessee in March.

Rudy A. Troyer (Betty Yoder) and 3 children moved from Bowling Green to Windsor, Mo. R1, March 4th.

David Borntragers moved from Gonzales, Texas to R.2 Nunnelly, Tenn. 37137

Laverne Schmuckers moved from Harwood, Texas to R.2 Nunnelly, Tenn. 37137

Henry F. Millers, Madison (Clark) Mo. moved to McIntire, Ia. March 23, 1983

Eli D.D. Hershbergers and 3 children moved from Apple Creek, Ohio to Canton, Minnesota area on the 22nd March. They are living in the small house on his fathers farm for the time being.

Harry Glicks moved from Huntingdon, Tenn. to Curryville, Mo. on March 4

Rudy Troyers moved from Curryville, Mo. to Windsor on March 4

Chris Borntragers moved from Clark, Mo. to Curryville, Mo. on March 1

Henry Yoders moved from Curryville, Mo. to Wilton, Wis. March 29

Aaron A. Borntregers moved from Anabel, Mo. to Hazleton, Iowa on March 7, 1983

Roy I. Borntrager moved from Blair, Wisconsin to Amherst, Wisconsin.

Thomas Herschbergers and Toby J. Millers moved from Cashton, Wis. to Reed City, Michigan Feb. 15

Dan J. Herschbergers moved to Reed City, Mich. Mar. 8

Roman A. Schrocks moved from Cashton, Wis. to Reed City, Mich. Mar 24

Samuel A. Miller and family moved to Tomah, Wis. on March 30 to make it their future home.

Marvin Bontragers Burr Oak, Mich. moved to Nappanee, Indiana Feb. 26

Eli C. and Mary Yoder and 2 children moved from Baltic, Ohio to Clare, Michigan on March 22.

OBITUARIES

Beiler, Annie, 83, 404 Beechdale, Rd. Bird-in-Hand, Penna.
died March 16, at her home after a long illness. She was born July 9, 1899 in Leacock Township. A daughter of the late David and Nancy Beiler Hertzler.

She was the wife of the late Andrew Beiler. She is survived by 7 daughters; Katie, wife of Levi A. Stoltzfus, Coatesville R7; Emma H. wife of Jonas B. Fisher, Paradise; Mary H., wife of Samuel E. Riehl, Gap R1; Elizabeth H., wife of Levi S. Zook, Quarryville R1; Lydia H., wife of Abner S. Esch Bird-in-Hand R1; Rachel H., wife of Paul S. Smucker, Lancaster R1; Annie H., wife of Daniel S. Esh, Ronks R1. She is also survived by 5 sons; Jacob K., Holtwood R1; David H., Gordonville R1; Samuel H., Bird-in-Hand R1; Andrew H., Delta R1; Ezra H., New Providence R1; 80 grandchildren and 51 great-grandchildren and 1 sister, Hanna H. Beiler, Lancaster.

Funeral services were held March 18 at the home of Abner Esch shop, by Bishop John M. Beiler, Henry Hertzler, Andy Hertzler. Burial in Ronks Cemetery. Lied by Samuel S. Stoltzfus, Abschied by Benjamin F. Beiler.

Borntreger, Noah D., 86, Illinois
died March 19. He was born December 20, 1896.

Survived by his wife, Amanda, 1 son, Roma of Arthur. 1 foster son and 1 foster daughter, 6 step sons and 5 step daughters. He was preceeded in death by his first wife, 5 brothers and 4 sisters and 1 grandchild. Also surviving is 1 brother, Adam of Medford, Wisconsin and 1 sister, Mrs. Elizabeth Swartzentruber, Sturgis, Michigan.

Services were held in his home 9:00 a.m. December 22. Also had services across the road in Gary Dales' Shop.

Chupp, Joe, 79, Berne, Indiana
died February. They moved from Amherst, Wisconsin to Berne, Indiana last fall and had their home with their daughter, the Harvey Schwartzs. He was brought here for funeral and burial.

He is survived by his wife Lizzie (Stutzman) and 6 sons and 3 daughters whom all attended the funeral plus other relatives and friends from various communities.

Fry, Willard, 26, LaGrange, Indiana
died from a fall of 60 feet while working in a grain elevator. He was born January 28, 1957.

Surviving are his parents, Stan and Lydia Helmuth Fry, LaGrange; 2 sisters, Mrs. Vern Raber, Abbeyville, S.C. and Esther Anna Fry, LaGrange; and 7 brothers, John, Gruelti, Tenn., Jacob, LaGrange, Christ, Centerville, Pa., Joseph, Constantine, Mich., David, Nappanee, Clarence, Middlebury, and Melvin, Topeka.

Funeral will be at 9:30 a.m. Tuesday at the home. Amish Bishop Ervin Hochstetler will officiate. Burial will be in Miller's Cemetery, southwest of LaGrange. The Carney-Frost Funeral Home is in charge of arrangements.

Gingerich, Mahala J., 74, R5 Millersburg, Ohio
died February 25 in Pomerene Memorial Hospital following an extended illness. She was born May 14, 1908 in Holmes County to Joseph J. and Mattie (Miller) Gingerich.

Surviving are 3 brothers, John, Eli, Joe and 4 sisters; Mrs. Roman (Susie) Troyer; Mrs. Christ (Orrie) Mast, Amanda and Verna.

Funeral services were held Monday Feb. 28 at the residence with Bishop William Troyer and Bishop Mahlon Hostetler officiating. Burial was in the Raber Cemetery in Walnut Creek Township.

Helmuth, Wilbur J., 22 Rt.1, Topeka, Indiana
died from internal injuries received in a truck-bicycle accident at 12:15 on Ind. 5

He was an employee of Redman Industries, was born June 14, 1960 at Goshen General Hospital. On May 6, 1981, he married Martha Frye.

Mrs. Helmuth survives with a daughter, Rhonda Marie, at home; his parents, John and Elizabeth Borntrager Helmuth, Topeka; 3 sisters, Mrs. Harley (Wilma) Schlabach, Topeka, Mrs. Glen (Pollyanna) Graber and Mrs. Lloyd (Marietta) Schlabach, both of Millersburg; 5 brothers, LeRoy, Freeman, Richard, Ernest and Dennis, all of Topeka, and 2 grandmothers, Mrs. Susie Schlabach and Mrs. Malinda Borntrager, both of Topeka.

Bishop Glen Lambright will officiate at the funeral at 9:30 a.m. Monday at the Orla Troyer home.

Pallbearers for burial in Hawpatch Cemetery will be Leonard and Elmer Dean Frey, Larry Hostetler and Daniel Lehman. Miller Funeral Home is in charge of arrangements.

Mast, Emanuel L., 85, Illinois
died March 18, at his home.

He is survived by 5 sons and 6 daughters, 28 grandchildren and 3 great grandchildren.

Services were held in the home 9:00 a.m., March 21.

Miller, Beulah M., 61, of R3 Grabill, Indiana
died March 11 at Parkview Hospital of heart ailment. She was a native of Arthur, Illinois but lived most of her life here.

She is survived by four sons, Amos and Louis of Ft. Wayne and Noah and Ezra Jr. of Decatur; four daughters, Rosa Schwartz of Grabill; Lydia Martin, Ft. Wayne; Ruby Pratt of Auburn and Mildred Mead of Ky; 2 sisters, Esther Delegrange, Grabill and Emma Yutzy in Ohio and 3 brothers; Alvin, Albert and Daniel Yutzy all of Ohio. A daughter Mary preceded her in death.

Services were held in the David Lengacher residence by Amos Miller of Quincy, Michigan. Burial in Amish Cemetery, Grabill.

Schwartz, Samuel J., 82, Missouri
died Sunday, Feb. 27, in a Kirksville, Missouri hospital. He was a patient there for 3 weeks, after he fell down and broke his hip at his home, he was also diabetic.

He was born June 4, 1902 in Allen Co. Ind., the son of John J. and Catherine (Borkholder) Schwartz and was married to Susie Miller who survives. Also surviving are 1 son, David, married to Barbara Miller, living on homeplace, 2 daughters, Barbara (Mrs. Wyman L. Miller) of Jamesport, Mo. and Mary (Mrs. Jake Schwartz of Geneva, Indiana; 1 brother, Joseph of Jamesport, Mo. and 15 grandchildren.

Funeral services were held March 3 at the Eli Mast home.

Slabaugh, Andrew E., 71, R1 Bremen, Indiana
died Tuesday, March 15, at Pilgrim Manor, Plymouth, where he had been a patient for the past year.

Born March 21, 1911, in Marshall County, he was the son of Emanual and Nomie (Yoder) Slabaugh.

Surviving are 2 brothers, Dan Slabaugh, R1 Bremen, and Martin Slabaugh, Middlefield, Ohio.

Bishop John Henry Hochstetler conducted services Friday at 9:30 a.m. at the Eli D. Borkholder Home, and burial at Weldy Cemetery.

Smoker, Nancy S., 2, R1 Kirkwood, Penna.
died at her home, Monday morning, March 7, following a lengthy illness. She was the daughter of Abram and Susie S. Stoltzfus Smoker. She was born at home.

Besides her parents, she is survived by two sisters: Mattie and Sarah Smoker, both at home, and two brothers: Stephen and Jacob Smoker, both at home; paternal grandparents, Mr. and Mrs. Stephen Smoker, Kirkwood R1; maternal grandparents, Mr. and Mrs. Abram Stoltzfus, Christiana R1.

Stoltzfus, infant son, R1 New Providence, Penna.
was stillborn at home Thursday, March 3.

He is survived by a brother, David K., at home; 3 sisters, Emma K., Lydia K., and Leah K., all at home; paternal grandparents, Leroy K. and Leah Stoltzfus Stoltzfus, Bird-in-Hand; and maternal grandmother, Emma King, New Holland R3.

Stoltzfus, Katie E., 90, 120 Geist Road, Lancaster, Pa.
died March 20 in Upper Leacock Township.

Funeral to be at the Jacob R. Glick residence on Tuesday morning at 9:00 o'clock. Interment in the Mast Cemetery, Caernarvon Township.

Stoltzfus, Sadie B., 83, Kinzers R1, Penna.
died Friday evening, March 4, at her home following a lengthy illness.

She was the wife of Elam A. Stoltzfus. Born in Leacock Township, she was the daughter of the late Daniel M. and Malinda Blank Beiler.

In addition to her husband, she is survived by 3 daughters, Malinda, wife of David S. Blank, Strasburg; Emma, wife of Jacob E. Glick, Kinzers; and Elsie Stoltzfus, at home; a son, Elmer, Gap; 22 grandchildren; 16 great-grandchildren; 2 step-grandchildren 2 step-grandchildren and a foster great-grandchild. Also surviving is a brother, David B. Beiler, Lancaster.

Stoltzfus, Samuel, 23, Osceola Mill Rd. Gordonville, Pa.
died Friday morning, March 11 at Lancaster General Hospital following an illness of the liver for about 8 month.

He leaves to mourn his departure, his mother, Sadie S. (Smucker) (Stoltzfus) Lapp and his step father, Moses Z. Lapp and 3 brothers, John, Omar and Daniel at home and 1 sister, Hannah, wife of Elmer J. King of New Holland R2. Also a step grandmother, Katie Miller Lapp of Lebanon County. His father, Benjamin S. Stoltzfus preceded him in death.

Funeral was held at 9:00 Monday, March 14 at home by David King and Jacob Smucker. Burial at Mast Cemetery.

Zook, Mary R., 56, Star Rt. Belleville, Penna.
died March 11, 1983 in the Lewistown Hospital where she had been a patient for 13 days.

She was born in Menno Township, January 21, 1927, a daughter of the late Jonas J. and Katie B. (Peachey) Yoder. She is survived by her husband Jonathan R. Zook and the following children, Mrs. Shem (Barbara) Peachey, Mrs. Elmer (Mary) Peachey, Mrs. John (Ruth) Swarey, Mrs. Sam (Lydia) Byler, Mrs. Levi (Salinda) Kanagy, Mrs. Ben (Susie) Peachey, Mark C. Zook all of Belleville, Pa. Joseph G. Zook, Madisonburg, Pa. Jonathan L. Zook, Allensville, Pa. Jonas Jay Zook at home.

Also the following brothers and sisters, Amos K. Yoder, Mrs. Rudy (Rebecca) Byler, Katie E. Yoder, Mrs. Jacob (Nannie) Byler, all of Belleville, Pa. Mrs. Joseph (Susie) Detweiler of Allensville, Steven J. Yoder of Va. Sam J. Yoder of Michigan and the following half brothers and sisters, Joseph A. Yoder, Belleville, Pa. Jesse Yoder of Mifflinburg and Salinda Miller of Iowa. 38 grandchildren, 6 step-grandchildren.

She was preceded in death by 2 daughters, Katie L. Swarey and Ada Zook, a brother, David C. Yoder and a sister, Mattie A. Zook.

Services were held Monday, March 14, at the Elmer Peachey residence by Bishop Jacob E. Byler. Interment in the Locust Grove Cemetery.

COMMUNITY NOTES

Topeka, Indiana - Bicyclist killed

Wilbur J. Helmuth, 22, R1 Topeka was pronounced dead at the scene of a truck-bicycle accident at 12:15 a.m. today on Ind. 5.

Kermit E. Fought, 21, Topeka, the driver of a 1977 Ford pickup which struck Helmuth, was arrested for driving under the influence of alcoholic beverages.

Both vehicles were south-bound on Ind. 5, one mile west and one mile north of Topeka, when the truck struck the bicycle from the rear.

Earlier in the evening Helmuth reportedly had heard Topeka volunteer fireman pass his home, had donned clothing suitable for helping to fight a possible fire and had ridden his bicycle north on Ind. 5. He was believed to be enroute home when the fatal accident occured.

Helmuth died from internal injuries. Fought was not hurt and was released after posting bond.

An employee of Redman Industries, Helmuth was born June 14, 1960, at Goshen General Hospital. On May 6, 1981, he married Martha Frye, who survives with one daughter.

See obit

LaGrange, Indiana - Man Dies in Fall in Kansas

A construction worker from LaGrange, Indiana lost his grip and fell 60 feet to his death from a scaffold on a grain elevator.

The victim was identified as Willard Fry, 26, an employee of a McPherson, Kansas firm working on the elevator. An autopsy determined he died of internal injuries.

Fry was the first of three workers to start climbing down the ladder at the end of his shift, Thurs. He hit the floor of the elevator tank. He died in Lyons Hospital, Lyons, Kansas.

Born January 28, 1957, in LaGrange County, to Stan and Lydia (Helmuth) Fry, who survive.

See obit.

Kinzers, Penna. - Senior Member Dies

Mrs. Sadie B. Stoltzfus, 83, Kinzers R1, died Friday evening, March 4, at her home following a lengthly illness.

She was the wife of Elam A. Stoltzfus. Born in Leacock Township, she was the daughter of the late Daniel M. and Malinda (Blank) Beiler.

Surviving besides her husband are 3 daughters, 1 son, 22 grandchildren; 16 great-grandchildren; two step-grandchildren and a foster great grandchild.

See obit.

Jamesport, Missouri - Senior Member Dies

Samuel J. Schwartz, 80, died Sunday, Feb. 27, in a Kirksville, Missouri hospital. He was a patient there for 3 weeks, after he broke his hip when he fell at home. He was also diabetic.

He was born June 4, 1902 in Allen County, Indiana, the son of John J. and Catherine (Borkholder) Schwartz and was married to Susie Miller, who survives.

Also surviving are 1 son, 2 daughters, 15 grandchildren and 1 brother.

See obit.

Bird-in-Hand, Pa. - Senior Member Dies

Annie Beiler, 83, 404 Beechdale Rd., died March 16 at her home after a long illness.

Born July 9, 1899 in Leacock Township she was the daughter of the late David and Nancy (Beiler) Hertzler and was the wife of the late Andrew Beiler.

She is survived by 7 daughters, 5 sons, 80 grandchildren, 51 great grandchildren and one sister, Hanna H. Beiler, Lancaster.

See obit.

Lovington, Illinois - Senior Member Expires

Emanuel L. Mast, 85, died March 18 at his home. He is survived by 5 sons and 6 daughters; 28 grandchildren and 3 great grandchildren.

See obit.

Lovington, Illinois - Senior Member Dies

Noah D. Borntreger, 86, died March 19. He was born December 20, 1896. He is survived by his wife, Amanda, 1 son, 1 foster son and 1 foster daughter, 6 step sons and 5 step daughters. He was preceded in death by his 1st wife, 5 brothers and 4 sisters and 1 grandchild.

See obit.

White Deer Valley, Penna. - House Fire

On the morning of Tuesday, March 1, about 8:00 a.m. Jonas Lapps had fire in their house resulting in damage to the one side of their house, the second kitchen and the room above that. Their baby was only 3 weeks old and since Jonas wasn't home at the time, the hired girl was sent to a neighbor to call the fire department. Cause of the fire was due to a bad chimney. With the help of neighbors they got most of the things out of their house. They lived with his brother Aarons till it was repaired. They moved back the following Saturday.

Millersburg, Ohio - House Fire

The house of Christ U. Millers was destroyed by fire March 2 which started in the kitchen. Most of the insides was damaged from the first floor up. The frame was torn down and with the help of friends and nieghbors is being built up again. They have 4 children ages 14 to 17. A trailer was moved to their home and are living in it till the new house is finished.

Dunnville, Kentucky - Girls Poisened by Poke Roots

Dan L. Millers had quite an experience when Dan had fitted the garden bringing up some poke roots. Their 4 girls thinking they were carrots ate a couple bites. But being they weren't very tasty they through them away again but they still had eaten enough that they started vomiting. After about 3 hours of this they started vomiting blood. So they made arrangements to take them to the hospital but by then 2 of the girls couldn't be roused to go. So they had to be carried to the car. The doctor said it was a very close call. They were just treated as out patients but were there about 6 hours. The doctors said that poke roots are very poisonous this time of the year as they are so full of sap. Another warning to us all is: to warn the children to be sure what they are eating. After a day of rest the girls were again about O. K. but were still drousy at times.

- Community Notes

Visitors in the area during March were Roman J. Schlabach and 3 children, Martha A. Byler and daughter Ella, Mrs. Emma Yoder and daughter Sarah, Crist M. Troyers and daughter Clara all of Smicksburg, Penna. Roman M. Coblentz, Em. Hershbergers and Gideon Brennemans of Guthrie, Kentucky and Ben D. Hostetlers and daughter Marie of New Wilmington, Pa.

Adams County, Penna. - A Frightening Accident in School

A frightening accident in school happened several weeks ago. The two 8th grade girls were running for their base, while playing "Hide and Seek." Malinda B. Fisher fell and hit her head on the school house and was knocked unconscious and had stopped breathing but jerked. Her sister Edith, 17, is the teacher and laid Malinda's head on her lap, not knowing what she should do first. A sudden inpulse got her to slap her face several times, then Malinda started breathing again. It took her most of the rest of the day to really gain consciousness, but she was soon alright again.

- Community Notes

Daniel Stoltzfus, 15, son of John and Lydia Stoltzfus had a hernia operation on the 23rd and is coming along fine. His oldest brother, Amos, also had a hernia operation the week before.

Correction— The community note in February about Daniel Stoltzfus's operation for appendix should have read son of Jonathan and Lydia (Swarey) Stoltzfus instead of Jonathan and Lizzie (Swarey) Stoltzfus.

Bronson, Michigan - Woman suffers from Shingles

Fannie Miller of R1 Bronson, Michigan came down with the shingles the forepart of February. Later she got a touch of pneumonia on one lung. She has been having quite a bit of pain from this and her arthritis and unable to attend church the last few times; although she had been doing so all winter. By the end of the month she is much better, but still has almost constant pain from arthritis, but is a very patient sufferer. I am sure she would appreciate mail. She had quite a bit of company, especially relatives and children. She was unable to attend the funeral of her brother-in-law Joe Chupp at Amherst, Wisconsin, February 11.

Etna Green, Indiana - Community Note

Dennis Mast, 18, son of Marvin and Sylvia (Schmucker) Mast is a very sick boy he has an enlarged spleen, and an enlarged heart. Then at times fluid gathers around his lungs so that he needs to go to the hospital for a week to 10 days, usually 2 days. Cards of cheer would help him, I'm sure. Dennis Mast, R-1 Etna Green, Indiana 46524, son of Marvin Mast. The Dr's say there isn't much to do for him only keep him comfortable.

While Bishop Amos Graber was practicing to walk alone, he in some way fell and had to have 2 stitches by his ear. They are still living at the home of their son Alvins.

Mrs. Henry Kaufman fell down steps and needed 5 stitches in her right arm below the elbow. She is coming along O.K. now.

Geauga Co. Ohio - Man Hurt While Working In Woods

John J. Fisher Jr. 25, is in stable condition at Parkesburg, West Virginia hospital. He got hurt while working in the woods. He has a broken neck and both legs and ankle broken. They took out his spleen and part of his pancreas. He has been conscious all the while and realizes what has happened, but cannot talk much. They want to transfer him to a closer hospital in Cleveland, Ohio

Continued on page 20

DOING HIS BEST

By J. T. Trowbridge

Continued From Last Month

The elephant rose, not quite so carefully as when he bore a fairer burden, but the nine men clung fast, each to the man before him, while the foremost kept his seat firmly on the animal's neck. So they were all carried safely up, and afterwards borne in ludicrous state around the ring. Mr. Pipkin, as he passed the bench where his friends were seated, waved his hand, and puckered his lips about his big front teeth with a droll smile. But his career of triumph was short. Napoleon suddenly stopped. His keeper stood facing him, with crossed arms.

"Gentlemen," said he, "this is a very docile and intelligent animal, as you observe, but he sometimes has the ague. I think he is about to be taken by a fit."

He opened his arms, probably as a signal, and immediately Napoleaon began to shake. He shook till Mr. Pipkin screamed, "The ladder! Quick!" Take me off! Le' me git down!" He continued to shake, harder and harder, like a small mountain swayed to and fro by a violent earthquake, and off went two gentlemen over his tail. He shook again, and off went two more on one side and one on the other. The next man was Mr. Pipkin. He clung fast to the body of the man before him, who did the same to the next, who hugged as for dear life his fellow on the elephant's neck. But the ague was too much for them, and all went tumbling to the ground together.

Roars of laughter greeted this final catastrophe, which was considered the greatest sport of the day. Nobody was seriously hurt, and the manner in which the men picked themselves up as they fell, and ran away from the elephant's legs, seemed to amuse everybody except poor Mrs. Pipkin.

"He has broke certainly he has broke something! Haven't you, haven't you, Mr. Pipkin?" she cried as Mr. Pipkins came limping back to his place, looking ruefully at his bosom, which appeared to be saturated, if not with his blood, then with some liquid which he held equally precious. "Is it your beastbone?" said Mrs. Pipkin.

"No, but my bottles! My three bottles of 'Lectrical 'Lixir! Dumbed it they ain't all broke, by hokey!" And the worthy Pipkin proceeded, with an aspect of the utmost dismay, to examine his unlucky pockets.

"If you had only thought to rub some of your wonderful Elixir on the elephant's back, you might have cured his ague," said Jack, slyly.

"So I might," replied Mr. Pipkin, "if it had been a real ager; but didn't ye see? "Twas all a trick! The man gin him a sign for to shake us off."

"O, this is dreadful!" said Mrs. Pipkin, looking at her husband's clothes. "What did I tell you? If you had only heard to me! You do beat all the men!"

"Keep the 'Lixir in your pockets, Phi," said Moses, "and let it soak into your hide, and you never will have the rheumatism or any other disease again."

"I don't know, mabby 't ain't so great a loss arter all," remarked Mr. Pipkin, philosophically. "Fact is, I was beginnin' to feel my rheumatiz comin' on again, settin' here, with this draft of air on my shoulder. Shouldn't wonder if the feller's a humbug!" And, taking the broken glass from his pockets, he flung it spitefully under the bench.

Phin now said that he was going back to the large tent; to find the "zebray," which he pretended not to have seen. He had been gone about ten minutes, when it occurred to Jack that he ought to go look at his team. He accordingly departed, telling his friends that, if he should not return, he would meet them as they come out.

As he passed through the large tent he looked in vain for Phineas; and afterwards, to his surprise, found that young gentleman in close consultation with the man in the helmet and green robe. The man had, however, laid aside his helmet, which could not have been a very comfortable thing to wear in the hot sun, and in the shrewd, thin features thus exposed, Jack recognized, with amazement, his old acquaintance, "good-natered John Wilkins."

The fellow, using the platform of his wagon for a table, was showing Phin some interesting tricks with a pack of cards. "Now, this," he was saying, "is a mighty curi's trick, perty as it can be! I'll show you. The jack-o'-hearts, you say, went into that pile?"

"Yes, for I saw it," replied Phin, hugely tickled at the thought of gaining so much useful information.

"And of course you are willing to bet it is there? Of course. But don't bet, for I don't want to win your money. I'm only showin' ye, and that's 'cause I see you are such an uncommon bright boy, and 'cause I take such and uncommon fancy to ye. For now jest look! The jack ain't in that pile at all, but here in my hand! Ain't it curi's? Now, with practice, you may make a good thing on't if ever you find yourself in want of money. Jest a good natered little game, you know!"

But Phin, looking guiltily around to see if was observed, had by this time discovered Jack standing by the fence.

"So this is the way you see the 'zebray,' is it?" said Jack.

"I'm just having a little fun, and it's nobody's business but my own," replied Phin, tartly.

"I hope you know what sort of a man you're dealing with, that's all!" said Jack with a significant look at the charlatan.

"I guess I know a good deal better than you do," retorted Phin.

"Oh! Do you? Then maybe you can tell me just what he is,—a travelling phrenologist, or a quack doctor, or a book-peddler, or a gambler, or whether he's chiefly in the horse-and-sleigh business?"

"My young friend," said the man, "you do me injustice, and it's nat'ral; so I forgive ye. I'm sort of jack-of-all-trades, and good at several; and when one don't pay, or I git tired on't, I turn my hand to another; variety is the spice of life, you know, and I'm the best-natered man in the world."

"What's you name today?" quieried Jack.

"Don't ye see it on my wagon? 'Dr. Lamont, Prince of the Healing Art'! And let me assure you, my young friend, that, whatever you may think of me, — and it's my fate to be misunderstood, — the 'Lectrical 'Lixir, manefactured from the concentrated extract of the ile of the 'lectrical eel, is no humbug, but the greatest remedy of the nineteenth centrury, curin', by both out'ard and in'ard application, all diseases of the lungs, liver, stummick, skin and blood, of which I am the sole proprietor."

"Proprietor of the diseases?" laughed Jack.

"My young friend, a joke is never out of place with me, for I am too good-natered to take offence. But now," said the Prince of the Healing Art, "I must don my helmet again, and take up my trumpet, for the crowd will soon be comin' out, and I expect to sell one hundred bottles of the celebrated 'Lectrical 'Lixir 'for the sun goes down."

So saying, the Prince blew a blast which was answered by a strange and terrible noise in the tent, — the bellowing snort of some huge animal, suceeded by the yell of tigers, the roar of lions, and a tumult of human screams. Jack looked in the direction from which came the frightful sounds, and saw five or six men rush wildly out of the tent. Then some large object was pushed against the side of it, making it bulge and sway to its very top. Then out came a pair of enormous white tusks, tearing the canvas, followed by the head and shoulders and the whole body of the great elephant, the Emperor Nero, breaking ropes and chains, trampling fragments of the tent under his feet, brandishing his trunk, and bellowing and trumpeting with tremendous fury.

It was the snort of his rage which had set the wild beasts in their cages to roaring, and now the sight and sound of the frenzied monster filled the horses at the fence with astonishment and terror. Two or three broke their halters and ran away with the vehicles to which they were attached. Some snorted, responsive, and tugged in vain at their fastenings. Others stood paralyzed and trembling with fright, while he rushed down upon them.

He started toward the street; but instead of passing where the way was clear, he struck the corner of the fence near the opening, and with a toss of his tusks, sent the rails flying fifteen or twenty feet into the air, as a child might twirl a handful of jackstraws.

The wagon of Dr. Lamont, from which the horse had fortunately been removed, was next attacked. Nero went at it head downwards, and in an instant, the air about him was thick with flying fragments, wheels, shafts, splinters, Dream Books, and bottles of Electrical Elixir. While Phin fled for his life, and the Prince took to his heels, Jack sprang to unhitch Snowfoot and the mare, and get them out of the way. But he might as well have attempted to dodge a bomb-shell. He had barely time to escape with his own body and limbs, which luckily appeared too slight for Nero's notice, when the infuriated beast plunged at the quaking and cringing team.

The harness snapped like shoe-strings, as the mare, caught upon the great tusks, was hurled over the elephant's head. Snowfoot now broke loose, parting halter and trace, and started to run. But his speed, compared with that of the hugest and most powerful of all beasts, was as an infant's to a man's. The elephant swiftly came up to him, tossed him, and caught him wagging his tusks as he came down.

Jack, glancing back over his shoulder, and seeing the destruction of the horses, uttered a cry of dismay, and stopped, little caring now what might happen to himself.

Catching and tossing Snowfoot the second time, the elephant left him on the roadside, where he fell, and kept on up the street, his tusks low, his trunk in the air, and uttering, from time to time, his wild snort.

The panic-stricken spectators of the show came pouring out of both tents, without confining themselves to the means of egress provided for them, or even to the vast rent made by the Emperor Nero. More than one jack-knife made liberal slits in the canvas, to let out the crowd.

One of the foremost of the out-rushing throng was a little man in a short striped jacket, with a red Turkish cap on his head and a spear in his hand. He might have been heard to shout, as he ran swiftly toward the scene of Nero's doings, had not his voice been drowned in the tumult of noises. Finding he could not come up with the elephant, he turned back, and was met by an attendant leading a horse, saddled and bridled. The spearman seized stirrup and rein, flung himself into the saddle, and spurred through the crowd, which parted before him with cries of, "The keeper! Make way for the elephant's keeper!"

Jack now ran toward the tent eager to learn if any accident had happened to his friends. He soon saw Moses in the crowd.

"Where are they — Annie, and the rest?"

"They are all safe," replied Moses. "Percy Lanman is with them."

"Nobody hurt?" said Jack.

"Nobody that I can hear of. Almost everybody was in the second tent when the elephant broke loose, and he didn't come into that. Any damage outside?" asked Moses.

"Our team — he has done for the mare and Snowfoot!"

"Killed them?"

"Yes, or worse!" replied Jack, with a bursting heart. "Come and see!"

The Prince of Healing Art was standing in his green robe, helmet in hand, surveying the wreck of his wagon and his scattered wares, and amusing the crowd with his philosophical remarks. On the roadside close by was the mare, entangled in the wreck of the fence where she had fallen; while on the opposite side of the street, a few rods off, lay Snowfoot, bleeding from the wounds of the tusks.

"There's your borrowed horse, Jack!" said Phin, with a satisfaction which he did not attempt to conceal. "Guess it'll take all you make by farming this year, and more, too, to pay the damages."

"That horse will die, or have to be killed," said Moses. "I don't believe the mare is hurt quite so bad; let's see."

Some of the bystanders took hold with the boys, and helped get the mare out from among the rails, and upon her feet. She was bleeding from a tusk-wound in one leg; and she trembled so that she seemed hardly able to stand.

"She has got what she never'll get over!" said Phin.

"Then there's the colt at home, lamed for life."

"Take it cooly, my young friends," cried the Prince of the Healing Art, showing his trumpet, which the elephant had stepped on. "I shall never be able to blow any but flat notes, after this! No matter; these are trifles. Let's be jolly! Learn a lesson from the good-natered philosopher!"

While he picked up his boots and unbroken bottles, and piled the pieces of his wagon on the side of the road, the boys took dangling strips of harness from the mare, and leaving her standing in a corner of the fence, went over once more to Snowfoot. The harness had been completely stripped from him; and there seemed to be nothing they could do, but to leave him where he lay. By this time Mr. Pipkin had arrived.

"Wal!" said that gentleman, in utter dismay and horror, "if this ain't ridickelous!"--which was about as strong an expression as he seemed able to make use of. After a moment's reflection, he added, "If it don't beat all creation!" Another pause; then, "Boys! boys! What'll the deacon say? Jack, what'll Old Scatterin' say to his Snowfoot? Deliver me from elephants, arter this! Dumbed if I hadn't had enough o' the brutes!"

Jack now saw Percy Lanman coming with the ladies. "Don't let her - don't let them see this sight!" he said, and ran to prevent their approach. "The elephant almost killed our horses!" he cried. "You may as well know it, but don't go and see! The poor horses!"

Though greatly shocked, herself, Annie at sight of the boy's distress, put on as cheerful a look as she could, telling him to bear it bravely, as it was something for which he was not to blame.

"Things seem determined to go wrong with me, whether I am to blame or not," sobbed Jack. "I try to do my best, - but see what comes of it all!"

"Keep on trying!" said Annie. "Don't give up. This is dreadful, but you could not help it; and it will all come out right, I am sure!"

"Of course I could not know what would happen, but--Mr. Treadwell's horse!" said Jack.

She said what she could to console him, then left him, Percy having proposed to take her and Kate and Mrs. Pipkin to his father's house, which was not far off.

Jack, who had been looking, from time to time, for Step Hen and his father, now saw them coming. The old man appeared a little more sober than when he made so ridiculous a show of himself in the tent, and Jack hoped to find him reasonable.

"Somebody's horse killed?" interrupted the old man, as Jack began to tell the story. "Whose?"

"Yours, Mr. Treadwell! Snowfoot!"

"My Snowfoot? He's hum in the pastur', ain't he, Stephen? Didn't drive over, did we, Stephen? Though I almost forgit. Hey, Stephen?"

"O, Mr. Treadwell!" cried Jack, "I went to ask you if I could take Snowfoot, and you were not at home. I had invited the folks, and I felt sure you would be willing, — you had told me always to take the team without asking, when I wanted to use it on the farm, — and I — I will pay for him, of course, when I get money enough, though I think the owners of the elephant — "

Here the old man again interrupted him. Still partially drunk, he forgot all his kindly feelings towards Jack, reflecting only that Snowfoot had been taken without leave, and had been killed, he flew into a passion. He refused even to see the owners of the elephant, declaring that he would have no dealings with them; they would never pay a cent without a lawsuit; that Jack was responsible to him for the loss.

"How much will it be?" asked Jack in a faint voice.

"Seventy-five dollars!" replied the old man sternly.

"You offered to sell Snowfoot once, to Don Curtis, for sixty-five," suggested Step Hen, in his friend's interest.

"That was when I thought of giving up the farm. Now, I've fine crops growing," said his father.

Jack thought it hard that what he had been doing for the old man should have added ten dollars to the value of the horse he was to pay for, but he only said, "I'll do what I can; perhaps my share of the crops will come to near that."

"I shall hold the crops," replied Mr. Treadwell. "As for the hoss, do what you shall please with him. I wash my hands of him!" And he stalked away.

Percy Lanman now returned, anxious to see what could be done to help the boys.

"We must find Duffer, the first thing," he said, "and put the horse in his charge."

"Duffer!" cried Jack. "He is my best enemy!"

"No matter; he is a good horse-doctor; I'll manage him."

"He is down there by Snowfoot, now," said Jack.

So they went and found Duffer, who, at Percy's request, consented to take charge of the wounded beasts.

"The next thing," said Percy, "is to find the proprietors of the show, and see what they will do; since Mr. Treadwell refused to have any dealings with them, and Mr. Chatford is away, I'd better act for you."

"O, will you? Will you?" cried Jack with joyful eagerness.

"I'll see Judge Garty," said Percy. "I'll get out a writ and attach their whole menagerie, if they refuse to pay the damages. But I think they will hear to reason; if they don't, they certainly can't expect to exhibit their show again in this part of the country."

Jack's heart kindled with hope and gratitude as he listened to these resolute and cheering words, and he ran to tell Moses.

In the meanwhile the Emperor Nero's keeper, spear in hand, spurred swiftly after him up the road, followed close by two or three other mounted men, armed with rifles, and, at a more respectful distance, by a throng of spectators, curious to see an elephant hunt, and solicitous at the same time for their personal safety.

The enraged monster amused himself, at first, by demolishing one of the runaway vehicles, which he speedily overtook, and killing the horse, which he tossed two or three times and then trampled beneath his feet. He then opened a passage into a cornfield, by scattering two or three lengths of fence, and went through it like a tempest, throwing up the hills with his tusks and tearing and trampling the half-grown crop, and leaving a track of ruin behind him which his pursuers found it easy to follow.

Beyond the cornfield he entered a meadow and attacked a haystack, which he was busily tearing to pieces when the horsemen appeared. At sight of them he started off again at a swinging trot which soon left the swiftest behind.

He now entered a field where a man and a boy were making hay. Too busy to be able to go that afternoon and see the elephant, what must have been their astonishment to see the elephant coming to them! The boy had just time to dodge behind a stone-heap, and the man to spring up into a tree, when the animal passed, and went crashing through a thicket of young poplars farther on.

He was now getting into difficulty. On the other side of the thicket was a corduroy-road, laid across the edge of a morass which stretched beyond. Nero was too knowing to trust his tremendous bulk upon that soft and treacherous footing, so he took to the road. He did not seem to like that very well either, for the logs were broken in places, and there were mudholes in which he was careful not to set foot. The way was also dangerous for the horses, and he might still have escaped, but for a circumstance which the wisest elephant could not have foreseen. The road led to the canal, and he suddenly found himself on the edge of a bridge which he dared not venture over.

As the road was here bordered by a swamp on both sides, he found himself in a sort of trap.

He turned about and was going down from the bridge, when he was met by the foremost horseman.

It was the little man in the striped jacket and red cap. He threw himself from his horse, and it was a wonderful sight to see him, a mere pygmy in comparison with the brute's stupendous bulk, march boldly up to him, while that huge and powerful creature, fresh from killing horses and destroying wagons and haystacks, began to cringe and tremble, and actually roar for mercy! Perhaps there was never a more striking example of the supremacy of man over the brute. With one stroke of tusk or trunk, he could have slain his keeper on the spot, and no doubt the faintest sign of fear on the part of the latter would have proved fatal to him; but perfect courage and a merciless spear gave him the victory. Nero had suffered many severe punishments for his misdeeds, but probably never anything like what he received that day at the hands of the determined little man in the red cap.

Great was the surprise and wonder of the spectators, half an hour afterwards, to see the great elephant returning tame and contrite, with the mounted spearman riding at his side, and the horsemen, armed with rifles, close behind. The crowds fell back and gave him a wide berth as he passed.

"Now, gentlemen," said one of the horsemen, dismounting near the scene of the first catastrophe, and giving his beast and his gun to an attendant, "we will see about these damages."

"Thank you, Mr. Mundy," said the Prince of the Healing Art. "That sounds good-natered! I'm a good-natered man, myself, but—"

"I don't care anything about you!" interrupted the showman, putting the Prince promptly aside. "You have followed our show long enough, and you want me to pay for your wagon, you must first prove it is your property. Who are the owners of these horses?"

"I represent the owners," said Percy Lanman. "The mare belongs to this young man's father, the horse is a borrowed one, and this other boy will have him to settle for."

"The mare will get well," said the showman.

"But she never will be good for much; ask the farrier here," said Percy, bringing up Duffer.

"I have eyes of my own," replied the showman, "Harness ruined. Wagon-tongue broken. Anything else?"

"One whippletree," said Jack.

"Well, what's the damage?"

The boys looked at Percy, who after hesitating a moment, said, "There are a dozen good judges of horses present who know this team, and—

"No matter about that," said the showman, "I can see for myself. What's to pay?"

"One hundred and sixty-five dollars," replied Percy.

"That's fair. Walk over the tavern with me in a minute, and I'll hand you the money. Who's the owner of that dead horse and broken buggy up the road?"

"I am," said a young farmer, who had been waiting to see how the first affair was settled.

"What's to pay?"

"Three hundred dollars."

"You'll have to go to law for your money," said the showman, promptly.

"Why so?" asked the young man, turning pale.

"Either you are a fool, or you think I am. Where's the owner of the cornfield?"

"See here!" said the young man. "I didn't mean to ask more than I honestly thought the horse and buggy and harness are worth."

"Yes, you did."

"Well, then, what do you think—what are ye willing to pay?"

"One hundred and twenty-five dollars. If that don't satisfy you, sue."

"I suppose I shall have to be satisfied."

"Then come over to the tavern. And, gentlemen," added the showman, addressing the crowd, "I want it understood that the proprietors of the menagerie do business on straightforward principals. All danger is now over, and the Emperor Nero will be strictly guarded in future."

"Here is the owner of the cornfield!" cried someone, and an old farmer came forward. He said he had just been to look at the field, but that it is a hard thing to get the actual damage."I rather," said he, "let my neighbors look at it, and say what you ought to pay."

"That's honest talk," said the showman. "But let's see! You couldn't have raised a hundred dollars' worth of corn where the Emperor passed could you?"

"O, no!"

"Fifty?"

"Twenty-five?"

"Considering the fences, the haystack, and everything, the damage may amount to that."

"Twenty-five dollars; that's settled, then. Come along with us."

And the showman led the way to the tavern while the Prince of Healing Art took advantage of the lull of excitement to get a tolerably brisk sale of his Electrical Elixer, at twenty-five cents a bottle. "A ruinous sacrifice," he remarked, "owing to circumstances over which he had no control."

On the way to the tavern, Jack whispered to Percy, who, stepping to the showman's side, asked if he knew anything, about "Dr. Lamont."

"The real Dr. Lamont, the Electrical Elixir man used to follow our show through the country, with that very wagon, till about a month ago, when he fell in with this fellow. They got to gambling and the doctor lost everything,--horse, wagon, stock in trade, green coat, brass helmet, trumpet. I don't know what all! He then staked his name and this fellow won that too. He has been Dr. Lamont ever since."

Jack wished to learn more of the Prince, they had now arrived at the tavern, and he found everything else in the joy of seeing one hundred and sixty-five dollars in good bank notes, coming out by the showman, and paid over to Percy.

"There's Old Scattering painting his nose at the bar," remarked Moses; by which figure of speech he meant that the old man was taking a glass of grog.

"I'll settle with him on th spot, before witnesses," said Jack; and, walking up to the bar with Percy and Moses, he offered the old man the price of Snowfoot.

The drinker paused, glass in hand, and with his red and watery eyes at Jack and his handful of bank-notes.

"Jack," said he, with emotion, "you're a superlative chick--chick--chicken! A friend to my boy here, when he needed a friend! Forgive hard words, and shake hands. Now take a glass, and then go home with me and eat some of my wife's doughnuts."

Jack declined the glass, but in order to draw the old man away from the bar, pretended to accept the other invitation, until he had got him and poor little patient Step Hen launched on their homeward way. Then he left them, saying that he must see about getting his "women folks" home.

Mr. Pipkin had already started for home on foot, accompanied by Phin, who was eager to meet his parents on their arrival, and tell them the exciting news.

The hopeful youth had that satisfaction. He met his parents at the gate, and before they had time to alight, told them of all the disasters that had happened in their absence, the laming of the colt, the taking of Snowfoot without leave, and the destruction of horses, wagon, and harness by the elephant; for you may be sure that he set the matter forth in as strong colors as his vivid fancy could paint.

The deacon, excited and alarmed, did not get down from the buggy at all, but, having taken Phin up in Mrs. Chatford's place, started for the Basin as fast as old Maje could travel.

They had not gone far when they met Percy Lanman coming in a carryall with Annie Felton, Mrs. Pipkin, and Kate.

"Where are all the boys?" demanded the deacon, with a stern and anxious face.

"They're coming 'cross-lots afoot," said Mrs. Pipkin. "Don't be concerned; don't blame them!"

"Concerned! Blame them!" echoed Mr. Chatford. "Strange that I can't go from home to be gone a couple of days, but everything must go wrong in my absence! You, Mrs. Pipkin, and your husband, ought to look after things better than this instead of countenancing the boys in their folly. I suppose now I shall be responsible for Mr. Treadwell's horse, and have him to pay for, besides suffering my own losses."

"The horses are both paid for, Mr. Chatford," replied Percy Lanman. "Mr. Treadwell has the money for Snowfoot, and Moses is bringing home ninety dollars for the damage done to the mare, harnesses, and wagon."

"The caravan people settled the hash, then, did they?" said the deacon.

"Yes, and very liberally."

"And, uncle," added Annie, "if you will wait and hear the boys' story, I don't think you will blame them very much."

"Neither, as yet," said Percy. "The mare wil get well; possibly Snowfoot will, too. Jack couldn't bear to have him killed. The horses are both in Duffer's charge; the wagon is at the wagon-maker's, and the harness-maker's, and I think everything has been done that could be, under the circumstances."

The deacon's mind was relieved by this good news, though Phin did not appear so well pleased; and, turning about, he drove on after the carryall, concluding to postpone his visit to the Basin until the next morning.

Moses and Jack reached home about the same time with the others and met Mr. Chatford in the yard. There the colt was examined and found to be much better; and then the day's adventures were discussed. The deacon was amused at Jack's account of Mr. Pipkin's ride on the elephant, but his brow darkened again when he learned who was the vender of the bottles of Electrical Elixir.

"That villian in town again?" said he.

"Yes, and he's likely to stay some time, if he waits to have his wagon mended," replied Moses. "He made a good deal of Phin, and gave him a Dream Book."

For a moment the deacon stood speechless with astonishment and indignation. He then called for the book, and demanded of Phineas what the man had said to him.

"Nothing much," replied Phin, faintly, "only that he took a notion to me."

"Took a notion to you!" echoed the deacon, angrily. "Did he give you anything else?"

"No," murmured Phin.

"I charge you, one and all," then said Mr. Chatford, "if that scoundrel stays at Basin, have no sort of intercourse with him. Phineas, do you hear?"

"Yes; though I can't see what hurt there is in it."

"What hurt! I'll show you what hurt there is, if you disobey me!" And, walking into the house, the deacon helped forward the supper by stuffing the Dream Book under the simmering teakettle.

Mr. Chatford rode to the Basin the next morning, and found both the mare and Snowfoot in an improved condition.

"Whatever you may say of Duffer," he remarked, "he is certainly a good farrier."

"Reminds me," remarked Mr. Pipkin, "of what old Parson Plumley used to say of weeds,—that there wa'n't one but what was good for suthin', if we could only find it out."

"He offered fifteen dollars for the mare," continued the deacon;" but I said she had done us good service, and if she lived I would pension her off; turn her out to grass, and let her raise a colt or two. He said he would give five dollars for Snowfoot; what do you think of that, Jack?"

Jack did not say anything for a moment, he was so astonished.

"I am glad we didn't have him killed! But he is not for sale. I never owned a horse before," he added with a smile, and a flush of pleasure, "and I'll hold on to Snowfoot, if only for the name of it!"

"You own a horse!" sneered Phineas, his face turning almost green with spite and envy. "That's a great thing to brag of, ain't it? But I suppose you got so used to driving old crow-baits on the canal, you'll feel quite at home with a limping cripple!"

Jack gave Phin an angry look, but turned away without speaking a word.

The colt speedily recovered from his lameness, and was put to the plough beside old Maje. The business of the farm now went on as before, except that Phin appeared more discontented than ever. Neither threats nor coaxing could induce him to do an earnest stroke of work, and it soon became evident that he had some mysterious business of his own on hand. Often after supper he would leave the others to do the milking, and, scudding off across the fields, be gone until late in the evening, when he would return, prepared with some wonderfully smooth excuse for his absence, in answer to his father's questions. The next day he would appear languid, lagging behind in the field, and complaining of all sorts of physical pains and weakness, until his father would say, "If you are not able to work, I don't wish to compel you to;" then he would go and lie down behind a stone-heap, or in a corner of a fence.

But the deacon was not altogether deceived, and one day, stepping up softly to a wall, behind which Phin had lately dropped, overcome by an excruciating colic, he discovered that ingenious youth, no longer clutching his waistband with piteous groans, but practicing tricks with a pack of cards!

"This is your terrible stomach-ache!" thundered his father; and, pouncing upon the frightened Phineas, he shook him till the cards flew in every direction, and his head seemed near flying away after them. "Where did you get these cards?"

"I found bought they are some Jase Welby gave me!"

"Tell me the truth! I shall ask Jason, and if I find you are lying, I'll horsewhip you!"

Then Phin whimpered, "They are some that man—"

"That scoundrel!" exclaimed the deacon, turning pale, "after I told you to have no more dealings with him!"

"I haven't," said Phin. "They're some he gave me that first day, at the show."

"Then you lied to me!" And his father grasped him once more by the collar.

"I—I was afraid you would burn them, as you did the Dream Book!" cried Phin.

"How many times have you seen that man since?"

"Only once, when I couldn't help it. He's at the Basin waiting for his wagon to be mended, I was over there, and I just saw him, but I—I remembered what you said, and didn't speak to him."

"Who told you that you might go to the Basin?"

"Nobody, but I wanted to get some string for my kite—"

"Look at me!" said the deacon. He felt that the boy was lying to him, but somehow he had not the heart to punish him as he deserved, so he said, "Give me those cards, and don't go to the Basin again, or out of sight and hearing of the house, unless you are told to. Will you obey me?"

Phin promised. But the next Sunday, having excused himself from going to the meeting, he skulked away behind walls and fences, over the hills, then ran through the woods to the canal, and along the "heelpath," until he met a smiling and very good-natered man coming to meet him.

Anxiously, in the meanwhile, Jack and Moses watched the maturing of their wheat crop. They had seen with wonderful interest and delight the first tender spears pricking out of the ground; then the whole field turning green; then the tall stalks waving in the wind, and putting forth heads, which were soon filled with plump, milky berries; and now they saw, with more pleasure than they had ever felt in any romance or story, the gradual yellowing and ripening of the grain.

The season proved favorable. "But a wheat crop's never safe," said Mr. Pipkin, "till ye harvest it, and thrash it, and git it to market, and git your money for't." The great danger was the rust. A few days of warm wet weather might, almost at the very last, prove fatal to the finest crop, causing the stalks to mildew and the ripening berries suddenly to "shrink," losing their beauty and also much of their value. Then, even if that danger passed, a wet harvest might ruin all.

At last, one Saturday, the deacon said, "If it's a fine day, boys, we'll go into your wheat lot next Monday." And it was a fine day. And Mr. Pipkin and another man, hired for the special occasion, advanced into the field, swinging their white-fingered cradles, and laying the grain behind them in even swaths. Jack followed to bind; and afterwards carried the bundles together, and helped set them up in stacks, ready for drawing to the barn and stack-yard.

In due time the grain was housed and stacked; and soon a threshing-machine, which went from farm to farm, threshing all the wheat in the neighborhood, was set up one evening on Mr. Treadwell's premises. When it

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BLACK DEATH

by ROSE TREMAIN

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The word "Plague" still summons terror. Across the centuries men have gradually come to understand the nature of this most repulsive and deadly of diseases; they have discovered that its bacillus *Pastuerella pestis* breeds in the black rat and that it is carried to humans by the rat's fleas. They have devised methods of isolating the disease; they have found partially successful cures. But plague can still be fatal and any outbreak of the pestilence will claim not one man's life but hundreds. Plague is not quite gone from the world, nor is the fear of it.

It has not troubled Europe since the Great Plague of London in 1665. This outbreak is believed by some to have abated because of the terrible fire that followed it in 1666. But just three centuries earlier deaths in Europe from plague were counted not in hundreds but in millions, and it was then that men gave it a name well suited to its nature; the Black Death.

In the summer of 1348 it came to England and by the spring 1349 had spread right up the country and into Scotland. People understood it so little, feared it so terribly that it sent a tremor through the whole of society. When at last the epidemic abated and men tried to readjust to a "normal" way of life they became aware that in many ways that life was irrevocably changed. It is estimated that about twenty per cent of the country's population died in the 1348 outbreak. Between 1348 and the Peasants' Revolt in 1381 it is estimated that as much as fifty per cent of the population had succumbed to the plague. The toll was highest in the dirty and verminous towns where the disease crawled from house to house like slow fire, but many of the rich and noble, fleeing from London or Oxford or Norwich, saw death the Great Leveller staring them in the eye, found themselves abandoned by friends and servants to die alone in squalor and misery.

So many deaths changed not only the face of the land, leaving hundreds of villages and even some small towns devoid of a single inhabitant; they were also responsible for changes in men's thinking. In a century of great change in England, a century in which Britain gradually shrugged off her medieval habits, a century which saw the great flowering of her language, the Black Death brought in its wake a social and economic upheaval that was to alter forever the relationship between the peasant and his lord. With each cartload of dead that were tumbled into the mass graves the price of those left alive rose. By the winter of 1349 the labour shortage on the land was so acute that grumbling landlords saw their profits being eaten away by the high wages they were now being forced to pay. Many turned over their arable lands to pasture, thus cutting down on the amount of manpower needed to maintain them and contributing further to the changing landscape by dividing the open fields into small hedged or fenced enclosures. A shrunken population was a reality with which all had to contend. Many were successful in fleeing from the Black Death, but few escaped its consequences in some form. Of these, the most far-reaching was the virtual destruction of the relationship between peasant, lord and land which the medieval world knew as *villeinage.*

While it raged the stricken population searched wildly — often insanely — for answers to two principal questions: why had the plague visited them? and how could it be sent away? The pious turned frantically to God and the Saints for some clue, some word of explanation, some guidance. Tell us, God, they cried, what we have done to incur Your most terrible wrath. Was it the latest "immodest" fashions that had displeased Him, the wearing of tight jackets and long pointed shoes? Or was it the witches or the devil — worshippers or the Jews who had brought this scourge upon the population? In vain were the priests called upon to interpret God's will. God was inscrutable and, more important, priests were mortal men and as susceptible to the pestilence as the bereaved widows or lovers who pestered them. They consented to lead the healthy in their prayers, but few dared risk death by visiting the dying, and thousands of plague victims begged in vain for a priest to whisper the last rites at his or her bedside. There are tales of course of saintly churchmen who went freely among the sick, giving comfort where they could, saying prayers for the dying, seemingly unafraid of falling victim to the disease themselves. But on the whole the priests ministered as little to the sick as did the physicians who, knowing that no cure could be found for them, shunned the houses where plague had taken hold.

The chroniclers of the age described in often contradictory detail the nature of the Black Death, but today we have a very clear idea of what plague sufferers had to endure. The first symptoms were headache, feverishness, shivering and sneezing. These were followed swiftly by the appearance of dark red spots on many parts of the body and painful swellings or buboes like huge boils usually in the armpits and groin, and sometimes by vomiting. The fever would augment rapidly, the pulse become feeble and in a matter of days the patient would be near death. In thousands of cases he would die quite alone, his bed linen foul from vomit and the pus from his boils and with no friend or neighbour near to moisten his brow or bring a cup of water. Some of the very rich were able to bribe servants to stay with them after their families had fled, but countless men and women — and even children — were deserted as soon as they fell sick, their sufferings cruelly increased by their loneliness.

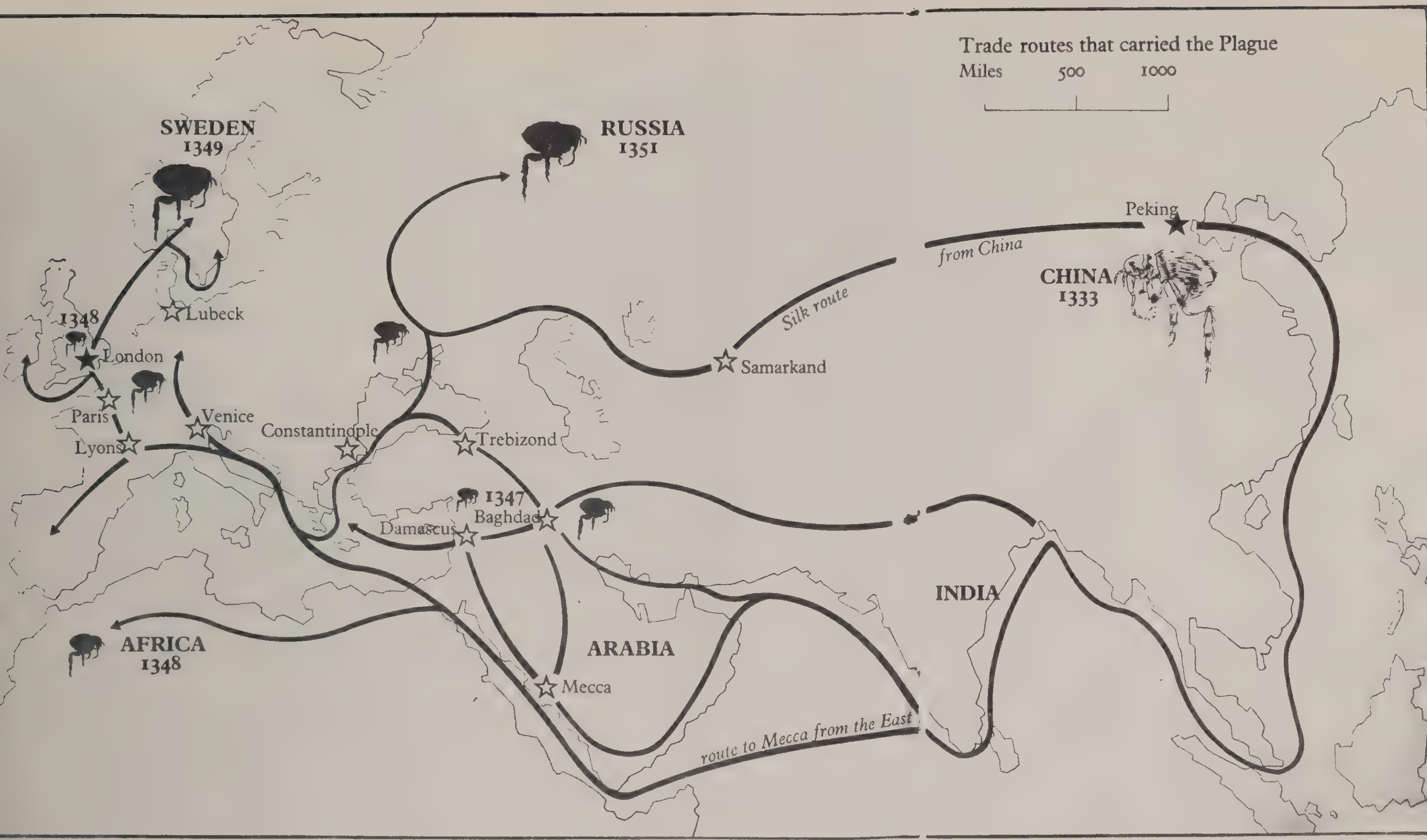
There was an irony, too, in these desertions, because the plague in its bubonic form as described above was not necessarily fatal. If the victim's buboes burst and he was given proper care, he could recover. In its pneumonic form, however, plague attacks the lungs and death always follows. In the 14th Century both types abounded but men did not have the medical science to distinguish between the two types, nor to deduce the ways in which infection could be passed on. The prevalent belief that one person could catch plague from another just by touching him was unfounded. The bubonic strain of the plague could only be passed from man to man via the fleas of infected rats; the pneumonic strain is transmitted by airborne contagion, much like the common cold, and is therefore by far the more infectious of the two types. Many of the fears, then, which led mothers to desert their children and husbands their wives were simply bred of ignorance.

But fear dominated all men's actions. It expressed itself most powerfully in the image of the Black Death, an armed man on a huge black horse, or a vast, black-coated giant towering above the tops of the houses. It was indeed an unwelcome visitor, one that spoke a language none could understand, so popular imagination sought to express it in concrete form. It was during this epidemic also that the idea of the Dance of Death or Danse Macabre was conceived. This concept had its origins in the Predicant Church at Basle where, after a virulent outbreak of plague a great picture was commissioned "by orders of the Fathers of the Church, to illustrate in the most emphatic manner the uncertainty of human life". When the Black Death came to England this image in various different forms was worked into wall tableaux, engravings and woodcuts. In the Dance of Death the meanest servant is partner to a king, death spares none, laughs at all and all must dance to its tune. This became a favorite theme for church sermons, designed to remind today's congregation that they might be tomorrow's dead, that "all who are endowed with power and surpass others in dignity, the lord and servant man are fashioned of the same material, are all mortal and feeble."

It must also be said, however, that some were more feeble — or at least more susceptible to plague — than others. In the crowded, insanitary towns, where open drains coursed along the narrow streets and rats scuttled freely above ground, risk of infection was obviously much greater than in the fresh air of a large country estate. A rich lord who could incarcerate himself in his mansion had a better chance of survival than did ordinary villagers or town dwellers. The towns quickly decayed when plague took hold of them; the stench in them would soon become unbearable; bodies might lie undiscovered for days in empty houses, and even some of the mass graves outside the town walls began to stink, being so hastily filled that not enough earth covered them. Shopkeepers and market traders would close their businesses, many to flee aimlessly into the countryside, there to die not of plague but of starvation. In some areas even the wells were contaminated, probably by the bodies of rats falling into them, and water shortages became acute. Plague could not be caught from drinking "bad" water, but people believed it could and so shunned suspect wells. Naturally, men stole to sate their hunger, going from manor to manor in search of food and spreading plague as they travelled. Some attempts were made by the authorities to restrict people's movements in order not to spread the disease. The town of Bristol, which lost forty per cent of its population between 1348 and 1350, officially suspended all communication with the world outside its walls and those found guilty of spreading plague forfeited their possessions to the State. But the swift spreading of the Black Death bears witness to the fact that all such precautions were largely ineffective and that the tall black giant really marched at will. If men and women deserted the dying, as we know they did, it is not surprising that they could feel no public responsibility. All save a few had but one thought: how can I escape?

They lived in an age of medical and scientific ignorance, an age in which superstition dominated all thought. Patent prophylactics prescribed by quacks or "witches" found a greater appeal, as the epidemic wore on, than did the interminable pronouncements of the church-dominated physicians. Throughout Europe, doctors gave similar advice during the 14th Century outbreaks of plague to that given by the Medical Faculty of Paris in its October report of 1348. This decreed that "no poultry should be eaten, no waterfowl, no sucking pig, no old beef, altogether no meat fat. The meat of animals of a warm, dry constitution should be eaten, but no heating or irritating meat. It is dangerous to go out at night till three in the morning on account of the dew. Fish should not be eaten; too much exercise may be injurious; the clothing should be warm, giving protection from cold, damp and rain, and nothing should be cooked in rainwater. Olive oil with food is mortal. Fat people should expose themselves to the sun. Excess of abstinence, excitement, anger and drunkenness are dangerous. Diarrhoea is serious. Bathing dangerous. The bowels should be kept open by a clyster. Intercourse with women is mortal; there should be no coition nor should one sleep in any woman's bed." Such reports were, in effect, apologies for ignorance. The physicians were scorned and hated because they could not cure a man once he had the plague and knew of no medicine that could immunise him. When a group of Italian doctors counselled people to direct their thoughts to "pleasing, agreeable and delicious things" and to refrain from anger there was a measure of self defence in their advice. It was said in Germany at this time that "The Plague has no fear of the Apothecary" and it appears that in England much more popular than any physician's remedy were the amulets and talismen sold by the quacks. There was always a story to accompany these often expensive items of how so many hundred had been saved from plague by wearing them day and night; superstition ever pervailed and the charm-merchants made a handsome profit. But we should not be too scornful of men's gullibility for, as the churchmen constantly thundered, of what use is money in the fact of death? Why not pay dearly for a piece of stone or a trinket if there was a chance — even a small chance — that it could buy you life?

One preventative measure which, with some of the plague symptoms, has left a tiny legacy to our culture was



the carrying of bunches of flowers — nosegays or posies — to ward off germs and to freshen the air. It was an expedient dictated by common sense though the physicians made much of it, for if the air you were forced to breathe was foul what sweeter balm for your senses than to bury your nose in a bunch of flowers? And so today children still sing:

"Ring-a-ring o' roses,
A pocket full of posies,
A-tishoo! A-tishoo!
We all fall down."

But the origins of the little rhyme are usually long forgotten. Briefly explained, the "ring o' roses' was the patterning of reddish plague spots on the body, the "pockets full of posies" were the nosegays mentioned above, the sneezing was one of the signs of plague, and the last line is of course death. The rhyme itself suggests that no one believed flowers could prevent them dying. Advice taken far more closely to heart was that contained in another rhyme by the 14th Century Arabian physician Rhasis, himself only too familiar with outbreaks of pestilence:

"Three things by which each simple man
From plague escape and sickness can,
Start soon, flee far from town or land
On which the plague has laid its hand,
Return but late to such a place
Where pestilence has stayed its pace."

Thus had the Black Death travelled from China via India, Persia, Russia to Europe — and so to England.

When disaster strikes a country, the people's natural reaction is to look towards the controlling bodies of Church and Government to take counteractive measures on their behalf. A large majority of men and women in the 14th Century believed that God had "sent" the Black Death "because the ways of humanity were inhuman, and we men did not love our neighbours", and so looked automatically to the church to mediate with God for them. In reality, the church could offer them no concrete help. Costly statues, pillars and altars were erected, hour after hour the priests knelt in their churches making vows and saying prayers. The Virgin Mary was appealed to in particular to take pity upon the suffering and intercede with an angry God, but God appeared to be deaf to all entreaty.

At the beginning of 1350, decreed a "Holy Year" by the Pope, Clement VI promised complete absolution from their sins to all who might die on a pilgrimage to Rome. Between Easter and Whitsun of that year it is said that some two million people made the journey, bringing monetary offerings for His Holiness which overspilled his coffers, causing one Italian wit to remark: "God does not desire the death of a sinner but that he should live and pay." But death claimed thousands at Rome and it is estimated that only a third of the pilgrims returned home. The Pope himself was at Avignon, where he sat out the epidemic between two huge fires (it was thought that smoke killed plague germs), wearing on his finger a miraculous emerald which, "turned towards the south minimised the virulence of the poison, turned to the east and it reduced the possibility of infection".

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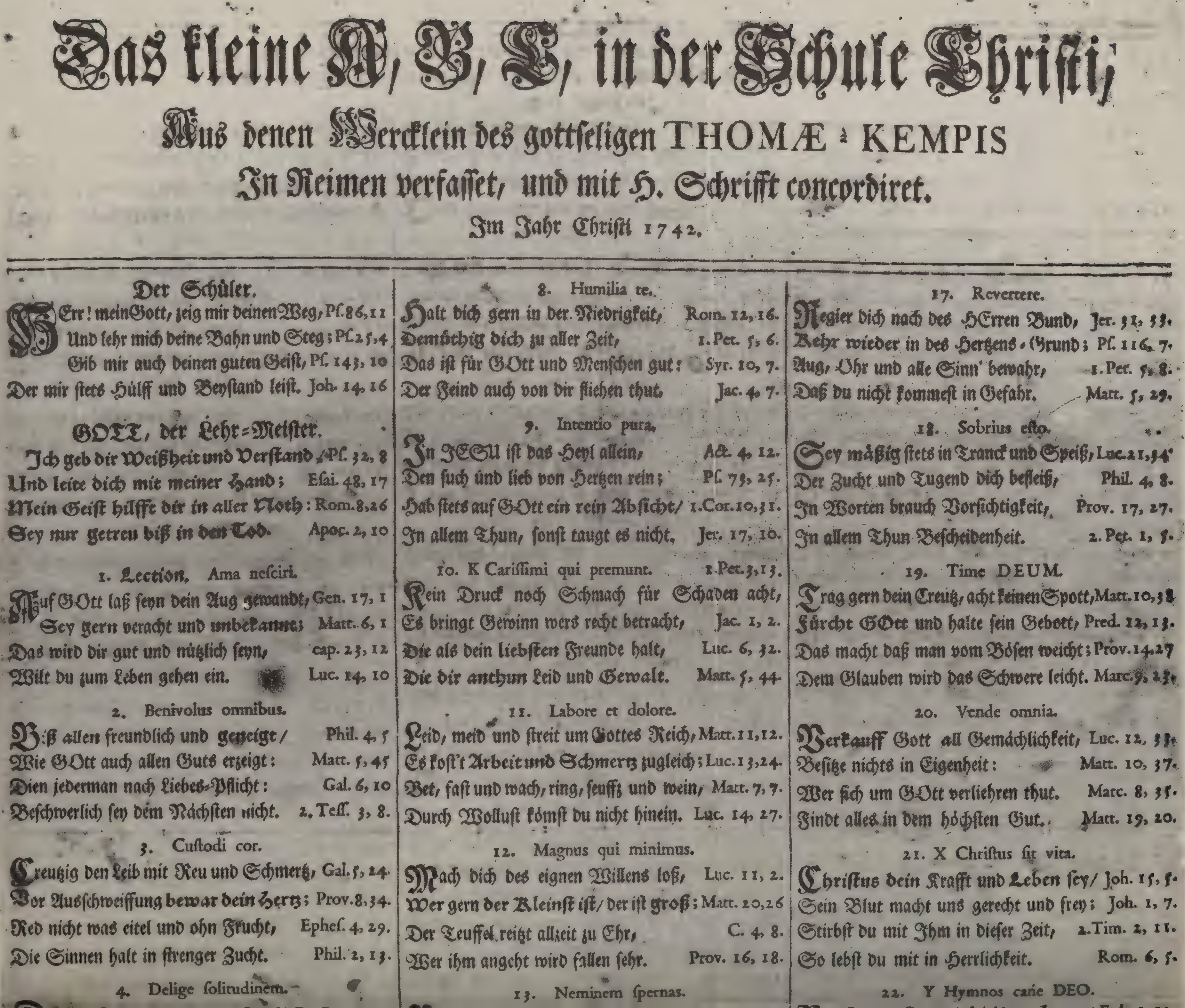


Das kleine A, B, C, in der Schule Chriſti,

Aus denen Wercklein des gottſeligen THOMÆ à KEMPIS In Reimen verfaſſet, und mit H. Schrifft concordiret.

Im Jahr Chriſti 1742.

Der Schüler.

HErr! meinGott, zeig mir deinenWeg, Pſ. 86, 11
Und lehr mich deine Bahn und Steg; Pſ. 25, 4
Gib mir auch deinen guten Geiſt, Pſ. 143, 10
Der mir ſtets Hülff und Beyſtand leiſt. Joh. 14, 16

GOTT, der Lehr-Meiſter.

Ich geb dir Weißheit und Verſtand, Pſ. 32, 8
Und leite dich mit meiner Hand; Eſai. 48, 17
Mein Geiſt hilfft dir in aller Noth: Rom. 8, 26
Sey nur getreu biß in den Tod. Apoc. 2, 10

1. Lection. Ama neſciri.

Auf GOtt laß ſeyn dein Aug gewandt, Gen. 17, 1
Sey gern veracht und unbekannt; Matt. 6, 1
Das wird dir gut und nützlich ſeyn, cap. 23, 12
Wilt du zum Leben gehen ein. Luc. 14, 10

2. Benivolus omnibus.

Biß allen freundlich und geneigt / Phil. 4, 5
Wie GOtt auch allen Guts erzeigt: Matt. 5, 45
Dien jederman nach Liebes-Pflicht: Gal. 6, 10
Beſchwerlich ſey dem Nächſten nicht. 2. Teſſ. 3, 8.

3. Cuſtodi cor.

Creutzig den Leib mit Reu und Schmertz, Gal. 5, 24.
Vor Ausſchweiffung bewar dein Hertz; Prov. 8, 34.
Red nicht was eitel und ohn Frucht, Epheſ. 4, 29.
Die Sinnen halt in ſtrenger Zucht. Phil. 2, 13.

4. Delige ſolitudinem.

8. Humilia te.

Halt dich gern in der Niedrigkeit, Rom. 12, 16.
Demüthig dich zu aller Zeit, 1. Pet. 5, 6.
Das iſt für GOtt und Menſchen gut: Syr. 10, 7.
Der Feind auch von dir fliehen thut. Jac. 4, 7.

9. Intentio pura.

In JESU iſt das Heyl allein, Act. 4, 12.
Den ſuch und lieb von Hertzen rein; Pſ. 73, 25.
Hab ſtets auf GOtt ein rein Abſicht/ 1. Cor. 10, 31.
In allem Thun, ſonſt taugt es nicht. Jer. 17, 10.

10. K Cariſſimi qui premunt. 1. Pet. 3, 13.

Kein Druck noch Schmach für Schaden acht,
Es bringt Gewinn wers recht betracht, Jac. 1, 2.
Die als dein liebſten Freunde halt, Luc. 6, 32.
Die dir anthun Leid und Gewalt. Matt. 5, 44.

11. Labore et dolore.

Leid, meid und ſtreit um Gottes Reich, Matt. 11, 12.
Es koſt't Arbeit und Schmertz zugleich; Luc. 13, 24.
Bet, faſt und wach, ring, ſeuffz und wein, Matt. 7, 7.
Durch Wolluſt kömſt du nicht hinein. Luc. 14, 27.

12. Magnus qui minimus.

Mach dich des eignen Willens loß, Luc. 11, 2.
Wer gern der Kleinſt iſt/ der iſt groß; Matt. 20, 26
Der Teuffel reitzt allzeit zu Ehr, C. 4, 8.
Wer ihm angeht wird fallen ſehr. Prov. 16, 18.

13. Neminem ſpernas.

17. Revertere.

Regier dich nach des HErren Bund, Jer. 31, 33.
Kehr wieder in des Hertzens-Grund; Pſ. 116, 7.
Aug, Ohr und alle Sinn' bewahr, 1. Pet. 5, 8.
Daß du nicht kommeſt in Gefahr. Matt. 5, 29.

18. Sobrius eſto.

Sey mäßig ſtets in Tranck und Speiß, Luc. 21, 34
Der Zucht und Tugend dich befleiß, Phil. 4, 8.
In Worten brauch Vorſichtigkeit, Prov. 17, 27.
In allem Thun Beſcheidenheit. 2. Pet. 1, 5.

19. Time DEUM.

Trag gern dein Creutz, acht keinen Spott, Matt. 10, 38
Fürcht GOtt und halte ſein Gebott, Pred. 12, 13.
Das macht daß man vom Böſen weicht; Prov. 14, 27
Dem Glauben wird das Schwere leicht. Marc. 9, 23.

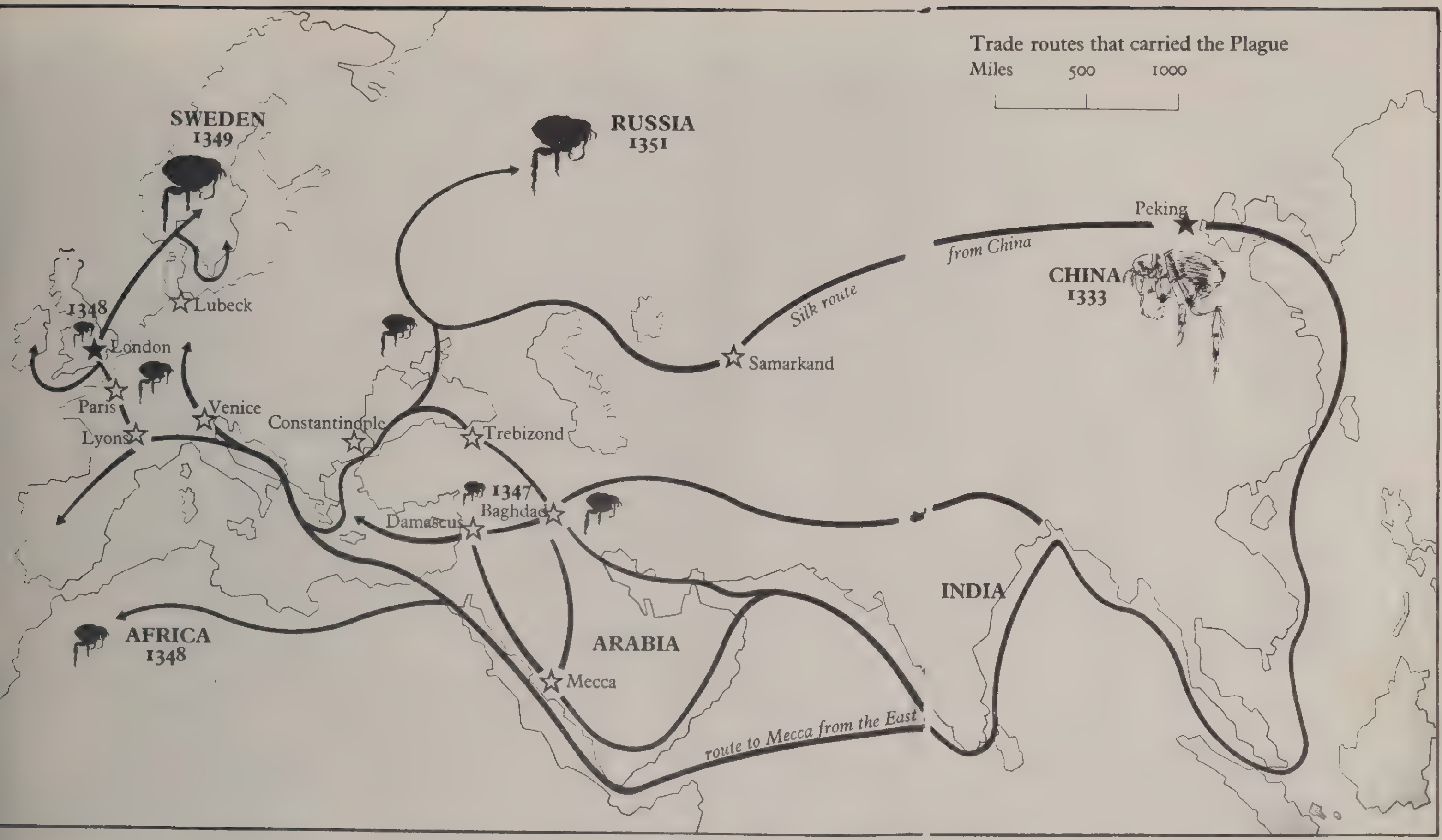
20. Vende omnia.

Verkauff Gott all Gemächlichkeit, Luc. 12, 33.
Beſitze nichts in Eigenheit: Matt. 10, 37.
Wer ſich um GOtt verliehren thut. Marc. 8, 35.
Findt alles in dem höchſten Gut. Matt. 19, 20.

21. X Chriſtus ſit vita.

Chriſtus dein Krafft und Leben ſey/ Joh. 15, 5.
Sein Blut macht uns gerecht und frey; Joh. 1, 7.
Stirbſt du mit Ihm in dieſer Zeit, 2. Tim. 2, 11.
So lebſt du mit in Herrlichkeit. Rom. 6, 5.

22. Y Hymnos cane DEO.



the carrying of bunches of flowers — nosegays or posies — to ward off germs and to freshen the air. It was an expedient dictated by common sense though the physicians made much of it, for if the air you were forced to breathe was foul what sweeter balm for your senses than to bury your nose in a bunch of flowers? And so today children still sing:

"Ring-a-ring o' roses,
A pocket full of posies,
A-tishoo! A-tishoo!
We all fall down."

But the origins of the little rhyme are usually long forgotten. Briefly explained, the "ring o' roses' was the patterning of reddish plague spots on the body, the "pockets full of posies" were the nosegays mentioned above, the sneezing was one of the signs of plague, and the last line is of course death. The rhyme itself suggests that no one believed flowers could prevent them dying. Advice taken far more closely to heart was that contained in another rhyme by the 14th Century Arabian physician Rhasis, himself only too familiar with outbreaks of pestilence:

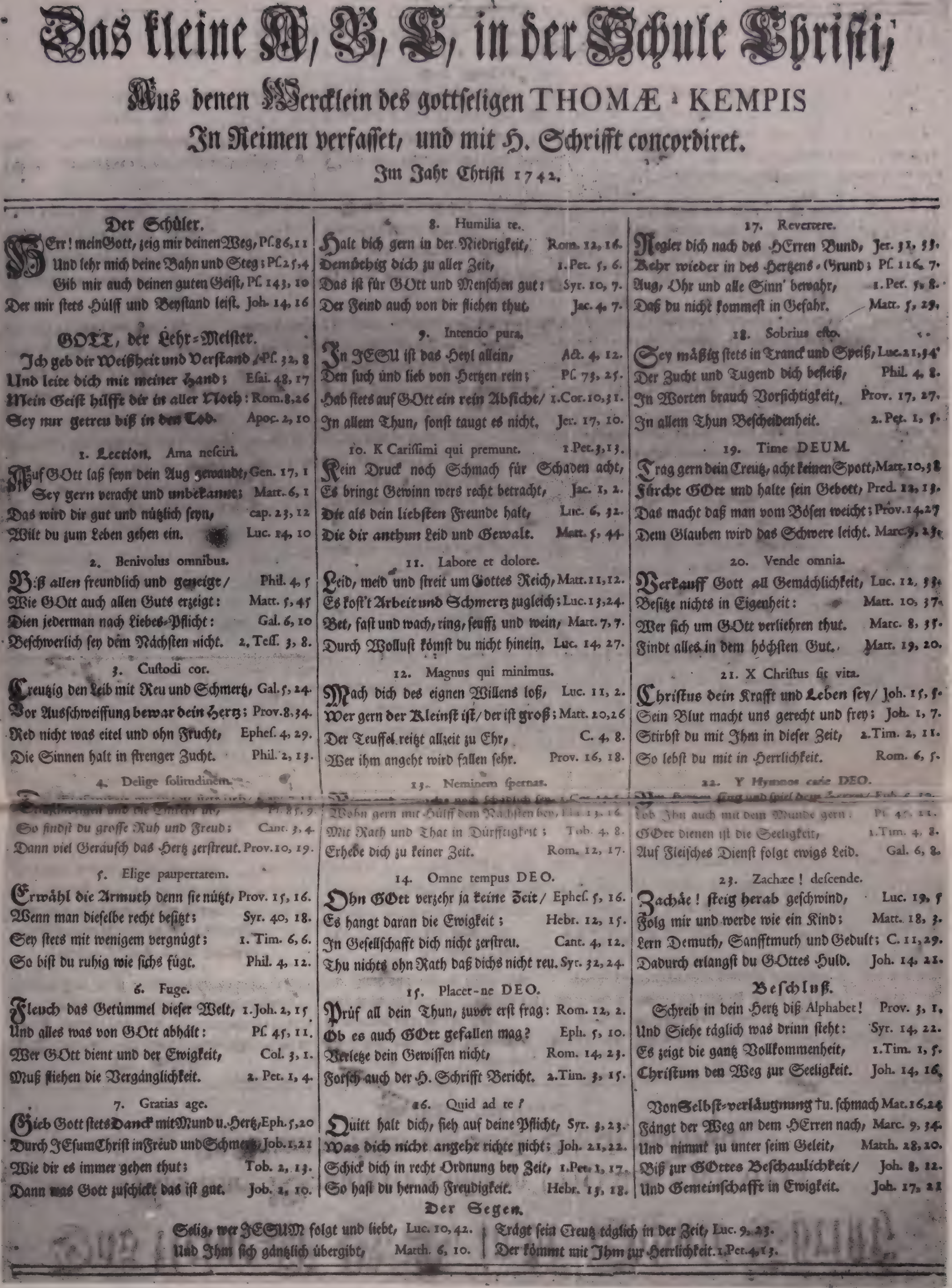
"Three things by which each simple man
From plague escape and sickness can,
Start soon, flee far from town or land
On which the plague has laid its hand,
Return but late to such a place
Where pestilence has stayed its pace."

Thus had the Black Death travelled from China via India, Persia, Russia to Europe — and so to England.

When disaster strikes a country, the people's natural reaction is to look towards the controlling bodies of Church and Government to take counteractive measures on their behalf. A large majority of men and women in the 14th Century believed that God had "sent" the Black Death "because the ways of humanity were inhuman, and we men did not love our neighbours", and so looked automatically to the church to mediate with God for them. In reality, the church could offer them no concrete help. Costly statues, pillars and altars were erected, hour after hour the priests knelt in their churches making vows and saying prayers. The Virgin Mary was appealed to in particular to take pity upon the suffering and intercede with an angry God, but God appeared to be deaf to all entreaty.

At the beginning of 1350, decreed a "Holy Year" by the Pope, Clement VI promised complete absolution from their sins to all who might die on a pilgrimage to Rome. Between Easter and Whitsun of that year it is said that some two million people made the journey, bringing monetary offerings for His Holiness which overspilled his coffers, causing one Italian wit to remark: "God does not desire the death of a sinner but that he should live and pay." But death claimed thousands at Rome and it is estimated that only a third of the pilgrims returned home. The Pope himself was at Avignon, where he sat out the epidemic between two huge fires (it was thought that smoke killed plague germs), wearing on his finger a miraculous emerald which, "turned towards the south minimised the virulence of the poison, turned to the east and it reduced the possibility of infection".

Continued on page 30



Das kleine A, B, C, in der Schule Chriſti;

Aus denen Wercklein des gottſeligen THOMÆ à KEMPIS
In Reimen verfaſſet, und mit H. Schrifft concordiret.
Im Jahr Chriſti 1742.

Der Schüler.

HErr! meinGott, zeig mir deinenWeg, Pſ. 86, 11
Und lehr mich deine Bahn und Steg; Pſ. 25, 4
Gib mir auch deinen guten Geiſt, Pſ. 143, 10
Der mir ſtets Hülff und Beyſtand leiſt. Joh. 14, 16

GOTT, der Lehr-Meiſter.

Ich geb dir Weißheit und Verſtand, Pſ. 32, 8
Und leite dich mit meiner Hand; Eſai. 48, 17
Mein Geiſt hilfft dir in aller Noth: Rom. 8, 26
Sey nur getreu biß in den Tod. Apoc. 2, 10

1. Lection. Ama neſciri.

Auf GOtt laß ſeyn dein Aug gewandt, Gen. 17, 1
Sey gern veracht und unbekannt; Matt. 6, 1
Das wird dir gut und nützlich ſeyn, cap. 23, 12
Wilt du zum Leben gehen ein. Luc. 14, 10

2. Benivolus omnibus.

Biß allen freundlich und geneigt/ Phil. 4, 5
Wie GOtt auch allen Guts erzeigt: Matt. 5, 45
Dien jederman nach Liebes-Pflicht: Gal. 6, 10
Beſchwerlich ſey dem Nächſten nicht. 2. Teſſ. 3, 8.

3. Cuſtodi cor.

Creutzig den Leib mit Reu und Schmertz, Gal. 5, 24.
Vor Ausſchweiffung bewar dein Hertz; Prov. 8, 34.
Red nicht was eitel und ohn Frucht, Epheſ. 4, 29.
Die Sinnen halt in ſtrenger Zucht. Phil. 2, 13.

4. Delige ſolitudinem.

[illegible]
[illegible] Pſ. 85, 9.
So findſt du groſſe Ruh und Freud; Cant. 3, 4.
Dann viel Geräuſch das Hertz zerſtreut. Prov. 10, 19.

5. Elige paupertatem.

Erwähl die Armuth denn ſie nützt, Prov. 15, 16.
Wenn man dieſelbe recht beſitzt; Syr. 40, 18.
Sey ſtets mit wenigem vergnügt; 1. Tim. 6, 6.
So biſt du ruhig wie ſichs fügt. Phil. 4, 12.

6. Fuge.

Fleuch das Getümmel dieſer Welt, 1. Joh. 2, 15
Und alles was von GOtt abhält: Pſ. 45, 11.
Wer GOtt dient und der Ewigkeit, Col. 3, 1.
Muß fliehen die Vergänglichkeit. 2. Pet. 1, 4.

7. Gratias age.

Gieb Gott ſtets Danck mit Mund u. Hertz, Eph. 5, 20
Durch JEſum Chriſt in Freud und Schmertz; Job. 1, 21
Wie dir es immer gehen thut; Tob. 2, 13.
Dann was Gott zuſchickt das iſt gut. Job. 2, 10.

8. Humilia te.

Halt dich gern in der Niedrigkeit, Rom. 12, 16.
Demüthig dich zu aller Zeit, 1. Pet. 5, 6.
Das iſt für GOtt und Menſchen gut: Syr. 10, 7.
Der Feind auch von dir fliehen thut. Jac. 4, 7.

9. Intentio pura.

In JESU iſt das Heyl allein, Act. 4, 12.
Den ſuch und lieb von Hertzen rein; Pſ. 73, 25.
Hab ſtets auf GOtt ein rein Abſicht/ 1. Cor. 10, 31.
In allem Thun, ſonſt taugt es nicht. Jer. 17, 10.

10. K Cariſſimi qui premunt. 1. Pet. 3, 13.

Kein Druck noch Schmach für Schaden acht,
Es bringt Gewinn wers recht betracht, Jac. 1, 2.
Die als dein liebſten Freunde halt, Luc. 6, 32.
Die dir anthun Leid und Gewalt. Matt. 5, 44.

11. Labore et dolore.

Leid, meid und ſtreit um Gottes Reich, Matt. 11, 12.
Es koſt't Arbeit und Schmertz zugleich; Luc. 13, 24.
Bet, faſt und wach, ring, ſeuffz und wein, Matt. 7, 7.
Durch Wolluſt kömſt du nicht hinein. Luc. 14, 27.

12. Magnus qui minimus.

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Wohn gern mit Hülff dem Nächſten bey, Ebr. 13, 16
Mit Rath und That in Dürfftigkeit; Tob. 4, 8.
Erhebe dich zu keiner Zeit. Rom. 12, 17.

14. Omne tempus DEO.

Ohn GOtt verzehr ja keine Zeit/ Epheſ. 5, 16.
Es hangt daran die Ewigkeit; Hebr. 12, 15.
In Geſellſchafft dich nicht zerſtreu. Cant. 4, 12.
Thu nichts ohn Rath daß dichs nicht reu. Syr. 32, 24.

15. Placet-ne DEO.

Prüf all dein Thun, zuvor erſt frag: Rom. 12, 2.
Ob es auch GOtt gefallen mag? Eph. 5, 10.
Verletze dein Gewiſſen nicht, Rom. 14, 23.
Forſch auch der H. Schrifft Bericht. 2. Tim. 3, 15.

16. Quid ad te?

Quitt halt dich, ſieh auf deine Pflicht, Syr. 3, 23.
Was dich nicht angeht richte nicht; Joh. 21, 22.
Schick dich in recht Ordnung bey Zeit, 1. Pet. 1, 17.
So haſt du hernach Freudigkeit. Hebr. 13, 18.

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Regler dich nach des HErren Bund, Jer. 31, 33.
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Aug, Ohr und alle Sinn' bewahr, 1. Pet. 5, 8.
Daß du nicht kommeſt in Gefahr. Matt. 5, 29.

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Chriſtus dein Krafft und Leben ſey/ Joh. 15, 5.
Sein Blut macht uns gerecht und frey; Joh. 1, 7.
Stirbſt du mit Ihm in dieſer Zeit, 2. Tim. 2, 11.
So lebſt du mit in Herrlichkeit. Rom. 6, 5.

22. Y Hymnos cane DEO.

[illegible] ſing und ſpiel dem [illegible] Eph. 5, 19.
Lob Ihn auch mit dem Munde gern: Pſ. [illegible] 11.
GOtt dienen iſt die Seeligkeit, 1. Tim. 4, 8.
Auf Fleiſches Dienſt folgt ewigs Leid. Gal. 6, 8.

23. Zachæe! deſcende.

Zachäe! ſteig herab geſchwind, Luc. 19, 5
Folg mir und werde wie ein Kind; Matt. 18, 3.
Lern Demuth, Sanfftmuth und Gedult; C. 11, 29.
Dadurch erlangſt du GOttes Huld. Joh. 14, 21.

Beſchluß.

Schreib in dein Hertz diß Alphabet! Prov. 3, 1.
Und Siehe täglich was drinn ſteht: Syr. 14, 22.
Es zeigt die gantz Vollkommenheit, 1. Tim. 1, 5.
Chriſtum den Weg zur Seeligkeit. Joh. 14, 16.

Von Selbſt-verläugnung †u. ſchmach Mat. 16, 24
Fängt der Weg an dem HErren nach, Marc. 9, 34.
Und nimmt zu unter ſeim Geleit, Matth. 28, 20.
Biß zur GOttes Beſchaulichkeit/ Joh. 8, 12.
Und Gemeinſchafft in Ewigkeit. Joh. 17, 21

Der Segen.

Selig, wer JESUM folgt und liebt, Luc. 10, 42.
Und Ihm ſich gäntzlich übergibt, Matth. 6, 10.
Trägt ſein Creutz täglich in der Zeit, Luc. 9, 23.
Der kömmt mit Ihm zur Herrlichkeit. 1. Pet. 4, 13.

Through the courtesy and permission of the Schwenkfelder Library we are able to submit to The Diary several worthy hymns who were compiled by Abraham Wagner and published by Christopher Saur of Philadelphia. Abraham was born in 1715 at Harpersdorf, Austria, died 1763 in Worcester in the county of Philadelphia. He received his education at the University of Halls in Germany, which was probably not more than a junior high school or an elementary school education. Here he practiced medicine and also became associated with a pietist group of the Anabaptist faith under the leadership of Casper von Schwenkfelder. After enduring many hardships under the state church of the Roman Empire he finally set sail for America landing at Philadelphia in the fall of 1737. Here he soon became acquainted with Christopher Saur the great Printer of Philadelphia, and in course of time Abraham Wagner from the fields of Harpersdorf kept company with Rev. Henry Melchior Muhlenberg, the Patriarch of the Lutherans; Ludwig Zingzendorf, the Moravin shepherd, and George deBenneville the founder of American Universlism.

According to the "Biography" Abraham Wagner by the Schwenkfelder Library he also had made some acquaintance with several Mennonites and Amish of Montgomery, Bucks and Berks Co. through his practice of medicine.

Community Notes— continued from page 8

by helicopter. He does not seem to be improving much.

His wife is Miriam, daughter of Homer (deceased) and Naomi Yoder and they have 1 child.

Mifflin Co. Pennsylvania - 5-year-old Girl Hurt In Car Accident

Martha 5-year-old daughter of Josiah and Leah (Swarey) Peachey was seriously hurt when she ran across the road in front of a car. She was taken to the Hershey Hospital and is deeply unconscious and in serious condition.

- Community Notes

Urie Swarey Jr. received a broken finger and 2 badly cut ones when his hand was caught in a V-belt.

Levi, 2-year-old son of Abraham and Emma Kanagy fell on the gravel and broke his leg above the knee, he spent a week in the hospital.

Mrs. Lydia King aged 84 fell when she got up in the early morning and broke her hip. She was in the hospital 11 days. She is at home again, mostly in bed, they give her therapy at home she gets around a little with a walker.

Jonas, 6-year-old son of Sam and Lydia Byler had an operation on his leg which was causing him trouble because of club feet at birth, he is at home again getting around on crutches.

Clinton Co. Pennsylvania (Sugar Valley) - Community Note

Ike Stoltzfus, RD2, Loganton, Pa 17747, is in Gissinger Medical Center in Danville, Pa. since March 20, with a disease called Gulion Barre syndrome, at last report he was gaining some. At one time he couldn't move his legs or toes. As far as I know he could lift his arms and swallow all the time. It is not quite a year that they moved to this community from Canada.

Johnson County, Iowa - Community Notes

We had several members in the Mercy Hospital recently with broken bones. Mrs. Ab. (Tillie) Coblentz was in for broken ribs. Norman 20-year-old son of Edwin Ray Millers was kicked by a horse which cost several broken ribs. Mrs. John D. (Annie) Gingerich with a broken hip, and her sister Mrs. John Jr. Yoder (Ada) who has cancer. We wish them all a speedy recovery.

Mrs. Henry M. Miller had developed pnemonia, on top of her cancerous condition. Ninety-five year old Big Chris Miller is holding his own. Mrs. Eli S. Bontrager (Delila) is pretty well on the mend, being 9 weeks since the accident but still spending most of her time in bed.

Mayville District, New York - Community Notes

Mrs. Eli E. Bylers who spent close to 2 weeks in Lake Shore Hospital, Silver Creek New York, with pnemonia is slowly improving at last reports.

Sam Byler, Mayville, N. Y. had 3 stitches in his face after falling against glass some way.

Joni F. Byler, Dewittville, N.Y. had 3 stitches in his finger after getting it cut while helping repair at the saw mill.

Norfolk, New York - Community Note

Joe Eicher cut his leg near the knee with a chain saw while working in the woods. Quite a few stitches were required. He can walk around but must keep it straight and try not to bend the knee much.

Newport, New York - Community Note

Crist M. Renno came home from the hospital, March 2, after a week's stay. He was doing fairly well for a few days, then his coughing got worse, and also seemed to have a bad kidney infection, which caused much pain and sleep loss, and on March 9, he was again admitted to the Hospital in Utica, where he stayed 9 days while they took a lot of exrays and tests. He had pneumonia and they said he has an incurable disease which detoriates his members and they dare not operate on it, as it would just spread out somewhere else. He was discharged on Fri. Mar. 18, and is able to sleep better since then, and is also able to read some, but still doesn't write. Sometimes he takes a little walk with the aid of crutches, but is still too weak to walk alone. He walked out to the shop a few times, but still spends most of his time in bed.

LeRaysville, Pa. - Community Note

Valentine Byler was taken to Montrose Hospital on Feb. 27th and underwent an appendix operation, came home the 1st of March, comes along good and is on the go again.

Nittany Valley, Pa. - Community Notes

March 12th, was moving day for newlyweds Emanuel and Katie Esh. They moved in the basement of his brother Daniel Esh's house. On March 17th Henry and Mary Swarey moved to the Levi Huyard place. Henry is not to work for 8 weeks yet and is on crutches. Much work is needed on the farm as the farm was rented to a non-Amish for 2 years and really neglected. This gives the west district 14 families, the east district 24 families.

Lancster County, Pa. - Community Note

Susie, wife of Elam Stoltzfus, Kinzer is on the way to recovery from a very severe siatic condition. She was not able to attend church since Jan. 1st.

S. Snyder County, Pa. - Community Note

There is more flu around with this community than has been for a long time.

Path Valley, Pa. - Community Note

Nancy H. Beiler, 66, widow of Sam Y. Beiler went to Chambersburg Hospital, March 22, and had a cataract operation the next day. She is coming along real well and can see a lot better since her operation. Her home address is: Spring Run, Road, Spring Run, Pa. 17262.

Chetek, Wisconsin - Community Note

Pre. Tobias Borntreger can now walk without a walker and is able to go out and help along some. His illness was called (Transverse Myletis) which is some form of polio. His illness started the first part of January after a siege of flu.

Southern Mercer Co., Mercer, Pa. - Community Notes

Eli C. Byler, 69, New Wilmington, Pa. R.1 was reported to be in a hospital but failed to find out what ails him.

Enos, almost 2 years old, son of Stephen A. and Lizzie B. Byler is having the whooping cough and also has pneumonia but was some better again.

Mrs. Sarah E. Byler, 69, New Wilmington, Pa. R.1 has been ailing for sometime already but is reported some better since her stay in the hospital.

Bishop Jacob J. Mast, 71, Volant, Pa, R.3, had spent 2 weeks in the hospital in Jan. and has now improved that he is able to go to church services.

Fredericksburg, Ohio - Community Notes

The evening before the sale at Jonas J. Swartzentrubers, their dau. Lena, age 4, had an appendicitis operation, plus an infection in the bladder and around the intestines, which took longer for her to recover. Jonas's waited a few days longer to start their new home in N. Y. on account of it. Lena and her sister Lovina stayed here with the grandparents till she was able to go. The grandparents took them up then.

David, age 4, (a Special Child) son of Andy D. Millers is in the hospital with pnemonia.

Holmes County, Ohio - Community Notes

Mrs. Mose (Mary Ann) N. Raber R3, Millersburg, had surgery for cataract and is coming along well.

Mrs. Melvin (Katie) Mast R1, Baltic, had gall stone operation and is slowly gaining.

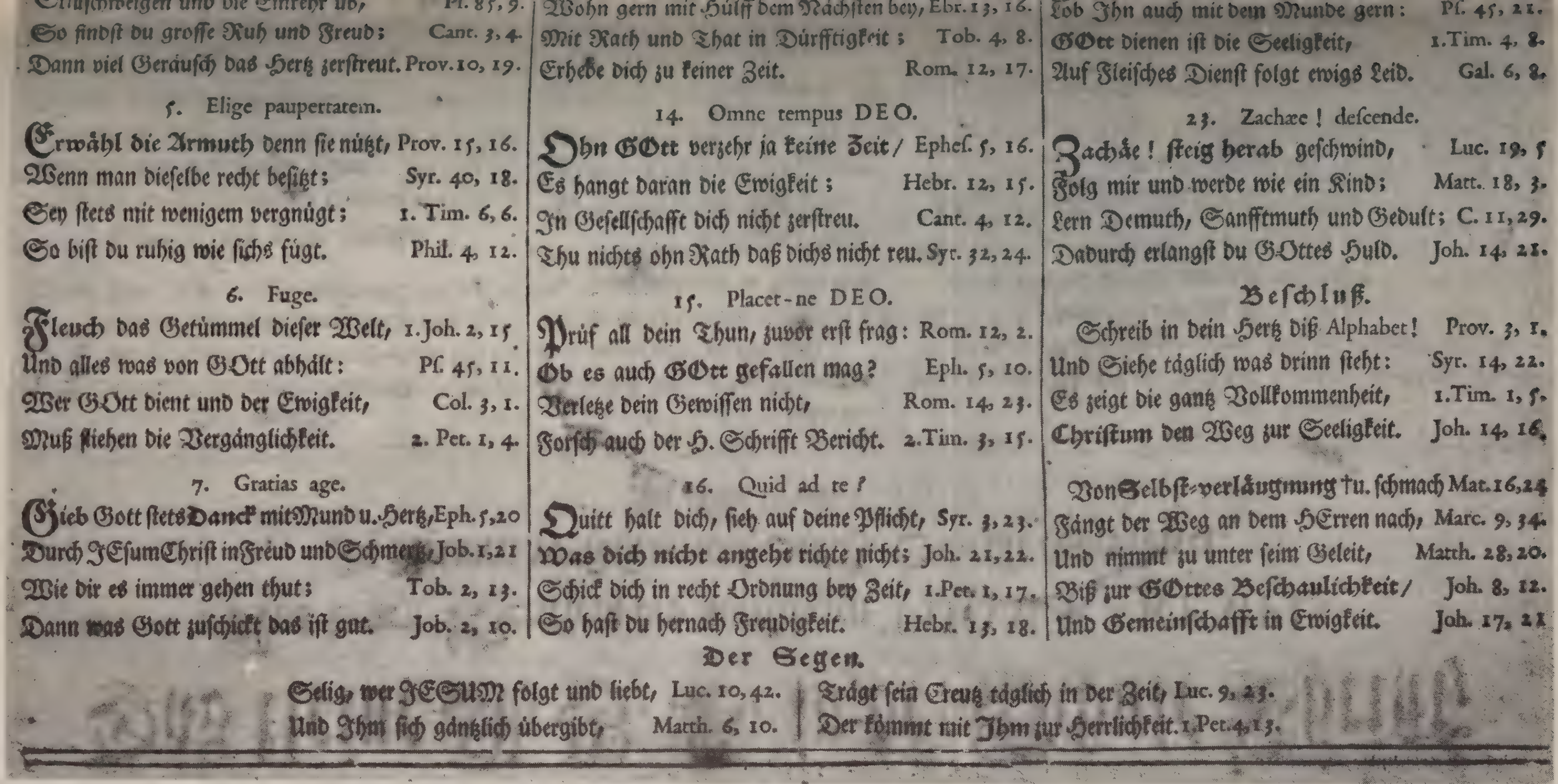
Mr. and Mrs. Levi J. Rabers R4, Millersburg are well up in years were both able to attend church again last Sunday.

Mrs. Ben G. Troyer R4, Millersburg was not able to attend church all winter.

Atlee, 4 month old son of Steven Rabers was taken to the Hospital to run tests. The Drs. have not been able to find the real trouble. His grandmother Mrs. Atlee M. Raber went along to the hospital and while there she got word that her son David was taken to the hospital and had to have surgery on his appendix.

Holmes County, Ohio - Community Note

Dandelion greens are very edible and some are able to serve



Stillſchweigen und die Ehrfurcht üb, Pſ. 85, 9.
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Trägt ſein Creutz täglich in der Zeit, Luc. 9, 23.
Der kömmt mit Ihm zur Herrlichkeit. 1. Pet. 4, 13.

Through the courtesy and permission of the Schwenkfelder Library we are able to submit to The Diary several worthy hymns who were compiled by Abraham Wagner and published by Christopher Saur of Philadelphia. Abraham was born in 1715 at Harpersdorf, Austria, died 1763 in Worcester in the county of Philadelphia. He received his education at the University of Halls in Germany, which was probably not more than a junior high school or an elementary school education. Here he practiced medicine and also became associated with a pietist group of the Anabaptist faith under the leadership of Casper von Schwenkfelder. After enduring many hardships under the state church of the Roman Empire he finally set sail for America landing at Philadelphia in the fall of 1737. Here he soon became acquainted with Christopher Saur the great Printer of Philadelphia, and in course of time Abraham Wagner from the fields of Harpersdorf kept company with Rev. Henry Melchior Muhlenberg, the Patriarch of the Lutherans; Ludwig Zingzendorf, the Moravin shepherd, and George deBenneville the founder of American Universlism.

According to the "Biography" Abraham Wagner by the Schwenkfelder Library he also had made some acquaintance with several Mennonites and Amish of Montgomery, Bucks and Berks Co. through his practice of medicine.

Community Notes— continued from page 8

by helicopter. He does not seem to be improving much.

His wife is Miriam, daughter of Homer (deceased) and Naomi Yoder and they have 1 child.

Mifflin Co. Pennsylvania - 5-year-old Girl Hurt In Car Accident

Martha 5-year-old daughter of Josiah and Leah (Swarey) Peachey was seriously hurt when she ran across the road in front of a car. She was taken to the Hershey Hospital and is deeply unconscious and in serious condition.

- Community Notes

Urie Swarey Jr. received a broken finger and 2 badly cut ones when his hand was caught in a V-belt.

Levi, 2-year-old son of Abraham and Emma Kanagy fell on the gravel and broke his leg above the knee, he spent a week in the hospital.

Mrs. Lydia King aged 84 fell when she got up in the early morning and broke her hip. She was in the hospital 11 days. She is at home again, mostly in bed, they give her therapy at home she gets around a little with a walker.

Jonas, 6-year-old son of Sam and Lydia Byler had an operation on his leg which was causing him trouble because of club feet at birth, he is at home again getting around on crutches.

Clinton Co. Pennsylvania (Sugar Valley) - Community Note

Ike Stoltzfus, RD2, Loganton, Pa 17747, is in Gissinger Medical Center in Danville, Pa. since March 20, with a disease called Gulion Barre syndrome, at last report he was gaining some. At one time he couldn't move his legs or toes. As far as I know he could lift his arms and swallow all the time. It is not quite a year that they moved to this community from Canada.

Johnson County, Iowa - Community Notes

We had several members in the Mercy Hospital recently with broken bones. Mrs. Ab. (Tillie) Coblentz was in for broken ribs. Norman 20-year-old son of Edwin Ray Millers was kicked by a horse which cost several broken ribs. Mrs. John D. (Annie) Gingerich with a broken hip, and her sister Mrs. John Jr. Yoder (Ada) who has cancer. We wish them all a speedy recovery.
Mrs. Henry M. Miller had developed pnemonia, on top of her cancerous condition. Ninety-five year old Big Chris Miller is holding his own. Mrs. Eli S. Bontrager (Delila) is pretty well on the mend, being 9 weeks since the accident but still spending most of her time in bed.

Mayville District, New York - Community Notes

Mrs. Eli E. Bylers who spent close to 2 weeks in Lake Shore Hospital, Silver Creek New York, with pnemonia is slowly improving at last reports.

Sam Byler, Mayville, N. Y. had 3 stitches in his face after falling against glass some way.

Joni F. Byler, Dewittville, N.Y. had 3 stitches in his finger after getting it cut while helping repair at the saw mill.

Norfolk, New York - Community Note

Joe Eicher cut his leg near the knee with a chain saw while working in the woods. Quite a few stitches were required. He can walk around but must keep it straight and try not to bend the knee much.

Newport, New York - Community Note

Crist M. Renno came home from the hospital, March 2, after a week's stay. He was doing fairly well for a few days, then his coughing got worse, and also seemed to have a bad kidney infection, which caused much pain and sleep loss, and on March 9, he was again admitted to the Hospital in Utica, where he stayed 9 days while they took a lot of exrays and tests. He had pneumonia and they said he has an incurable disease which detoriates his members and they dare not operate on it, as it would just spread out somewhere else. He was discharged on Fri. Mar. 18, and is able to sleep better since then, and is also able to read some, but still doesn't write. Sometimes he takes a little walk with the aid of crutches, but is still too weak to walk alone. He walked out to the shop a few times, but still spends most of his time in bed.

LeRaysville, Pa. - Community Note

Valentine Byler was taken to Montrose Hospital on Feb. 27th and underwent an appendix operation, came home the 1st of March, comes along good and is on the go again.

Nittany Valley, Pa. - Community Notes

March 12th, was moving day for newlyweds Emanuel and Katie Esh. They moved in the basement of his brother Daniel Esh's house. On March 17th Henry and Mary Swarey moved to the Levi Huyard place. Henry is not to work for 8 weeks yet and is on crutches. Much work is needed on the farm as the farm was rented to a non-Amish for 2 years and really neglected. This gives the west district 14 families, the east district 24 families.

Lancster County, Pa. - Community Note

Susie, wife of Elam Stoltzfus, Kinzer is on the way to recovery from a very severe siatic condition. She was not able to attend church since Jan. 1st.

S. Snyder County, Pa. - Community Note

There is more flu around with this community than has been for a long time.

Path Valley, Pa. - Community Note

Nancy H. Beiler, 66, widow of Sam Y. Beiler went to Chambersburg Hospital, March 22, and had a cataract operation the next day. She is coming along real well and can see a lot better since her operation. Her home address is: Spring Run, Road, Spring Run, Pa. 17262.

Chetek, Wisconsin - Community Note

Pre. Tobias Borntreger can now walk without a walker and is able to go out and help along some. His illness was called (Transverse Myletis) which is some form of polio. His illness started the first part of January after a siege of flu.

Southern Mercer Co., Mercer, Pa. - Community Notes

Eli C. Byler, 69, New Wilmington, Pa. R.1 was reported to be in a hospital but failed to find out what ails him.

Enos, almost 2 years old, son of Stephen A. and Lizzie B. Byler is having the whooping cough and also has pneumonia but was some better again.

Mrs. Sarah E. Byler, 69, New Wilmington, Pa. R.1 has been ailing for sometime already but is reported some better since her stay in the hospital.

Bishop Jacob J. Mast, 71, Volant, Pa, R.3, had spent 2 weeks in the hospital in Jan. and has now improved that he is able to go to church services.

Fredericksburg, Ohio - Community Notes

The evening before the sale at Jonas J. Swartzentrubers, their dau. Lena, age 4, had an appendicitis operation, plus an infection in the bladder and around the intestines, which took longer for her to recover. Jonas's waited a few days longer to start their new home in N. Y. on account of it. Lena and her sister Lovina stayed here with the grandparents till she was able to go. The grandparents took them up then.

David, age 4, (a Special Child) son of Andy D. Millers is in the hospital with pnemonia.

Holmes County, Ohio - Community Notes

Mrs. Mose (Mary Ann) N. Raber R3, Millersburg, had surgery for cataract and is coming along well.

Mrs. Melvin (Katie) Mast R1, Baltic, had gall stone operation and is slowly gaining.

Mr. and Mrs. Levi J. Rabers R4, Millersburg are well up in years were both able to attend church again last Sunday.

Mrs. Ben G. Troyer R4, Millersburg was not able to attend church all winter.

Atlee, 4 month old son of Steven Rabers was taken to the Hospital to run tests. The Drs. have not been able to find the real trouble. His grandmother Mrs. Atlee M. Raber went along to the hospital and while there she got word that her son David was taken to the hospital and had to have surgery on his appendix.

Holmes County, Ohio - Community Note

Dandelion greens are very edible and some are able to serve home grown lettuce already.

Lovington, Illinois - Community Notes

Mrs. Annanias Herschberger (Druscilla) came home from the hospital on Feb. 23, is coming along as well as can be expected.

Mrs. Enos Diener (Martha) entered the hospital on Feb. 22, she had surgery the following day.

Mrs. Noah S. Beachy (Lucinda) had surgery on Feb. 24, at Mayo Clinic.

Mrs. Jerry (Alta) Yoder was admitted to the hospital on Mar. 27.

Geo H. Kauffman was admitted on Mar. 28, he has pneumonia.

Mrs. Joas Schrock (Anna) was admitted to the hospital due to a fall. She suffered a broken pelvis, later a blood clot went through her lung.

Alvin J. Schrock was run over by a horse. He is suffering a cut in his leg and a bad bruise.

Rueben J. Yoder is suffering from a chain saw cut in his leg.

Nunnelly, Tennessee - Community Notes

I guess the big event is that the Tennessee bound Texans, David Borntragers and LaVern Schmuckers and daughter Laura arrived at their destination, safe and sound on March 30, with 974 miles behind them, having started on Feb. 25, (They didn't travel on Sundays, just camped somewhere.) Then when they got to Scotts Hill, Tennessee, they parked their buggies and let their horses in a friendly person's pasture and got someone to bring them up to be in our Ordnungs gmay on Mar. 27. On Monday, someone took them and David's daughter Mary, down again where they resumed their journey. They had a nice trip and met many friendly people. They had brought or sent 2 loads of belongings beforehand and are now trying to settle down a bit in a house around 2 miles from the nearest Amish. The house is lucky to be standing yet. About 2 weeks ago, the owners of the place wanted to clear off a small field near the house and started a fire to burn it off, which got out of control. Firemen and forest rangers got it out just before it started on the house. It burned one little shack and a log corn crib.

Pike County, Missouri - Community Note

Two families moved in our community in March and 2 families moved out. Chris Borntregers (newlyweds) of Clark, moved in Mose C. Borntregers big house and plan to do their farming. Harry Glick moved back on his farm on Mar. 4, bringing his wife the former (Susan Yoder Otto) and 4 children along, they came from Tenn. Rudy Troyers who lived on Harrys place moved to Windsor, Mo. the same day. Henry Yoders loaded trucks on Mar. 28, and left for Wilton, Wis. There were 3 public sales among the Amish. On Mar. 10, Ben and Jake Girod had a sale to dispose partnership and sell some of Ben's belongings. Bens plan to move to Snyder County, Pa., this summer. On Mar. 22, Henry Yoders had sale and on Mar. 24, Mose Schrocks. Both families plan to move to other communities. Things sold fair to good at all 3 sales.

LaPlata, Missouri - Community Notes

Mrs. Perry E. Gingerich has been laid up for a full 6 weeks or more with mononucleosis. Lately she has improved quite a bit, enough so that she was able to attend ordnungs gma in the afternoon. She helps some with meals and wipes dishes etc. They are both at her parents home, Lewis S. Kauffmans.

On Feb. 28, Mary, small daughter of Mose W. Borntragers had an operation for a ruptured appendix. She was a very sick girl for awhile, but seems to be gaining at home.

Mose W. B. lost a horse after being hurt in some way. They couldn't help the horse, so they finally had to shoot it, on Sat. eve the 19th.

Maywood, Missouri - Community Notes

The Peter C. Burkholder family were struck with the flu, harder than most others. At one time their oldest daughter Sarah, age 13, was the only one that was able to do chores. They got assistance from neighbors to do their chores until they were recovered sufficiently.

John T. Burkholder (epileptic patient), had a very rough night, the night of the 24th. He had seizures time and again and couldn't sleep hardly any until after 5:00 a.m. He seems to be back to normal again and working in his harness shop.

Haven, Kansas - Community Notes

North district had council meeting, March 20, at Ora W. Millers to have communion on Easter Sunday. South District had their council meeting on March 27, plans for communion April 10, at Gens Schrocks.

On March 31, there was farm sale of retired Mennonite people in this area, Ralph Kauffman. His folks were Jonas Kauffmans (Mary Petersheim).

Rexford, Montana - Community Notes

We have got over the flu and are for the most part all going and well. Jonas Millers from Ohio were visiting here and Lloyd Millers from Wisconsin were here too.

Utica, Minnesota - Community Note

On March 4, Bishop Atlee J. Shetler, had a light stroke. His blood pressure was extremely high so the Dr. put him in the hospital. He came home on March 11. He entered the hospital again on March 16, with high fever and breathing problems, came home again on the 24th. He is going again but doesn't seem to have an appetite.

On March 11, Adin J. Stutzman hurt his hands while tightening the belt on the saw rig, a tendon was cut and it took 3½ hours to sew it. He had 24 stitches. The district was making wood for the school.

Centreville, Michigan - Community Notes

Leona, daughter of Wayne Millers fell on ice while skating in school and broke her leg badly on Jan. 26th.

On Feb. 19, Harney L. Miller is in bed with flu.

On Feb. 21, Harney's wife, Amanda was in bed with flu.

On Feb. 22, Ida Schrock, teacher of Spring Creek School, (boarding at Harneys), and Harneys son Alvin, 10, and daughter Orpha 1½ years old are in bed with flu. This came suddenly with high fever, headache and sore throat.

They were in bed for 2 days but didn't feel very peppy, were quite weak for about 4 or 5 days. They are all going now and feel fine.

Mr. and Mrs. William Bontrager, Nottawa, Mich. both are not well. They had a flu, and William had an asthma attack again that he had to have oxygen.

Mrs. Clemens Anna Miller (widow) is not well. She is in bed a lot of the time, someone stays with her at all times.

Wingham, Ontario - Community Note

Andrew Yoders and family of five moved here from Norwich, Ontario on Mar. 16th. On the 19th their 13 year-old daughter Mary, was taken to London Hospital where she had an appendectomy and came home again the 21st. She seems to be coming along O. K.

Pre. Noah Gingerichs and Pre. Isaac Millers of Conewango Valley, N. Y. also Mrs. Mosie Shetler, have been visiting friends and relatives this past week. Church was held for them at Levi Millers on Sunday P. M. on the 20th.

Amherst, Wisconsin - Community Notes

Mahlon, son of Mose Schrocks had a freak accident lately when the horse he was riding slipped on blacktop and fell on Mahlon's leg dragging him a short distance. He had a very sore leg and a few open bruises. He seems to be coming along fairly well now, but was confined to the house for awhile.

Mrs. C. R. Borntreger, 79, is not well since she's been having a hard cold. The Dr. says she now has pneumonia. She was not hospitalized and is gaining some.

Ethridge, Tennessee - Community Note

Sarah, wife of Amos A. Mast was taken to the hospital after Amos could not arouse her from her sleep on Tuesday morning, the 29th. Doctors are puzzled as to the cause but suspect a seizure of somekind. Sarah is at home again but is not feeling very good. They were married this winter.

Bronson, Michigan - Couple retires from farming

Ora and Fanny Graber sold most of their farm machinery at auction on March 26 along with some house hold items. Part of their farm was sold to a neighbor, with Ura keeping about 20 acres.

Fanny Miller has been unable to attend church since her shingles attack several months ago, but is improving. She walks with the aid of a walker, and has arthritis pains, otherwise in fairly good health.

CROP AND WEATHER REPORTS

Conewango Valley, New York - Mose D. Stutzman

March started in bright and nice. Geese were going in flocks the first week. Frogs had their noses froze back twice. We had 8 days of rainy or damp weather. On the 11th we had about 3 inches of snow and some more the 22nd. Also on Sunday the 28th, we had rain and snow mixed.

Maple syrup season was short and took more sap per gallon ending with a short supply.

Dewittville, New York - Saloma Byler

March started in nice altho we had thunder and lightning on the 8th. There were 12 days that we had rain or snow or both. The warmest was 60°on the 5th. It was 18° on the morn. of the 22nd, 23rd and 24th. 10 degrees on the 25th, 14 degrees on the 26st and 20° on the 29th. Very little field work is done the last 10 days.

Norfolk, New York - John C. Miller

We had a very warm Feb. It was nice and sunny almost every day. We had around a foot of snow in the earlier part. Our coldest was 4 below zero on the 12th, but it warmed up again the next week in the 40's most every day.

Newport, New York - Sarah Renno

March started in like a lamb. We had warm springlike weather and the Red Wings and Robins came back. Some women were getting anxious to start planting garden and I guess a little was planted, but winter came back, with some cold March winds and a few blankets of snow. Temp. dropped to 10 degrees and the maple sap quit running. We didn't have a very good flow this spring yet, but might get more next month, but the earliest is usually the best.

Very little or no plowing was done around here in March, but it is bright and sunny and looks like spring is on the way again.

Norfolk, New York - Mrs. John C. Miller

The first part of March was beautiful with many nice sunny days. The last part we had more rainy and snowy days. Also lower temperatures. Mostly below freezing. The maple sugarers sure enjoy those temperatures. There have been quite a few good runs.

Seneca Falls, New York - Mrs. Noah S. Byler

March started in calm as a lamb. It was cloudy the first day, with nice sunshine on the 2nd and 3rd till in the evening of the 3rd. The 4th was rainy in the morning. But not enough to keep us out of the garden. As we planted some early garden in p.m. Temperature going up to 48°.The 5th, 6th and 7th was cloudy with sun peeping at times and temperature going up to 58°on the 6th; the 8th we had a slow drizzling rain; the 9th it rained in the forenoon; 10th cloudy and rainy all day; the 11th there was snow on ground in the morning, then turned to rain and also had some snow mixed in with it; the12th was cloudy till in p.m. it cleared off; the 13th and 14th were real nice sunshine till in p.m.; the 14th it got cloudy and sprinkled some, then got colder again; 15th it sprinkled in the morning then the sun came out and it was nice the 16th and 17th with temperature going up to 58°; 18th wascloudy all day and started to rain in p.m.; 19th cloudy and rainy all day; 20th cloudy and windy, temperature in 30's all day; 21st rainy all day; 22nd cloudy and windy and few snow flurries in evenings; 23rd cold and windy also the 24th with sunshine part of the time; 25th nice sunshine, but a chilly wind. Temperature down to 10° this morning; 26th nice sunshine and a little warmer; 27th warmer, snow and rain mixed; 28th cloudy and rainy all day. The rest of March real nice sunshine.

LeRaysville, Bradford County, Pa. - Mrs. Andy Byler

March started in calm and spring like. Quite a bit of plowing was done and some hot beds planted, a few weeks in the middle of March it felt like winter come back, but then warmed up again and very nice. Quite a few got their butchering done in those cold snaps.

Howard, Nittany Valley, Pa. - Henry M. Glick

March came in like a lamb and a little dry. We had 3/10 inch of rain on the 6th and 7/10 inch the 9th, 10th and 11th. Weather warm and mild till the 19th, we had 4/10 and on the 21st we had 1 inch. It got colder the next few days. down in the 20's. It was fair and cool the rest of the month. We had a little rain on the 28th - about 4/10. Oat is being sowed. Total rain for March is 2 8/10 inches.

Rebersburg, Brush Valley, Pa. - David B. Stoltzfus

Farmers began their spring plowing in late February after a mild winter. The first half of March was springlike with a lot of plowing being done. Mid-March was cloudy, becoming windy and colder with the ground frozen lightly the last full week. On the 27th we had an inch or two of snow followed by rain. The last 3 days saw farmers turning the soil again. A few sowed oats or alfalfa in early-mid-March.

Allenwood, White Deer Valley, Pa. - John K. Fisher

The month of March came in like a lion and went out like a lamb. There was not much snow during March but at different times we had good rains. I don't know how much we had but I'd say at least 4 inches. On the 27th it snowed and the ground was lightly covered but it soon melted away. The coldest for the month was 18 degrees, on the 25th.

Some farming was done in the beginning of the month and some gardens have been planted. Farmers have been attending some sales. The last week was a nice week for farming again after the rainy weather we had.

Lancaster, Lancaster Co. Pa. - Benjamin Beiler

March came in like a lamb and went out like a lamb. It was a very wet month but a few farmers did slip in a little plowing. On the first day of March we had light rain all day. A few dreary days, then on the 7th we had some strong winds. The next day we had a little thunder and lightning, plus wind and rain. On the 12th we had a light snow — about an inch but it soon melted. Then we had 4 days of beautiful sunshine and it was nice and warm. Then a few days of rain again. On the 20th it was sunny again and on the 21st-23rd it was windy and cold and a few snow flurries. On the 25th and 26th — sunshine. On the 27th we had heavy rains and snow mixed in with it sometimes and sometimes it was all snow. The last 2 days of March we had some sunshine.

Leola, Bareville area, Pa. - Levi L. Stoltzfus

Heavy fowl; 22-34 lb., Light fowl; .08-.22 lb., Capons; .52-.62, Roasters; .40-.62 lb., Pullets; .46-54 lb., Gunieas; $1.22 lb., Pigeons; $2.00-$2.50 pair, Turkeys; .36-78 lb., Ducks; .50-.88 lb.; Geese .40-.64 lb., Rainfall for Bareville area 4.75 inches, Market Report: Choice fat cattle; 65.00-68.75 per cwt., Feeder steers 63.00-65.10 cwt., Fat Bulls; 52.00-58.25 cwt., Dairy cows at New Holland $67.00-$1260.00, Fat Hogs; 54.00-55.85 cwt.,40 lb. feeder pigs 137.00-$164.00 cwt., Veal 75.00-$112.00 cwt., Choice spring lambs $95.00-$135.00 cwt., Ear corn; $70.00-$86.00 or $3.10 a bushel; Wheat $3.50 bu., Barley $2.35 a bu.; Oats; $1.90 a bu., Hay $65.00-$150. a ton, Straw; $65.00-$100.00 a ton, Eggs, large $.71 a doz. Medium $.64 a doz.; Potatoes, retail; $6.00 cwt.: Milk; $13.35 cwt. 3.5 test

Passover and Easter Boost Lamb Sales

Over 3500 spring lambs sold at the Lancaster County auctions during the past two weeks for the Passover and Easter holidays' trade. Compared to this holiday time a year ago, lamb prices ranged generally $5.00 to $10.00 higher.

During the week preceding Passover, which began Monday, March 28, Choice lambs weighing 20-40 lb. sold $108-139. with a few to $142.; 40-50 lb. $75-98.00; and a few 50-60 lb $70-80.00.

Lamb prices advanced further this pre-Easter week. Monday and Tuesday, Choice 20-40 lb. lambs sold $108-140 with some sales to as much as $174. at the Lancaster Stockyards Monday; 40-50 lb. $90-105.00; and few 50-60 lb. $80-106.00.

In the New York less than carlot meat trade during these past two weeks, Choice and Prime carcass lamb, 55 lb. and down, was quoted selling $153-158.00 per hundredweight—that's $8.00 to $10.00 higher than a year ago.

The Greek Easter falls on Sunday, May 8, this year, so the week preceding will be the marketing period for lambs for this trade.

Gordonville, Lancaster County, Pa. - Amos B. Fisher

March started in nice and calm like a lamb with several spring-like days when temperature reached 70__on the 4th of March. The remainder of the month was mostly cold and wet accompanied by alot of March winds. The second week from the 6th to the 11th it rained some everyday with hardly any sunshine for almost a week which delayed spring plowing considerably. On the 12th we had a few inches of blowing snow which whitened the ground, but till evening it was all melted again. The following week it was cold and blusterey freezing the ground with daytime temperatures staying only in the 30's and 40's that week and the coldest night was 20 degrees on the morning of the 24th, on the last Sunday we had a one inch all day rain mixed with some sleet and a few snowflakes. The total rainfall for the month was over five inches. We had several thundershowers during the month.

Christiana, Lancaster County, Pa. - Mrs. John S. Stoltzfus Jr.

March started in like a lamb, staying nice and warm the first 3 days. On the 6th it started to rain in the evening and rained the next two days. We had a lot of cold and windy weather in March, with only about 1 week of nice Spring-like weather, when a lot of tobacco beds were sowed and early gardens planted. The month is going out cold and kind of damp. There's still some plowing to be done.

Dover, Deleware - Neil N. Hershberger

The weather continued mild for the month of February. The snow storm of February 11, covered our area real well, but only lasted 1 day. Sunny weather followed and snow soon began to settle and melt, 14 inches is what was reported. Total rainfall for the month was 2.3 inches with 17 inches snow. Low temp. was 3 degrees on the 13th.

March was a cool month and wet. We had some warm weather, but mostly cool, Rye is about the only crop that made good growth.

It is very wet, I think the water level is up fully as we had water in our cellar several weeks. Total rainfall for the month was 9 inches. Low temperatures were 24 degrees on the 26th and again on the 30th with many cool mornings and days. High temp. was 77 degrees on the 4th.

Spring field work is behind. I don't know of any oats sown yet. Early garden that was planted is at a standstill. Our rhubarb is just through the ground.

This year the Easter flowers were out for 2 weeks before Easter and the cool weather held them to enjoy until after Easter. This cool weather should be a big help in holding back fruit and berry blossom.

Mt. Pleasant Mills, S. Snyder County, Pa. - Sam M. Troyer

The first 3 weeks of March were more on the warm side, warmer than usual, so that we thot it might start growth plenty soon, that it might influence the bees to raise brood too soon. But now the last 10 days we had rather cooler weather than usual, but I don't think that the fruit has been hurt much till now, the coldest that we had was on the 25th and 26th when it was down to 14 degrees in the morning.

McClure, Snyder County, Pa. - John Y. Speicher

April 2, 30 degrees, is cool, sky overcast with dark clouds looks like rain or snow. First day of March was a beautiful spring day. The first two weeks of March were very nice weather. A lot of plowing was done also oats were sown. We had 8 inches of snow at one time, also a few inches fell Sunday the 27th then turned to rain, snow was melted till the next day. Morning temp. for the month, lowest was 10 degrees and highest was 40 degrees, highest during the day was 70 degrees. Work among farmers is plowing when weather permits and hauling manure, attending farm sales.

Mifflintown, Juniata County, Pa. - David Y. Renno

March was a changeable month the forepart was cloudy, warm and wet. The latter part had cold nights with temperatures into the teens many times, altho we had sunny days, and light snow squalls.

The normal amount of rain fell and a lot of plowing was done in early part of the month. Then the ground frozen again, and we had more soaking rains the last few days.

Some farm sales were held, but very little real estate sold the last year, as buyers are more cautious and have trouble making big loans for buying property.

Belleville, Mifflin County, Pa. - Catherine M. Swarey

March was hardly as spring-like as February. The beginning was warm and sunny. Some early gardeners planted their peas around about the 4th of March but haven't seen any that are up yet. Some lettuce is up but looks rather yellow. The last 2 weeks were more winter like again with a beautiful snow on Palm Sunday. We had rain over the week-end of the 18th, 19th, 20th. A total of 4.4 inches of rainfall. Lowest temperature 14 degrees, highest, low 70's.

Blain, Perry County, Pa. - Amos M. Stoltzfus

March came and went like a lamb, but roared in between. Total rainfall was 4 6/10 inches and snowed approximately 3 inches. We thought Spring is here, because we saw robins and crocuses and heard the peepers, but on Sun. the 27th it snowed 3 inches. The robins looked rather bewildered and out of place, and the peppers went back to bed.

The farmers have not had many days that the ground was fit to plow or work in, due to the wet weather. We seemed to have April showers this month. The first full week had brought us spring weather — very nice and warm. The highest temperatures reaching 70 degrees, even the nights were unseasonably warm. That is when the peepers were heard with their choruses. During this week farmers worked in the ground, a few ladies planted peas and onions. Over all we had a mild winter, much changeable weather which caused and unusual lot of sickness.

Men are getting anxious to plow and women folks to plant garden and clean house.

Newburg, Franklin County, Pa. - Jacob E. Flaud

The early part of the month of March we had nice spring weather. Some people were planting garden, then later in the month it was real cold again. Heavy rains and some snow. The ground was froze and it was like Winter again. Quite a bit of plowing was done the first half of the month. Farmers are getting anxious to seed oats and alfalfa.

Gettysburg, Adams County, Pa. - Elizabeth A. Stoltzfus

March came in like a lamb, with the last week of March colder than the first. We had plenty of rain during the month. We didn't have the rain gauge out till the 18th and had 3½ inches after that time.

Very little spring work has been done except some of the farmers got liquid fertilizer spread on the grass and wheat fields and pasture lands. The farmers here have a lot of manure to haul out when it gets so that they can go through the fields. Some early gardens things have been planted. Blue gill fish are biting and taste very good again this spring.

Spring Run, Path Valley, Pa. - Daniel Z. Beiler

Weather in March was mostly cool and cloudy. The week of the 14th had some pleasant weather so a few people planted some early garden things. Most of the month it was plenty wet to do very much field work, etc. We also had some windy, rough and cold days, some snow, the week of the 24th, then milder weather the last part of the month. Farmers were sometimes plowing in some places or hauling manure in the morning when the ground was frozen or when it dried off some. Some were getting land ready to sow oats in between rains. Very little, if any, oats sowed yet.

Meyersdale, Somerset County, Pa. - Mary A. Kinsinger

Our March weather has been changeable. Some days were quite warm the beginning of the month which seemed to shorten the sugaring season. The last week and a half we again had colder days, also some rainy days. This morning we are again getting a fine snow with the ground nearly white.

Plowing and manure hauling are among the work for the men. The sugar season is about past. The women are doing spring cleaning etc.

Salisbury, Somerset County, Pa. - David A. Kinsinger

March came in rather like a lamb and has been more lion like the last week. On this side of the mountain we had about 3 inches snow and sleet, Sunday the 27th. On the other side of Salisbury the ground was hardly covered.

Maple season is about over. There was quite a variation in amount of syrup from different camps.

Mercer, Southern Mercer County, Pa. - Eli H. Kurtz

The month of March was mild in the beginning with morning temperature ranging from upper twenties to 50° until the 23rd it was down to 18, and down to 10° on the 25th, 26th down to 16 then 3 mornings more mild with 16° on the 30th. Daytime temperatures was up to 74° on the 5th and 7th, mostly being from 40° to 64° until the 19th. From the 21st to the 24th at 28° to 34°. then again from 40° to 50° to the end of the month. We had rain with thundering on the 8th, snow flurries on the 10th and 11th, again rain on the 18th 19th, 21st, snow flurries on the 22nd and a few on the 23rd. More rain on the 27th and 28th. Also had quite a few sunshine days.

Conneautiville, Crawford County, Penna. - Anna Fisher

The first week in March was extremely mild and springlike, with temperature in the 60's and 80's each day, but it turned cooler at night.

On the 8th it changed very suddenly; cooled off rapidly and till evening we had a cold rain, which turned to snow.

The last 2 weeks were quite changeable, with some very nice days, also some snow on the 22nd and 23rd, but the greater part of those days were hazy or partly cloudy, with occasional rain.

Highest temperature was 78 degrees on the 5th. Lowest was 11 degrees on the 25th.

Men are plowing, etc. Some early gardens were planted the first week in March but since it has not been dry enought.

Maple syrup was a short season. Most people quit the second week in March, when it turned cold.

Crawford County, Spartansburg, Pa. - Thomas B. Miller

March came in like a lamb. It was warm and sunny until the 8th then we had rain and some snow. It was a very wet snow and weighted down the trees so much that it broke a few limbs off, We had rain and snow all through the month off and on. The last of the month it was in the 20's at night and then warmed up some during the day. The highest temperature for the month was 76 ° and the lowest around 8 °.

Plowing is in full swing, many are done.

Millersburg, Eastern Holmes Co. Ohio - Raymond S. Weaver

March started in very mild in our area. There was about 6 inches of snow on the 11th which lasted several days. The third week was colder as temperatures dropped to a low of 15 degrees but it warmed up again as the month left out with 1.3 inches rain on the 28th. Hog market has eased off somewhat.

Baltic, Southeastern Holmes County, Ohio - John L. Yoder

Our first half of March was nice with warm spring-like weather. A few farmers were sowing oats. The last half was on the colder side with temperatures going down to 18-20° on some mornings along with some rains and snow. Very little field work was done in the last 2 weeks.

Hog prices are off a little. Pigs are still selling good but a little lower priced. Beef and dairy cattle advanced some. Hay is still selling good.

Navarre, S.W. Stark County, Ohio - Mrs. Sam J. Hershberger

We had typical March weather, some wind, rain and snow. The 10th and 11th snow piled up about as high as at any time this winter with nearly 6 inches. The frosty mornings from the 20th to the last were a help to those who killed a beef for canning and balogna making, which is on the go a lot in this community.

Sugarcreek, W. Tuscarawas County, Ohio - Jonas N. Borntrager

The first week in March was very nice warm spring weather. The rest of the month was more on the cool side and rainy.

Some oats were sowed the first week as the ground never worked nicer. Some farmers are done plowing. Hay fields are greening up. Wheat looks good. Lawns need mowing soon. Some early gardens were made. Peas and lettuce are up.

Middlefield, Geauga County, Ohio - Eli E. Miller

March started like a lamb it was nice and warm the 1st nine days with 1 day temperature up to 80 the 9th had thunder, lightning and rain, turned colder and snowed about 1 foot, had snow on ground for about a week. Then a few nice days, the 22nd had snow and wind some schools and roads closed in Chardon area had real March weather since it rained and some sunshine mostly cold winds. Dairy cows are down in price. Fat hogs are down some .48 to .50 were top feeder pigs, good price $1.38 for 35 lb. pigs. Milk $12.50 per cwt. at cheese house.

Kidron, Wayne County, Ohio - John L. Stutzman

March came in like a lamb. Grass turned green. Dandelions were seen here and there. Straw hats were appearing. Some toughies went bare footed. The birds were coming back from the sought and singing there songs. Temperatures went up in the 70's and some reported 80. On the 8th it clouded up and turned chilly a few days. By the 11th we had around 10 inches of snow and a few lanes drifted shut. In the week of the 20th, old man winter was back. It went down to 14 degrees. All in all we had a very mild winter. Some were predicting last early fall of a cold hard winter. Now we don't hear of them any more. Did they hypernate?

Hogs are down some. Corn is going up. Hay is somewhat cheaper. Milk is $12.15 at Kidron cheese factory. A lot of plowing is done. Some early farmers sowed oats. Now the 31st is a nice spring day.

Fredericksburg, Holmes County - Levi S. Miller

March has been colder than the average of February was. Had a low of 18 degree. Some rain and snow. Fruit trees are held back a little with these cool days. Some garden things are up and seem O.K. in cold frames.

There is lots of flu, and sickness. Some have a hard cough, some fever, and sore throat, seems hard to get rid of.

Millersburg, Holmes County, Ohio - John H. Yoder

For the month of March we had 7 inches of snow on March 11, by March 13th, snow was mostly all gone. About 3 inches of rain temp. ranging a low of 16 degrees and a high of 83 degrees, still a lot of flu, many people get it back again, and can't hardly get rid of it. I think we have too much change in the weather. Very early garden things are coming up. While others have not spaded yet. Plowing has been done early this year and is pretty well done.

Frederickstown, Knoxville, Ohio - Mrs. Sam Z. Beiler

March came in very much like a lamb and by the looks it's going out almost like a lamb too. First half of March seemed like a dry April, temperatures, in the 60's and a few 70's through the day and in the 50's at night. Farmers were busy plowing and few early birds planted some garden, some peas are up already. But they got their noses bit pretty hard with temperatues dropping to 12 degrees a few mornings over the week end of the 20th, since it seemed more like usual March with snow flurries, rain and sunshine mixed. The ground is dry for this time of the year. Our heaviest snowfall was 2½ inches all winter. And not much rain.

Butler, Knox County, Ohio - Alvin Yoder

Temperatures were in the high 60's and up to 70 degrees one day in the first part of the month of March. Some snow and colder temp. down to 20 degrees in the middle of the month. Wehad a thunderstorm on the 27th. Farmers are busy plowing. Daffodils are starting to bloom.

Montgomery, Branch County, Michigan - Noah N. Schwartz

March has been giving very beautiful weather, with many sunny days. The first 2 weeks were very warm with tempertaures in the 70's and 80's. Even some farmers put oats in the ground which is very early for around here. We had thundershowers with hail on the 7th. On March the 20th and 21st, we had a snow blizzard from the Northeast. But since then we have had rain which washed down the snow. The ground is bare again.

New Haven, Allen County, Indiana - Mrs. John Schmucker

March came in like a lamb and had very nice weather for first 2 weeks, which gardeners took advantage of in planting and quite a lot of oats was also sown in the feilds. We Had a high of 76 degrees on the 4th. Our coldest was 10 degrees on the 25th. We had around 4 — 5 inches snow on the 20th and light flurries on few other days. No school on the 21st on account of drifted roads.

Shipshewana, LaGrange County, Indiana - Anna Eash

We seem to need quite a few adjections to describe March weatherwise. We had some spring like days - open door and shirt sleeve weather the first half of the month. We could hardly believe it, flower bulbs pushing through, crocuses were out. It turned colder and became winterlike and at noon on Sunday the 20th it started to snow in earnest. We had over 8 inches, 11 degrees. Some roads were closed and no school on Monday. Most people got to work, some were late. We have little sunshine since but it is nice. We had rain the 27th. So we are very grateful for it all. Farmers plowed and did field work while it was so nice. Women are quilting, sewing, etc.. Some did some planting.

Factory work is picking up fast these days.

Etna Green, Indiana - Menno Schwartz

Weather the 1st part of March was real pleasant and warm;some days in the 60's and much farm plowing is done. Some oats are sown. Some gardens made. Now we got 6 on 7 inches of snow on Sun. P. M. and night. So all the things have a warm blanket of snow on. Easter lillies and crocuses are blooming in the snow. The temperature was from 3° above to 20 above during this week. Mostly in the teens.

Kokomo, Howard County, Indiana - Mrs. Ivan J. Gingerich

March came in like a lamb with lots of sunshine and temperature rising to 78 degrees. Many women planted garden and the men put out oats. On the third week we had some cloudy and rainy weather. On the 20th we received a bigger snow than we had all winter which was about 5 inches. The next few days it dropped to as low as 6 degrees, so many fruit trees nearly ready to bloom were damaged. The 27th temperatures had risen to 50 degrees and 60 degrees causing some stormy rain weather with hail in some areas. The last 3 days were again beautiful days of warm spring weather.

Montgomery, Daviess County, Indiana - Elizabeth Mae Raber

The month of March started in nice and warm thru the day, about like spring was here, but after the first week it turned colder. We had some days with 70 degrees or more and on the 4th we had a high of 80 degrees. We had some rain on seven different days and it snowed some on four days this month. But there was not much snow on the ground anytime this winter. We had a low of 22 degrees on the 23rd. We had quite a few damp and cloudy days and the ground has been too wet to plow lately altho quite abit of plowing was done earlier.

Lovington, Illinois - Henry R. Yoder

The month of February was a pleasant one, no measurable rain and reports of a 2 inch snow, which left the fields and barn lots in good shape to dispose of manure.

Some plowing was done and oats were sown. They seem to think it was the mildest February for fifty years.

Quite a bit of grain was moved from farm to elevator during the month, prices of grain were moving up and down but didn't gain much during the month.

The hog market slid backward during the month perhaps around $7.00. Cattle market didn't change much.

The month of March came in real spring-like then in the second week, we had snow, perhaps as much as we had at one time all winter, then the following week was more mild again till on Saturday the 19th we had rain turn to snow then this was the most huge snowstorm for the winter. Some of the roads were closed on Sunday. That following week we had a real winter spell with cold weather. Temperature was around 20 degrees in the morning and up to 30 degrees by evening, sometimes hardly that high all day. Then in the last week it started to moderate slowly. Snow was almost all gone by the 30th, with only a few banks or drifts.

During the month we also had around 2 inches of rain. Oats are up and garden plots are up such as radishes, peas, onions, carrots and the like. Amazing that they didn't freeze, but apparently it did not all freeze.

We don't have so much moving among the farmers, only Glenn Hochstetlers to Kokomo, Indiana in February from his father's farm where he was working.

Prices of hogs didn't change much in March. Cattle were slightly depreciated, so was corn and soybeans. Corn reached $3.04 till the end of March.

Bloomfield, Davis County, Iowa - Mrs. Daniel D. Yoder

Very mild describes our winter this far with our heaviest snow the first week in February with some big drifts. We only had a few real light blankets before and hardly any since. Our coldest for the winter was 2 degrees below zero on the 7th but it went up to 30 degrees in a short time. The next few days it went up to 40 degrees. On the 19th it hit 56 degrees. We also had more rain in the 4th week with fog. Saw 4 rhubarb plants peeking which I can't remember seeing in February before.

March came in calm and warm, being so springlike for a week or so. Some oats was sown, but the rest of the month was more chilly, with freezing temperatures, rain and snow giving us ample mositure. We had much cloudy weather, that a stretch of sunshine would indeed be welcome. Much flu among young and old in the community.

Riceville, Iowa - Dan C. Borntreger

February has been very mild. We had very few mornings below zero. It has been in the 20's and 30's quite often. We have had a lot of foggy and damp weather. We had a snow blizzard on February 2nd and 3rd. Ezra Millers and John Hochstetler were here at the time from Clark, Missouri. So they saw a Iowa blizzard although not near as severe as a year ago. The snow is nearly all gone except for banks and shaded places. The temperature was at 60 degrees today. There are still a few fields with some corn and beans in from 1982. Dennis Borntregers are at Anabel, Missouri for the wedding of his sister Mary and Amos D. Yoder from Wilton, Wisconsin. My wife's folks, John Y. Millers are here with us a few days while the chartered bus is taking the Menno Miller's married children from Clark, Missouri to the wedding at Mennos today at Utica, Minnesota. They want to return for home tomorrow. Joni, son of Jerry Bontragers got one of his fingers nearly sawed off on the rip table saw got it sewed on and is also at Anabel, Mo. to attend the wedding. Word was recieved of the death of Willie J. Schrock, my cousin of Medford, Wis.

Hazelton, Buchanan County, Iowa - Joe A. Yoder

First week of March, as the saying goes, a more springlike March comes in as a lamb, and goes out like a lion. The first week or so was spring-like. It was up to 60 degrees several days and some plowing was then done. Then we had four days of snow. The 26th a snow storm from the north east, made quite a few banks around the buildings. We had 14 days of dreab weather and some rain and 10 days of sunshine. The 22nd and 23rd were the coldest, of 9 degrees. At this time, the 29th the people are plowing again but still some snowbanks are around.

Marion, Kentucky - Samuel Hertzler

March came as a lamb. The first week could have been excellent hay making weather, up to 84 degrees on the warmest day. Since that time it was mostly cool and cloudy. We had rain off and on, but not enough to hold off plowing very long. Quite a few have finished plowing. Oat fields sowed in February are greening up. March had more snow than January and February, but it melted mostly as it came down.

The big snow of Alabama and Georgia, was headed our way, but changed course enough that we had no more than flurries for about 2 days.

Guthrie, Todd County, Kentucky - Jesse D. Peachey

First 2 weeks in March were very springlike with soil dry enough to work. Peas and lettuce are up and growing. We had a cool snap on the 21st and remains somewhat cool and cloudy yet. Lots of native farmers are signed up on this (PIK) program and aren't planting any corn. Reports are many more signed up than they figured and the government will be way short of corn to give to farmers!! Whatever next? Corn 3.15 Hogs 48.00 Beans 6.00

Dunnville, Kentucky - Marie Schlabach

March came in like a lamb. Beautiful and warm up until the 21st, it turned colder. On the 6th we had 7/10 inches rain, then also jsut showers mostly through the night making the grass nice and green. Was a little chilly on the 10th and 11th but was warm again by noon on the 12th. We had a little snow on the 22nd and from then on it was all kinds of weather. Snow flurries rain and wind a few times and some thunder and lightning. Oats are coming nice and early garden stuff is being planted. Potatoes and canning peas should be in the ground as seems they do better if planted in March. Not every one has their's planted yet though being as it was too cold in the last part. Beef prices are going up with hogs about the same as they were. Some tobacco beds are bedded.

Windsor, Missouri - Mrs. Monroe Hershberger

"March came in like a lamb." Up to almost 80 degrees the first days. We had some rain the 4th and 5th, then dropped to 20 degrees on the 9th and had some snow. March weather was rather cool and ended "going out like a lion." It wasn't really all that cold, but it wasn't nearly as warm as the first week had been.

Early spring gardens are at a standstill.

LaPlata, Missouri - Mose M. Borntrager

The month of March came in like a lamb with temperatures up in the 70's the first week, turned cloudy the 4th and rained a little, then that night we got 4/10 inch of rain. The 16th we got 4/10 inch, then another rain mixed with snow on the 26th and 27th, which amounted to some over an inch. The week of the 14th we had mostly sunny skies, but the average was more cloudy than sunny skies. But more oats were sowed and more garden planted. We had some 28 degree weather and around freezing the 8th.

Jamesport, Missouri - Amos W. Yoder

Weather was quite fair the first half of March, temperature was up to 80 degrees the 3rd, Quite a bit of plowing and oats sowing was done, also early garden seeds planted till the 19th. Then we had some rain and 3 inches of snow, and 2 more inches rain the 26th and 27th. Not much field work done since the 19th except some plowing.

Dixon, Missouri - Mrs. Noah Yoder

Early gardens have been planted and some things are up already. We hope the nice rows of peas showing their heads withstood the cold of last night. Temperature was 13 degrees this morning, which is the coldest we had in February or March. Early planted oats are also up. The men have been getting ready to plant corn but this cold spell dampens the desire to plant corn for awhile. On March 6-10th we received a nice amount of rain and also snow. Spring so far has been rather unpredictable with some days in the 70's and then dropping to 20's which is kinda hard on the vegetation and the resting birds. My husband says the spring peppers usually freeze back 3 times. This is now the second time they have been silenced.

Monroe Millers had moving day on March 18, moving into their new house on the plot of land they brought from Mose Schrocks who expect to move into the house Monroes vacanted this spring sometime.

Seymour, Missouri - Menno D. Schwartz

March 31— Another month gone. Temperature was cooler again this month with about average rain fall. Grass about same the last few weeks. Oats are up but not enough to green the field.

This was a rather mild winter, didn't take as much fuel or hay, which is a big help to the farmers.

The last butchering was done this last Tuesday, March 29 and was a nice day for butchering. About as cool as most of the winter.

The last 2 weeks and now most of April is the time that the farmers here pull their cattle off of pasture, to give it a start again. Other wise they run in the fields all winter. It don't hurt the fields as much here because of the hills and rocks.

Milk $11.50, hogs $47.50 to $48.00, pigs dropped a little, grain going up. Egss $.60 at the farm, rabbits $.60 per lb.

Maywood, Missouri - Moses J. K. Burkholder

March started in like a lamb and is ending more on the lion's side. Quite a few oats were sowed the first five days of March and then the rain started. In mid-March we had 9 days without sunshine. So far this year we've had at least 4 and maybe 5 Saturdays with no sunshine. No great rains or snow storms.

Hutchinson, Partridge area, Kansas - Edward A. Mast

March weather was mostly cloudy and cooler. We had no real big rains but quite a few days of mist, rain, or snow.

Some oats were planted the second week but the fields have been too wet to work since. Wheat is greening up and looking nice. The government P.I.K. program lets farmers pasture the wheat they won't harvest. This seems to put feeder prices up and hay prices down.

Ethridge, Lawrence County, Tenn. - Moses J. Gingerich

March started in like a lamb but by the 5th we had 3 inches of rain, then it got windy and cooled off. We had several heavy frosts in March. It stayed cool and/or damp nearly all month, so that not much garden things went into the ground. Peas, cabbage, etc. that were put in around the first of the month or the last of February are starting to show up. The last day of March was almost as nice as the first.

Fruit trees are in full bloom. Fall oats and wheat looks promising.

Nunnelly, Tennessee - Mary D. Borntrager

March was chilly, cloudy and rainy much of the time. We had snow flurries about all day the 10th and 21st more stayed on the ground. We did have some warmer days to work in garden. Plowing is being done.

Clark, Audrain County, Mo. - Samuel D. Beachy

The 1st four days in March, was real nice, dry and warm, possible half of the oats were sown then, but it got colder again over the next weekend, with rain and snow, that week was cold, going to a low of 18 degrees. On the 18th and 19th it was again suitable for oats sowing, the rest of the month was damp, cloudy, chilly, and muddy, with temperatues around freezing the bigger part of the time. We had 1 7/10 inches rain the last half of March, we had no heavy rains so far. Most folks have also got some gardens made. The budded trees are no further on than they were three weeks ago.

Bowling Green, Pike Co., Mo. - Jacob A. Mast

March was a fair month with some freezing weather, most of the oats were sown in the first part also plowing and garden planting was done, had enough light rains to stop plowing except some sod fields. Pasture and hay fields have greened up but is cool enough that the grass is not growing much, early oats are up. Now this morning April 1, it is raining and looks like it could rain most of the day.

Anabel, Macon County, Mo. - Abe Y. Borntrager

March came in like a lamb went out like a lion. Some oats were sown first part of the month.

The first week was unseasonable warm, a high of 76 degrees. Many light showers throughout the month.

Many geese flew north the first week in Mar., robins, bluebirds have been here 3 weeks already. Frogs can be heard singing, wheat fields and grass are greening since rain the first of month. Tulips up 6 to 12 inches.

March 8th and 9th brought us some snow, more rain and 2 to 3 inches snow the 19th and 20th. More rain and nice blanket of snow the 25th. Some drizzle rains the remainder of Monday.

Utica, Minnesota - Abe J. Yoder

March came in like a lamb. The whole month in general was mild. Had snows on the 15th, 19th, 20th and 26th. The first 2 weeks were mostly cloudy. Had nice days and sunshine from the 21st thru the 25th. As I write this the full moon is raising.

Rexford, Montana - Jonnie Yoder

For the most part March has been very mild and warmer than average. Some have started plants in their greenhouses. The roads are open again so the loggers are starting to work again. Calving is about finished on the ranches and looks like a nice crop this year.

Harmony, Minnesota - Mrs. Chriss Stutzman

The first week in February was cold with lots of snow, a few mornings below zero. Many cloudy and some foggy days with temperature in 20's and 30's through out February, only a few sunshine days.

March came in like a lamb, warmer the first week, was in the 60's a day. Also cloudy and foggy a few mornings. The snow had mostly dissappeared, then had a new layer of snow the 8th. The 15th it sleeted awhile in morning then turned to snow and snowed a few inches by noon. Temperature in 30's most of the week. The 20th it snowed all day and night, around 3-4 inches. That following week we had sunshine most of the time, which took the snow in a hurry. Some old patches yet along banks and spots where it was blown together. The 26th the ground was again well covered with snow. A few sunshine days again which left the ground bare again, but was covered with snow again the 30th. Many sick horses with a virus with fever. Vets are very busy.

Wilton, Wisconsin - Jacob D. Hochstetler

March was mild to start with and mostly cloudy. Snow was all gone until around the 20th. Then we had several inches again. The last few weeks in March were colder again. With 2 mornings with 10 above zero. Which seemed cold again after having a month of mild weather. It has warmed up enough now the last few days to melt most of the snow. No field work done at all this spring yet. Maple syrup turned out a good yield this year.

Blain, Wisconsin - Mrs. Mose S. Miller

February was mostly mild, a lot of cloudy weather.

The ground hog didn't see his shadow as it snowed all day on the 2nd. In forenoon it came down nice and easy in big flakes, but in P. M. it got windy and drifted. Snow plows were busy opening roads and drive ways. The 7th was 20 below zero in morning but warmed up. Since the 13th it has been thawing about every day, so we don't have much snow left. Had some rain during the month. Yards are soft and muddy right now.

Amherst, Wisconsin - C. L. Borntrager

On February 2nd we had an all day snow. We had more than we had at anytime before this winter at 1 time we had mostly mild weather the whole month. It rained on February 22nd and snow melted leaving water puddles around. They were frozen a short time but didn't last very long. The last day in February was a very beautiful day snow is disappearing fast seems like spring is around the corner.

March started in like a lamb. It was unsually mild until around middle of the month. Then we had several snows and was colder in mornings. Ground is frozen more and still have some snow. No field work done so far. Seed orders are on the way.

Chetek, Wisconsin - Mrs. Henry Lehman

The first part of our month of March was cloudy and damp. Had our first thunder March 4th which is earlier than usual. We had a few days in the high 40's and then temperature dropped some again and on the 16th of March we had 8 inches of wet snow which hung pretty heavily on the trees.

More sunny and springlike days toward the last of the month but the last 2 days was a rather chilly and raw wind with rain off and on through the days.

Cashton, Monroe County, Wisconsin - Joe C. Bontrager

The weather through March was mild till after the 15th. We had some colder weather and also some rain, snow and slow sleet, the coldest was 4 degrees one morning, up to around freezing several mornings. No plowing has been done, people are busy hauling manure and cutting wood. Still some fodder shocks out to shred, but was too tough to shred much at a time.

Bronson, Michigan - Lester Graber

Mild weather during February with some snow arriving around the third, but all had left by the last part of month. Springlike weather is here, with trees budding. Some maple sap was collected, but understood the conditions were not ideal as they are some years.

Temperatures week by week were: 5 degrees low and 50 degrees high first week; 2 degrees low and 38 degrees high second week; 12 degrees low and 53 degrees high third week; 16 degrees low and 67 degrees high fourth week. Ground opened during the last week, but have heard of no plowing being done yet.

Farmers report that hog and milk prices are very good at present. Hay seems to be more plentiful this year than last. The weather is not as severely cold and snowy, which makes a difference upon the demand of livestock and man.

Temperatures in March ranged from 5 degrees low to 78 degrees high. We received our biggest snow of the winter March 20-21, leaving roads closed part of Monday. We had no school Monday, although roads were soon opened to traffic. High winds caused much drifting. The snow melted one week later when warmer weather arrived.

Temperatures week by week were: March 1, 26 degrees low and 78 degrees high; March 7, 23 degrees low and 70 degrees high; March 14, 28 degrees low and 62 degrees high; March 21, 5 degrees low and 42 degrees high; March 28, 24 degrees low and 53 degrees high.

Farmers did quite a bit of plowing during February and are starting again since the snow. Very little garden planted. Grass has been green since before the snow. Trees are budding. Some maple sugar was cooked this year, but the season was rather short.

Centerville, Michigan - Inez M. Miller

Rain in afternoon and turned to ice but warmer by morning 34 degrees.

A few mornings had 18 degrees to 20 degrees and 2 mornings had zero degrees. 3 mornings had 8 degrees and only 1 morning 2 below zero, and so far was the only time we had below zero all winter.

Was mostly 30-50 degrees all month of February and mostly sunny weather.

With all this nice weather we've had all winter there is still some corn shredding to be done in the area.

Chesley, Ontario, Canada - Jacob C. Hershberger

February was milder then usual. We had an all day rain on the 2nd, ground hog day, and she couldn't see her shadow. Had enough snow to cover the ground most of the time. It turned colder the second week and the coldest we had in February was 6 below. People started tapping the 18th but not much syrup yet. Beef is still low and pigs and fat hogs are up.

Clare, Michigan - Abe M. Hochstetler

Had our heaviest snowfall of the season on 1st day of spring with some wind. Sap run was of short duration compared to normal years. Had few mornings around zero in latter part of month. had real nice spring like weather in first part.

Norwich, Ontario - Levi D. Stutzman

March started in like a lamb. The 1st half was mostly pleasant. Farmers started plowing. The last half was cool with rain on the 18th and 19th turning colder being stormy on the 21st and 22nd. Milder by the 24th with temperatures in the 30's in daytime to end of month our coldest was 10 above on the 23rd.

St. Marys, Ontario - David S. Graber

For the month of February in this area, it was record breaking, mostly sunshine and nice weather, high 55 degrees with no snowfall to speak of. The ground was never completely covered with snow in February. Which as well as all winter was ideal manure removal. First half of March was much the same, but last half up till now, 28th, was more like typical March, with some snow and colder weather, with 1½ inch rainfall and the low of 8 degrees. Second week in March some ground was ready to work.

The hog price came down some, average $79.10, dressed weight. Beef the high of $.80 with sale as high as $1.07. Corn price is rising at $3.05 a bushel.

Noah Troyers have purchased the former Noah Yoder farm and moving day is set for March 30th.

Chesley, Gray County, Ontario - Jacob C. Hershberger

March started in like a lamb with above normal temperatures and very little snow till the 20th it turned colder with some snow. Maple syrup season is a little below normal.

Wingham, Ontario - Barbara Gingerich

February was unusally mild with only slight skiffs of snow. March came in like a lamb, with mild temperatures and a high of 60. No snow around until the 20th and by the 21st there was a high wind along with snow, bringing us 6 inches of snow by evening.

Some early birds have sown oats, and planted garden, which is probably in cold storage now. Maple sap is being boiled a poorer crop this year, due to warm weather.

Snow Storms Make History

The winter of 1982-1983, goes down in history as one of the mildest, for decades of the past. The crop and weather reports of last month, give strong accounts of mild weather, throughout the states and Canada.

In Oylmer N. Y. - in the snow belt - a green Christmas with lightning and thunder.
Howard, Pa. - January was unusually mild.
Christiana, Pa. - New Years Day was springlike.
Oakland, Md. - The month of December was mild.
Navarre O. - The weather continues very mild.
Hazelton, Ia. - Unusual mild weather.
Coalgate, Okla. - January brought a variety of weather.
Pasture: a green mat lies under the dry cover waiting for spring.
Rexford, Mont. - January seems more like spring.
Dixon, Mo. - We had a muddy Christmas Day.
Cashton, Wis. - This is not the healthiest weather, there is quite a bit of flu around. Here it is called Michigan Fever.
Wingham, Ontario, Canada - December was unusually mild.

Perhaps we could learn to be weather-wise from some of the old sayings that could cause some of the modern so called weathermen to search their heads.

Kidron, O. - Weather is mild. **The old saying is: After a locust year comes a mild winter.**

The "locust year" referred to here is the 17th year locusts which appear every 17 years, although unnoticed by most readers or perhaps unheard of by the junior readers, 1982 was locust year. In the last half of the 19th century they were well known by every farmer, when they appeared, to do extensive damage to crops, as late as the first two decades of the 1900's their destruction to field crops was known. John Baer's Almanac made special reports of the insect, sometimes gave a fore-warning to the farmers of the time when they would appear. It is also known that weather patterns were gauged around them.

In spite of the unusual mild weather pattern for the winter, Lancaster County, Pa. had at least one snow storm to be outstanding in history - to make headlines in newspapers.

Heavy Snowstorm made February Memorable

On the morning of Feb. 11, it began to snow in fine form at first. As the east wind increased the snow fell faster by afternoon a brisk snowstorm, driven by strong northeast winds hung over the county, giving snow drifts that challenged the snowmobile. Just before dark the wind shifted to the north, the wind subsided, and then it snowed at a near record speed for Lancaster County. On Saturday morning many roads were closed with a light fluffy snow which was easy to remove from roads and lanes, by noon most of the main roads were open to one lane traffic. The fields benefited from a nice 24 inch cover. It soon got warmer, the snow slowly melted in a quiet and peaceful way, the ground absorbed the heavenly bliss. There was little runoff.

25 Years Ago

The first months of 1958 gave a series of snowstorms that will long be remembered. In January a blizzard came from the eastern seabord that would stand out in memory if two more severe storms had not followed, one in February and one in March.

A newspaper account, (The associated press) goes on to say that; The winter of 1957-58 goes down in history books as the time when snow fell on the streets of New Orleans. From Texas to Flordia and up to Maine the land was swept with snow, hail, sleet and raging winds.

Already late in November, lower west central Texas was paralyzed with a 14 inch snowfall. Flordia was hit by a freeze in December. Tornadoes swept Illinois, Missouri, Indiana, and Arkansas the same month.

In January a mid-west blizzard put six foot drifts across roads in Kansas City.

Suddenly without warning, says a newspaper clipping, the storm came on Feb. 15, 10:00 A.M., Saturday morning, it started to snow and snowed till Monday morning, blew till Wednesday morning. February's storm brought 18 inches of snow with severe cold and 35 mile per hour winds, drifts 20 ft. high were reported.

While the good old fashioned snowstorm brought joy to the hearts of youngsters, reality brought hardships to follow. Transportation was practically at a standstill for a day or two, suddenly we realize how much our daily life is geared to public and private transportation. The milkman, the baker, the fuel man, the doctor, now came into our life as a necessity, but could not be reached for a few days, at some places for half of the week.

Accompanying the deep snow was the frigid air that caused the mercury to dip to sub-zero temperatures that stayed there for five days. Even with heavy snow moving equipment that existed many rural roads were shoveled open by hand, especially in emergencies, when a doctor or hospital was needed. Many volunteers boarded together to dig out a snowbound home that was in need of aid.

Practically all roads including railroads, were blocked somewhat at one time or another. Two Amish funerals in Lancaster County were delayed for a day or two and then only the near relatives and a minister or two followed the bobsled hearst to the brief burial rites. Some snowbanks remained almost for 5 weeks just before the next snowstorm came.

On March 19, came the trailblaze in history, which brought the deepest heaviest snow in Lancaster County history. It started to snow around noon on Wednesday and snowed until early Friday morning giving an accumalation of 38 inches in eastern Lancaster County and 48 inches were reported in the Morgantown area. Besides being the deepest snow it was also the heaviest. A soggy snow that appeared to be full of water, clung to telephone and electric wires that played havoc with many lines. According to news reports 80 percent of the county was without electricity. Fortunately mild weather followed the snow with many homes without heat, hundreds of people would likely have froze to death, with no heat in their homes and no place to go.

The heavy snow caused many line poles to snap off under pressure of the overloaded wires. A scene is remembered along a secondary state road, where electric line poles resembled toothpicks sticking out of the snow. Along a two-mile stretch, only 8 poles were counted to be standing.

Besides poles, many roofs of buildings were damaged or completely demolished by the weight of the heavy snow.

All around it was an unusual snow. After the sun came out to shine on the new snow, a reflection of pure whiteness shone so bright that it was at times more than the eye could bear. An array of bluish white sparkled in the snow.

Fifty Years Ago

To unwind the sands of time back 50 years, we find that in February 8, 1933 more snowstorms abound in history, that made headlines in the Lancaster Intellinger Journal as follows; **Cold Wave to hit Lancaster: Storms Lash Nation.** *Sub head titles continue; Ground Hog Lodge Leaders Laugh at Weatherman's cheerful news. Traffic paralyzed schools closed as Winter spreads Death and Suffering.*

Ice barbed gales prevailed from Canada to the Ohio Valley.

Blizzards whipped from Texas and Oklahoma, crippled traffic in air, rail and highways. All bus traffic out of Chicago was at a standstill.

Black Death— continued from page 17

In England the plague also increased the despicable practice of selling indulgences or pardons from sins for money or other gifts. Chaucer, the finest chronicler of the age, notes that both physicians and churchmen made money in times of plague. When so many sermons took up the theme that the plague had been sent to punish men for their selfishness and greed, he particularly deplores the fact that the preachers themselves were so avaricious. He makes this clear in the Prologue to the Pardoner's Tale:

> ***"I preach of nothing but for covetousness***
> ***Therefore my theme is yet and ever was:***
> ***The root of all evil is money.***
> ***Thus can I preach against the same vice***
> ***Which that I use, and that is avarice."***

No doubt many who escaped the plague believed that their prayers and the money they had given to churches and monasteries had saved them. Some had interpreted the sermons literally and given all their worldly possessions, often to the fury of their heirs who, when the plague passed, found there was nothing left for them. But in many cases people became disillusioned with the church and organised their own pilgrimages and ritualistic processions to shrines. A group of such people, calling themselves Flagellants, first appeared in Germany in the town of Dresden early in 1349, and thereafter the ritual of whipping or scourging oneself to appease the wrath of God became popular all over Europe. It is known that bands of Flagellants appeared in London in 1349, walking in slow, doleful processions, an impressive and rather gruesome sight. They all carried scourges — short, many-tailed leather whips with sharp nails sewn into the tails — with which they slashed their backs and legs, often making themselves bleed profusely. They would usually make their way to a churchyard and there prostrate themselves on the ground and chant hymns and prayers, often spontaneously joined by hundreds of awestruck onlookers. To the church's fury, the Flagellants arrogated so themselves the right to preach and at Flagellant "services" to grant absolution. When they were asked by the priest: "Why do ye preach, having no mission, and teach what ye do not understand as ye are not read in the scriptures?" they replied: "Who then gave you a mission, and how do ye know that ye consecrate the body of Christ or that what ye preach is the true Gospel?" Until the plague abated, their numbers grew, despite attempts by the church to outlaw them. It is said that they persecuted the Jews, calling them all "profiteers" and laying much of the responsibility for the outbreak of plague at their door. For this crime Clement VI issued a bill in 1350 ordering all who had taken part in Flagellant ritual to do public penance at Rome.

It is not difficult to understand the reasons for the popularity of the Flagellants. In their processions and chanting, in the systematic scourging of their bodies, there was order and purpose. Men felt they were doing something concrete, something sincere. In the pain they inflicted on themselves there was solace, not only because they believed it might save them from a more terrible pain, but also because it drew them away from helpless contemplation of a world in chaos.

Society as men had known it, a society which they expected to change and modify itself gradually over many generations was, in a span of less than two years, showing signs of disintegration. The clamour of the towns grew fainter and fainter till they were held by a deathly quiet. The church bells tolled constantly for the dead but never rang joyfully for weddings or other celebrations. The shops were empty and shuttered, the markets closed and food and drink in pitifully short supply. The countryside gave scant shelter to homeless, frightened and hungry people; great channels were dug in its soil to bury the heaps of dead; crops in its fields blackened, unharvested. Villages and farms were left empty of any life, often with bodies lying unburied in them. In the great houses huge fires were lit and the shutters closed, and yet a servant venturing out to try to buy food could bring back the deadly germ and within a week the lord and all his family could be dead

Nothing and no one was spared. Every week physicians, quacks, friars, priests and madmen put out new thoughts, new "remedies" and, scorning them all, the Black Death danced on. It was a season of madness. So great was fear that young, healthy people were driven insane by it, danced naked in the filthy streets, performed acts of desecration in churches, and were occasionally punished by being locked in a choked and stinking charnel house where they would soon die a death of unimaginable horror.

When at last the epidemic passed, men's joy knew no bounds. An ecstatic season of dancing, revelling, lovemaking and marrying followed. Women strove to make themselves as beautiful, as desirable as possible, to bury the nightmare of wasted and decayed bodies. They decked themselves in new figure-enhancing clothes, laced their breasts up so high "that a candlestick could actually be put on them", and men responded by designing more elegant fashions for themselves. The points of their shoes, a vanity recently cited as one of the principal causes of God's wrath, grew longer than ever, their jackets tighter, their codpieces larger. In their joy, well fed, happy, loving again, men and women jeered at death. The reminders still lingered everywhere. Some — a church tableau, a lost village — survive to this day, but people set about obliterating them as wantonly and energetically as they could.

Their society, however, would never be quite the same. The towns were gradually repopulated (the birthrate almost doubled in the years following the 1348 outbreak of the Black Death), businesses reopened and trade patterns were resumed. But on the land villeinage was in decay. Two further outbreaks of the plague during the next thirty years and a series of attempts at reactionary legislation were to provide the background to the Peasants' Revolt. Over the next decades the landlords would be forced to recognise that in the thousands of empty cottages that dotted their lands lay the foundations of a new order for the peasants who had survived.

EXTRACT FROM A WRITING BY GERRIT VAN BYLER'S OWN HAND, HANDED TO US BY HIS SON JAN VAN BYLER; WRITTEN IN PRISON, AT LONDON, AND CONFIRMATORY OF THE FOREGOING

In 1575, we learn that representatives of the Beiler family of Flanders, in company with several other Mennonites, had fled to England because of persecution and lived in simplicity about London.

There religions service were spied out by a constable and he drove them to South Fort in the Mersey River.

First of all he states that they, more than twenty-five of them being assembled in prayer to God, on Easter Day, were surprised, apprehended, and put into the Queen's prison, where they were confined till the third day, that they had to give bail for a large amount of money, etc., somone going security for it; and we, writes G. van Byler, kept our word.

(From here on we shall follow G. van Byler's own words.)

We were then brought before her majesty's bishop, to confess our faith, which we did.

When we came before the bishop, there were assembled there: Mr. George, James King, John Wheelwright, two aldermen, and a French preacher. Again: we came before the lords and their servants; they presented to us four questions, and thereupon said: "Say yes or no."

1. *Ques.* Whether Christ had not assumed His flesh and blood from the virgin Mary?

We replied: "That He is the Son of the living God."

2. *Ques.* Whether infants must not be baptized?

We replied: "That we could not understand it so, since we had not found it in holy Scriptures."

3. *Ques.* Whether a Christian may administer the [criminal] office of the magistracy?

We replied: "That our conscience did not allow it, but that we recognized it as the servant of God, as we read."

4. *Ques.* Whether a Christian, in case of necessity, may not swear?

We replied: "That our conscience did likewise not allow it, because Christ, in Matthew, had said: 'Let your communication be, Yea, yea; Nay, nay.'"

Then we kept silence. The bishop said that our crimes therein were very great, so that we should not inherit the kingdom of God. O Lord, do not avenge it!

The bishop then said to us all, that they should conduct us back into the Mersey, whence we had come out, and keep us confined there.

A young brother, who being questioned first, boldly declared the truth, was severely accused for it. and taken from us to Westminster, where he was confined by himself, which grieved us greatly.

While we were thus imprisoned, Mr. George came, and said that if we would adhere to the church, he would release us, and free us from our bonds, to which end, he said, he had orders from the bishop. But we adhered valiantly to the truth of Jesus Christ; He is our Captain, and no other; yea, in Him is all our trust.

My dear brethern and beloved sisters, let us courageously perserve, till we are taken hence. The Lord, shall give us to drink of the new wine. O Lord, strengthen our faith! As we have received the Lord Jesus Christ, so let us go on, valiantly trusting in Him.

When we thought that the conflict was almost over, it was only the beginning of it. We were put in irons, and each separately confined, with fetters on our legs. This lasted a little more than three weeks.

In the meantime we had to appear before the lords again, when we were told that we should be burnt, which was grievous for the flesh; but we called to God in our distress, that He would strengthen us, as He had strenghtened Israel.

On the morning of the day before Whitsuntide we were two and two coupled together, and brought before the lords (which was the fourth time), and we remembered the word of the Lord: "When ye are brought before lords and princes, fear not what ye shall speak, for it shall be given you in that hour." Hence we trusted in the Lord.

When we had been brought there, the lords again presented to us the afore-mentioned four questions, and urged us to sign them. But we said, we would adhere to the word of the Lord.

We were then taken away and each seperately confined, and fettered as previously. The women and one young brother were taken to Newgate, whence they were conducted on board a vessel, and carried away; and the brother was tied to a cart and whipped out of the city.

We were then released from our fetters for about five days, which, however, were put on us again, and then we looked for the end.

After this, two Dutch preachers, sent by the bishop, came and gave a letter to the jailer.

Thereupon, on the 2nd of June, we were bound again, led forth, and brought before the lords, who again presented to us the afore-mentioned four questions, and after this had been done, they sent us into Newgate prison, where the other friends had been confined.

Then we expected our end in a day or two, for which we greatly longed, for the imprisonment was severe; however, it was not yet the Lord's will.

When we had been confined there about eight days, one of our brethern was delivered from the flesh, and died a godly death, at which all of us were called to be present, to witness it.

In the meantime we were confined among many thieves and criminals, to whom the bishop, as also a preacher, said that they should take care not to be seduced by us.

After may storms Mr. Godfrey and two others came, and we were confined in cages, so that we could not converse with our neighbors.

And as a thunder clap, death was, from day to day, announced to us, by hanging, burning and otherwise; however, the Lord strengthened us; praise be to His holy name. They also told me before, that when I should be in the heat of the flames, I could not bow or beckon for pardon; hence I should do it before, said they, for the less pain the better; so that I should not have to suffer much in death.

Thus we waited for death from day to day; we thought little of our lives, though it was grievous for the flesh, and consoled ourselves with the thought that once, at all events, we had to die.

My severest conflict was, that I had to leave my dear wife and all my little innocent children. After twelve days two of us were informed, that they should have to die by fire on the third day; whereupon on Tuesday, a stake was erected in Smithfield; but the execution did not take place.

On Wednesday much people were gathered, to behold the death of our two friends; however, they dispersed again. But this was done for the sake of intimidation, to draw our friends and us from the faith. But on Friday, two of our friends, namely, Hendrick Terwort and Jan Pieterss, were taken from prison and led forth to be offered up.

Jan Pieterss said as he was going out: "This way went all the pious prophets, as also Christ our Saviour, which has been thus from the beginning of days, from the time of Abel."

These two were put at a stake in Smithfield, and strove through by force, in the midst of the fire, thus becoming a sacrafice before the Lord, which they offered up to Him alive.

Hope of Believers: Though they condemn me here upon this earth, I nevertheless certainly believe with the prophet David (Ps. 27:13) that I shall see the goodness of the Lord in the land of the living; hence I rejoice in the Lord, and am of good cheer and undismayed, asured that my Redeemer liveth.

In Newgate, at London, in September, in the year 1575. Written by me.

Gerrit Van Byler

"The last two of the twenty five- Gerrit Van Byler and Hans Van Straten, after much misery and distress, were set free, unharmed in their faith."

Martyrs Mirror

Doing His Best continued from Page 14

left, two days later, there lay a huge heap of chaff behind the barn, two great stacks of straw stood in the yard, and the grain, the plump, golden grain, a great, spreading pile, covered all one side of the barn-floor. Ah, how proud and rich the boys felt!

The same machine afterwards threshed the deacon's wheat, about which they helped, of course; then they took advantage of a few days of dull weather to run their grain through a fanning-mill, and get it in a fine condition for market.

While they were thus at work, a merchant from the Basin came and looked at it, and finally bargained for it at a good price. Mr. Treadwell sold his share at the same time, and all, carefully put up in bags, was afterwards, delivered to the dealer at his warehouse on the canal. The boys' profits amounted to thirty dollars apiece. This may seem a small matter to us, but it was a very great matter to them; and I have heard Jack say that no subsequent gains, in the more prosperous years of his life, ever afforded him such happiness. And when we consider that he and Moses had given but a portion of the time that summer to raising their first crop, and that they had also prepared ground for a still larger crop of winter wheat, besides working at home enough to pay for their board and clothes and the help the deacon furnished them, we must allow that thirty dollars apiece was not bad.

Ah, but they had both gained more than that! In cultivating a crop of wheat, they had cultivated their own manhood, and reaped an experience of more value than any harvest.

Phin put in his claim for a share in the profits, as he had vowed he would do, and got well laughed at for his pains. And now Jack met with another piece of good fortune, which served greatly to aggravate Phin's discontent.

On visiting the Basin three or four weeks after the menagerie was there, Jack had ventured to call on Duffer, and ask about the horses. To his surprise that cordial enemy of his had received him with more respect and politeness than he had probably ever shown to any boy before.

"That 'ere mare," said he, leading the way to the pasture, "she ain't doin' so well as I 'xpected. But that 'ere hoss, he's doin' better'n I 'xpected. That 'ere mare, she never'll be fit for nothin' but to raise colts; but that 'ere hoss, he's a hoss yit. I'll give ye twenty dollars for him."

Jack put his hands in his pockets, and his head on one side, and looked and felt very much like an experienced dealer in horse-flesh.

"What will you do with him?" he asked.

"If I buys him," said Duffer, "I jest keeps him till he gits sound and strong, and then I sells him to go on the canal."

"The canal is a hard place for horses," said Jack, who knew.

"Yis; and I ca'c'late he'll git used up in jest about one season."

"Poor old Snowfoot!" said Jack, stroking the animal's flanks, "He's suffered enough on my account, and I don't think I shall ever be willing to let him go on the canal."

"I'll give ye twenty-five dollars," said Duffer, who thought Jack was only waiting for a higher bid, "and that's about twice what you'll ever realize on him arter my bill for nussin' on him is paid."

"Very likely," said Jack, "but Snowfoot shall never be killed on the canal, if I can help it!"

As he was going away, Duffer offered him twenty-eight dollars; and the next time he came, two dollars more.

Not long after, the deacon paid the farrier's bill—fifteen dollars—for attendance on both horses, and he and Jack led them home. The mare was a cripple; but Snowfoot was fast getting over his lameness, and but for two ugly scars in his hip and side, would have looked almost as well as ever.

As they entered the door-yard, Jack took great pleasure in making Snowfoot "stand around," and in showing him up to his friends.

"If it don't beat everything under the sun!" said the admiring Mr. Pipkin. "Five minutes arter the ol' elephant had the handlin' on him, I wouldn't 'a' gi'n a rusty copper for that hoss, with a shovel to bury him with throwed in; and now—by hokey!"

"Is he your horse now, Jack? O, I'm so glad!" cried Kate, delighted.

"I don't see but what the horse belongs to me, just as much as he does to Jack," said the envious Phin. "We all had him that day."

"Yes!" retorted Jack, "you were glad enough to ride with us after I had got him, and to taunt me with my bad luck after the accident; so you have no claim. But it is different with Moses; and I've been thinking that I would give him an equal share in the horse with me. I think that is fair; and, Moses, I'll do it."

"You won't do any such thing," replied Moses, much affected by this generous offer, "for I won't let you. You took all the responsibility for the loss, when you thought it would come out of your own pocket, and I didn't offer to share it; and now do you think I'm so mean as to share your good luck! No! The horse belongs to you, and nobody else."

"I'll give you forty dollars for him," said Don Curtis, just then sauntering into the yard.

"Thank you," said Jack, "but my horse is not for sale." And he led Snowfoot proudly away.

"Coons are makin' terrible work with the corn this year," Mr. Pipkin complained one evening. "Won't be much left to ripe, at this rate."

"I'm going to train Lion to track 'em," said Jack, who thought that what dog had done dog could do, especially if the last-named dog was Lion.

"He's a dreffle knowin' animal, I allow," said Mr. Pipkin. "But you never can l'arn one o' that kind to be a good 'cooner. Now young Lanman has got a fust-rate 'coon-dog; why don't ye ax him to bring him over next time he comes, and go a'coonin' with ye?"

"So we will!" cried the boys; and so they did. And accordingly, on the first fine moonlight evening, Percy came over with his long-eared, tawny Lara, on purpose to "go a 'cooning."

"All ready?" he called, holding his dog at the door.

"Yes, and waiting," replied Moses, for it was late.

"There was no use in starting any earlier," said Percy. "The 'coons don't go into the corn much before this time. But now we must hurry, or the moon will set before we can catch a 'coon. Bring an axe, somebody; we may need it. And a gun."

"I've got the old musket ready on purpose," said Moses. "Where's Phin, I wonder? He was here fifteen minutes ago."

"That 'ere boy's conduct is queer!" observed Mr. Pipkin. "He done perty well for a while, arter that 'Lectrical 'Lixir man left the Basin; but now he's got some more mysterious business on his hands."

"The Elixir man is back again," said Percy. "He has come for his wagon, which has been mended, but he hasn't the money to pay for it."

"Phin hasn't gone to the Basin at this time of night, I know!" said Moses. "He'll be back here soon."

They waited for him a few minutes, then, as he did not come, started off without him.

"Must be suthin' curi's, to make him miss a 'coon hunt," was Mr. Pipkin's comment, as he shouldered the axe and marched out into the moonlight.

The party proceeded in silence to the cornfield, on the side towards the woods, out of which the raccoons were known to come. Then Percy whispered, pointed, and released Lara. Throwing down his nose, the dog darted away between the two rows of corn, and disappeared. Jack at the same time released Lion also, though in a another direction.

"You'll hear from Lara presently, if there are any 'coons in the corn," said Percy.

The boys listened with anxiously beating hearts, but for a while heard nothing but their own footsteps, and the rustling of the long corn-leaves in the wind. Then suddenly Lara opened,—a long, loud bay, which was music to the eager hunters.

"Hark!" cried Percy, as the boys would have rushed forward. "He is coming out of the corn! The 'coon has started for the woods, and he is after him. Come on!"

He leaped the fence; Jack and Moses and Mr. Pipkin followed; and they all ran diagonally across the pasture towards Peternot's woods. All at once the sound of Lara's barking became stationary, and more violent than before.

"He has treed him!" said Percy; and so it proved. They found the dog yelling, in great excitement, at the roots of a scraggy pine in the open field, and making occasional wild leaps at the trunk, up which his game had escaped. "Here's your coon," said Percy. "Now what shall we do?"

"Father don't care about that tree," replied Moses; "he had just as lief it would be cut as not."

"Then here it goes!" laughed Percy; and, taking the axe, he began to chop. But Lara kept running about and leaping at the tree, endangering his own head, and Percy had to take care of him.

"Lucky the tree ain't on old Peternot's land," remarked Mr. Pipkin, as he took the axe.

The trunk was not large, and soon the hunters began to watch eagerly to see which way it would fall. To give Lara a good chance, Percy had cut in on the side towards the cornfield, hoping to bring the pine down in that direction. But it leaned a little the other way; and just at the critical moment there came a gust of wind, which carried it over the woods. It fell with a crash; and almost at the moment Lara was bouncing over and through the tops after the 'coon.

"Here he is!" screamed Jack. He had stationed himself between the tree and the woods, in order to head off the game, in case it should get the start of Lara in that direction: and he now had the satisfaction of seeing an animal, about as large as a large cat, run swiftly away in the moonlight, not more than two rods off.

Jack followed; and Lara, having been baffled a moment at the tree-top, was on the track again too soon to allow the 'coon to reach the woods. He turned, and ran up a tall poplar, before the very eyes of the boys, and almost between the teeth of Lara. The dog was an instant too late; and now here he was barking up another tree.

"Father'll hate to have that cut, it makes such a good shade for the cattle," said Moses, regretfully.

"Climb it!" cried Jack; "climb it, and shake the 'coon off! Let me try! Give me a boost, will you?"

Percy and Mr. Pipkin "boosted" him, so that he had but a yard or so to climb before he grasped the lower limbs; then he quickly disappeared in the branches.

"What's going on here?" said the voice of Phineas, who just then came up, attracted to the spot by the felling of the pine and the sound of voices.

"Hello! Where did you come from?" said Moses.

"I thought you'd given up the 'coon hunt, so I went to set my woodchuck-trap before the moon went down," Phin explained. "Coon up this tree?"

"Yes. See him anywhere, Jack?" cried Moses.

"Not yet," Jack answered from the branches.

"Wonder what Lion's barking at over yonder!" said Mr. Pipkin.

"A 'coon, I suppose," said Moses. "I've heard him for the past ten minutes; but he'll stay. We can't catch but one 'coon at a time."

"Lion treed a 'coon!" sneered Phineas. "I don't believe there's any 'coon! I tried to call him away, but I couldn't I want Jack to call him."

"Jack has something else to do just now," said Percy, looking up into the tree. Just then Jack's voice was heard again.

"I see the fellow! He's way up in the top, as high as he can get! Wait a minute. Now look out down there,—I'm going to shake!"

The hunters below ranged themselves on the side of the woods, while Lara stood under the tree, expectant, his head thrown back, his eyes turned upwards, and his mouth opening and shutting, and uttering wistful whines and yelps. There was a heavy rustling of boughs above, at which he leaped and danced, in eager anticipation of the descending game,—but no game fell.

"I tell ye, he sticks!" cried Jack. "Wait till I get a little higher!"

Another and still livelier clashing of the topmost branches of the tree; and yet nothing came.

"Ho!" said Phineas, "tain't so easy to shake a 'coon off! And you ain't quite so smart as you thought you was!"

Jack did not heed the taunt. After another vigorous shake he cried, "I wish I had a gun up here! I could put the muzzle right to his head. He's fast in the little notch there, and I can't move him. I'll cut a good stout stick, and see if I can't poke him out." A branch was cut and trimmed, and the poking began. "He's savage!" cried Jack. "By George, he's fighting me!"

"I'll get the gun up to you in a minute," said Percy "Hand it to me, Moses, after I get into the tree."

But before he began to climb, Jack screamed, "Look out!" And he had just time to spring away from under the tree, when down came a dark object, clashing through the lower branches, and striking the ground with a heavy thump. It was the game, which Jack had dislodged by a skillful twist and thrust of his stick.

Lara was on the spot almost at the same moment. A confused snarling of the said dark object in the dog's mouth.

"There's your 'coon!" said Percy Lanman, quietly. "Lara has finished him;—let go, Lara!"

Jack slipped quickly down from branch to branch, and dropped from the lowest branch to the ground, just in time to see Lara's master take the dead game and hold it up by the hind legs. The boys were almost as much excited over it as the dog; but Phin beat all the rest in bragging about it.

"I tell ye, that's a dog for ye! Didn't he shake him! Lion never could have killed that 'coon! Lion's no dog at all for hunting! Call him, Jack! He thinks he's got something over there, but he's a fool of a dog!"

"I'm going to see whether he's a fool of a dog or not," replied Jack. "I don't believe he's barking so for nothing. Come on!"

He led the way, and all followed eagerly except Phin, who seemed suddenly to have lost all faith in his old favorite, and to be greatly disgusted because the rest put confidence in his barking. After trying in vain, however, to induce Jack not to go, but to call the dog, he reluctantly accompanied the party.

They found Lion barking at the roots of a butternut-tree, that stood in a bare pasture, near the lane that led past the cornfield to the barn.

Two or three rods farther on, close by the lane fence, was a fine large elm-tree, which Percy looked at twice.

"Lucky for us the 'coon didn't take to that,— and it's a wonder he didn't! Now we must be careful, or we shall get him out of the butternut, only to put him into the elm."

"See!" said Phin, triumphantly, "Lara don't say there's a 'coon here!"

Indeed, Lara did not seem to strike any very fresh track about the tree at first; but now, prompted by his master, he began to sniff at the roots, and then to bark with Lion at the game in the tree.

The butternut was easy to climb, and Jack was for going up into it at once. But Percy said no.

"The fence will bother the dogs. We don't know which side of it the 'coon will fall if you shake him off. Even if he falls on the side of the dogs, he can run through before they can get over; and we don't want to give him a chance at that elm."

"We can take the fence all away!" said Jack, proud of Lion's exploit, and eager to get at the game. He declared that he heard a rustling in the branches, and thought he could see something up among them, although the moon had now set and it was growing dark.

"We'll build a fire of some of these old rails," said Percy, "and make a light we can see to shoot him by."

"And have a supper of roasted corn afterwards!" exclaimed Moses.

"I don't think father'll want you to cut up the rails, or roast the corn, either," said Phineas. "I say, come away! I'll bet a thousand dollars there's no 'coon in this tree."

"I'll bet a thousand dollars there's something," said Jack, "and we're going to have a shot at it, anyway."

He hastened to pull some splinters off the fence, and whittle some shavings, while Percy, with matches he carried for the purpose, started a blaze. Mr. Pipkin split up fragments of a rail, to add to the fire; and Moses went to the cornfield to find some good roasting ears. Soon a bright flame shot up from the corner of the pasture, casting a wide gleam around, lighting up the human figures and the dogs about it, and shooting its rays into the boughs of the butternut. Suddenly Jack seized the musket.

"I see him! I see him!" he screamed, and brought the gun to his shoulder.

"Here! Here!" said Phin, running to stop him. "What are you going to do?"

"Shoot the 'coon! Don't you see him up there?"

"Don't shoot!" yelled a voice from the tree. "Take the dogs away, and I'll come down!"

"It's Colonel Crockett's 'coon!" laughed Percy.

"It's a man, by hokey!" said the astonished Mr. Pipkin.

"A minute more, and I'd have brought him down!" said Jack. And he pulled Lion away, while Percy called off Lara.

Then the owner of the voice came slipping lightly to the ground.

"No harm!" said he, gayly. "I like a joke, even if it tells aginst myself; it's all the same to me; for I'm the best-natered man in the world!"

"The 'Lectrical 'Lixir man!"—"Dr. Doyley."—"Good-natered John Wilkins!"—"Prince of the Healing Art!" exclaimed Mr. Pipkin, Moses, Jack, and Percy Lanman, all in a breath. To which Moses added, sharply, "How came you up that tree?"

"How does any biped without wings get up in a tree?" replied the doctor. "Nat'rally, I clim' up."

"What did you climb up for?"

"What for? To git away from that dog,—and I must request that you'll keep a tight holt on him, young man, or I shall have to shin up agin!"

"What were you doing here?"

"Havin' a pleasant and profitable conversation with that interestin' brother of yours,—jest a good-natered talk; I take such a fancy to him, you know!—when along comes this brute of a dog, and would have had me by the throat, if my young friend hadn't hild him till I jumped into the tree."

"Why didn't you tell of this?" said Moses, turning to Phin.

"Cause! I knew you'd go and tell father, and I didn't want to get a licking," whined Phineas.

"This, then, is the reason why you came and asked Jack to call Lion!"

"Yes; I tried to get him away, and couldn't. I'll own up all about it, if you won't tell father."

"I know enough about it!" said a stern voice; and Phineas, turning, saw his father standing behind the fence, in the lane.

Kept awake by the barking of the dogs, and at last seeing a fire kindled in the field, the deacon had got up out of his bed, dressed himself, and gone to see what sort of game had been treed so near the barn. He had approached, concealed by the shadows of the fence, while he himself, glancing between the rails, saw by the light of the fire everything that took place. He now got over the fence, and stood angrily confronting the wily doctor.

"You unblushing scoundrel! What business have you on my premises?"

"Maybe you wouldn't like to have me tell, before these witnesses, what my business is," replied the doctor, with a sickly grin, in the firelight. "If you would, here goes!"

"You have the advantage of me; and you use me meanly and cruelly!" said the deacon, trembling with agitation. "I would appeal to your honor, if you had any to appeal to. I would appeal to your affection for this boy,—which you profess to feel,—but your own conduct shows that you are his worst enemy, instead of being his friend. I've a good notion to let the dog take you!—Phineas, come with me!"

So saying, Mr. Chatford seized the boy by the collar, and led him away. The doctor, who had stood with folded arms, nodding and leering sarcastically, while the deacon was talking, now followed him with a glance which would hardly have entitled him to be considered the best-natered being in existence. In that glance were malice, cunning, and revenge.

"Good!" said he, with a mocking laugh. "Very good! Things is workin'! We'll see! ha, ha!"

"Look here, doctor!" said Percy Lanman. "I know something about this business" (Jack wondered whether he had learned it of Annie Felton), "and I have a bit of advice to give you. Let that boy alone. Why, after all that has been done for him, do you wish to bring about his ruin? You are unnatural-" Percy checked himself.

'Say on! Speak it out!" said the doctor. "Ha, ha! Well! I am patient; I submit to be misunderstood. Ah, if you knew my heart! But adieu! Keep back the dog till I am well off these premises, and I promise you never to set foot on 'em ag'in."

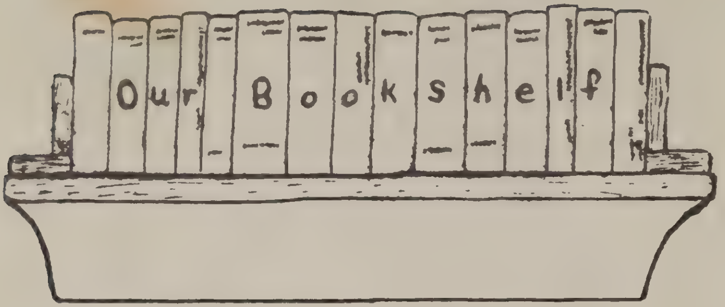
"I advise you to make tracks pretty fast," said Moses, "for we sha'n't hold the dog much longer."

"Show yourself Prince of the 'Heeling' Art, by the way you take to your heels!" cried Jack.

"Ha, ha! A good joke!" said the doctor, as he gracefully retired. "But no offence! For I am—I think I have shown that I am—yes, good-natered is the word!" And with a bow and a flourish he turned, leaped the fence, and disappeared in the darkness of the lane.

The hunt was over for that night. Moses roasted the ears of corn he had picked, and Percy, Mr. Pipkin, and the boys sat for an hour round the fire, and ate them, and talked over the evening's adventures, and told stories; then they separated, the boys carrying home the raccoon.

Continued on back page



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Doing His Best— continued from page 35

The next day Phin kept his room, which his father had forbidden him to leave until he should have settled with him for his misconduct. His meals were carried up to him by his mother, who talked and wept with him, and implored him to "turn over a new leaf," and try to do better.

"There is Jack," said she, "doing his very best, — and see how cheerful and happy he is in it! Why can't you learn a lesson and take an example from him?"

"Jack," said Phin with an angry sneer. "Don't say Jack to me! I hate him !"

"Why, what do you hate him for?"

"Cause! You think more of him than you do of me, and that's enough."

"If anyone in this house thinks more of him than of you, there's a reason for it. Your opportunities have been much greater than his; and you are smart enough, — if you only had a disposition to do well."

"I'll be avenged on Jack!" was Phin's only reply to mother's last words; and she left him, with sorrow of his heart.

To be continued

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A CHRONICLE
of births, deaths, marriages, baptisms, crop and weather reports, current events, historical items, geneology, besides many articles of general interests.

This Month

4 Baptisms
4 Marriages
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The Diary was organized in 1969, by a group of Amish brethren in Lancaster County, Penna. Dedicated to the preservation of fundamental movements of our church in America as well as Old Order religious literature and its virtues.

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Wir pflügen und wir ſtreuen
Den Samen auf das Land,
Doch Wachstum und Gedeihen
Steht in des Himmels Hand;
Der tut mit leiſem Wehen
Sich mild und heilich auf
Und träuft, Wenn heim wir gehen,
Wuchs und Gedeihen drauf.

Er ſendet Tau und Regen
Und Sonn= und Mondenſchein
Und wickelt ſeinen Segen
Gar zart und künſtlich ein
Und bringt ihn dann behende
In unſer Feld und Brot;
Es geht durch unſre Hände,
Kommt aber her von Gott.

Was nah iſt und was ferne,
Von Gott kommt alles her,
Der Strohhalm und die Sterne,
Das Sandkorn und das Meer.
Von ihm ſind Buſch und Blätter
Und Korn und Obſt, von ihm
Das ſchöne Frühlingswetter
Und Schnee und Angeſtüm.

•

Er läßt die Sonn aufgehen,
Er ſtellt des Mondes Lauf,
Er läßt die Winde wehen
Und tut die Wolken auf.
Er ſchenkt uns ſo viel Freude,
Er macht uns friſch und rot,
Er Gibt dem Vieh die Weide
Und ſeinen Menſchen Brot.

Matthias Claudius 1740—1815.

REPORTS OF

1983 **APRIL** 1983

SUN	MON	TUE	WED	THU	FRI	SAT
	☾ LQ 5	● NM 13	☽ FQ 20	○ FM 27	1	2
3	4	5	6	7	8	9
10	11	12	13	14	15	16
17	18	19	20	21	22	23
24	25	26	27	28	29	30

BIRTHS

* Indicates a correction from last month

Conewango Valley, New York

Wengerd, Jacob E. (Ada M. Shetler), a dau **Edna**, Apr 6

Mayville, New York

Shetler, Rudy J. (Barbara Byler), Stockton, N. Y., a son, **Eli**, Apr 13

Newport, New York

Kanagy, Samuel (Mary Peachey), a dau **Esther**, Apr 3
Wengerd, David and (Emma Peachey) a son **David Vernon**

Norfolk, New York

Graber, Henry and (Mary Schwartz), a dau **Sarah**, May 1

LeRaysville, Pennsylvania

Miller, Rudy E. (Esther Girod), a son **Emanuel**, Apr 3
Miller, Samuel L. (Linda Yoder), a dau **Catherine**, Apr 8

Howard, Nittany Valley, Pennsylvania

Byler, Levi (Fannie Fisher), R1 Mill Hall, a son **Adam**, Apr 15

Rebersburg, Brush Valley, Pennsylvania

Beiler, John D. and (Arie Esh), a dau **Naomi**, Mar 7

White Deer Valley, Pennsylvania

King, Ammon B. (Mattie Lapp), Allenwood, R.1, a son **Christ**, Apr 24
Lapp, Benjamin K. (Sarah Fisher), Allenwood, R.1, a son **Aaron**, Apr 18

Buffalo Valley, (Union County, Pennsylvania

Zook, Wilmer E. (Esther Mae Stoltzfus), a son **Nathaniel Lee**, Apr 14

Myerstown, Lebanon County, Pennsylvania

Lapp, John B. (Naomi Lantz), Myerstown, R.2, a son **John B.**, Apr 22

Lancaster County, Pennsylvania

Allgyer, Jonas S. (Sadie L. Stoltzfus), Narvon, a dau, Apr 6
Beiler, Amos E. (Mary Ellen Zook), Kinzers, a son **Reuben**, Apr 14
Beiler, Benjamin S. (Eva Kauffman), Quarryville, a son, Apr 21
Beiler, Jacob S. (Salome S. Stoltzfus), Gordonville, a son, Apr 18
Beiler, Melvin B. (Sara Glick), Ronks, a dau **Martha Jane**, Apr 17
Fisher, Elam (Mary Stoltzfus), Paradise, a son **Alvin**, Apr 12
Fisher, Isaac (Mary Lou Nisley), Gap, a dau **Mary Louise**, Apr 14
Fisher, Phares L. (Mary Ann Fisher), Robesonia, a son, Apr 6
Fisher, Samuel B. (Susie L. Stoltzfus), Willow Street, a dau **Katie**, Apr 24.
Fisher, Sam. K. (Prisc. F. Stoltzfus), Peach Bottom, a son **Daniel**, Apr 19
Kauffman, Bennie M. (Emma Esh), a son, **Enos**, Mar 29
King, Christ S. (Anna Stoltzfus), Leola, a son **Christ**, Apr 15
Lapp, Eli K. (Katie Stoltzfus), Gordonville, a son **Stephen**, Apr 27
Lantz, Jonathan (Sarah Beiler), Gordonville, a dau **Rachel**, Apr 13
Miller, Henry R. (Lydia Glick), Leola, a son, **Henry**, Apr 11
Miller, Melvin S. (Fannie Lapp), Oxford, a dau, Apr 14
Petersheim, Amos L. (Prisc. Stoltzfus), Gordonville, a son **Melvin**, Apr 26
Riehl, Jacob (Rebecca Glick), Honey Brook, a dau **Naomi**, Apr 9
Smoker, Samuel (Rachel Lapp), Ronks, a dau **Naomi**, Apr 9
Smucker, John F. (Katie Fisher), Narvon, a dau **Barbara**, Apr 15
Stotlzfus, David E. (Sara Lapp), Gordonville, a son **Amos Aaron**, Apr 11
Stoltzfus, David K. (Annie Stotlzfus), Honey Brook, a dau Apr 30
Stoltzfus, John Ivan (Annie Allgyer), Morgantown, a dau, Apr 2
Stoltzfus, John F. (Sarah Fisher), Strasburg, a son **Jacob**, Mar 31
Stoltzfus,John K. (Leah M. Stoltzfus), a dau, April 20
Stotlzfus, John S. (Sadie Stoltzfus), Christiana, a son, Apr 15
Stoltzfus, Jacob F. (Hannah G. Stoltzfus), Bird-in-Hand, a son, Apr 21
Stoltzfus, Joseph E. (Katie King), Bird-in-Hand, a son **Daniel**, Apr 14
Stoltzfus, Leroy F. (Lydia Beiler), Strasburg, a dau, Apr 16
Stoltzfus, Samuel E. (Erma G. Glick), Kinzers, a dau, Apr 24
Stoltzfus, Samuel M. (Anna Miller), Christiana, a son, Apr 20
Stoltzfus, Stephen S. (Lydia King), Christiana, a dau **Fannie**, Apr 2
Stoltzfus, Stephen S. (Sadie Beiler), Christiana, a dau, April 23
Swarey, Ezra J. (Leah Blank), Gap, a son **Ezra**, Mar 20
Yoder, Stephen R. (Aary Mae King), Gap, a dau, Apr 22
Zook, David R. (Sadie Stoltzfus), New Holland, a dau **Mary S.**, Apr 23
Zook, Jacob Jr. (Sadie Glick), Gordonville, a son **Jerry Lee**, Apr 13

Dover, Deleware

Mast, Amos S. (Anna Mary Bontrager), Hartley, a dau **Elma**, Mar 19
Mast, Enos S. (Lydia Miller), Dover, a son **Marvin**, Apr 4
Mast, Mahlon A. (Mary Yoder), Wyoming, a son **Joe**, Apr 21
Mast, Melvin J. (Ida Mae Miller), Dover, a son **Harvey**, Mar 29
Miller, Andy A. (Emma King), Dover, a dau **Martha**, Apr 3
Swartzentruber, Norman E. (Sylvia Yoder), Hartley, a dau **Amanda Lynn**, Apr 22
Troyer, David S. (Lena Yoder), Dover, a dau **Dorothy**, Apr 15
Troyer, Melvin A. (Sadie Mast), Dover, a son **Edward**, Apr 19

St. Marys County, Maryland

Hertzler, Isaac Jr. (Elizabeth Swarey), Charolette Hall, a son **Henry**, Mar 23, died
Swarey, Jacob C. (Lizzie Kurtz), Charolette Hall, a dau **Fannie**, Mar 7

Mifflinburg, Union County, Pa.

Zook, Wilmer E. (Esther Mae Stoltzfus), a son **Nathaniel Lee**, Apr 14

Mifflintown, Juniata County, Pennsylvania

Petersheim, Abner T. (Annie Swarey), Mifflintown, a son **Joseph**, Apr 14
Petersheim, Pre. John T. (Mary Peachey), Mifflintown, a son **Uria**, Apr 11

Belleville, Mifflin County, Pennsylvania

Kanagy, Menno (Mary Swarey), a dau **Ada**, Apr 1
Peachey, Pre. David (Fannie Yoder), a dau **Katie**, Apr 14
Swarey, Daniel (Mary Swarey), a son **Aaron**, Apr 18
Yoder, Norman (Nancy Peachey), a dau **Anna**, Apr 22

Cumberland County, Pennsylvania

King, Ike (Sarah Byler), R1 Newburg, a son **Eli**, Apr 3

Meyersdale, Somerset County, Pennsylvania

Kinsinger, Joe J. (Martha P. Beachy), a dau **Mary**, Apr 10

Smicksburg, Penna.

Keim, Paul M. (Barbara W. Miller), a son **Reuben**, Mar. 5
Kuhns, Mahlon C. (Esther Miller), a son **Crist**, Apr 19

Mercer, Southern Mercer County, Pennsylvania

Byler, Ervin U. (Betsy A. Yoder), Mercer, a dau **Nancy**, Apr 18
Hostetler, Dan A. (Fannie A. Wengerd), New Wilmington, a dau **Sarah**, Apr 20
Hostetler, Steven A. (Lizzie B. Shetler), New Wilmington, a dau, **Susie**, Apr 13

Mercer, Mercer County, Pennsylvania

Byler, Albert A. (Lindy Yoder) a dau. **Maria**, Mar. 14
Troyer, Harvey D. (Mary Yoder) a son **Harvey**, Mar 7

Centerville, Crawford County, Spartansburg, Pennsylvania

Byler, Dan D. (Mary Gingerich), a son **Reuben**, Apr 25
Byler, Dan D. (Sally Gingerich), a dau **Sarah**, Apr 25
Byler, Jake J. (Martha Miller), a dau, Mar 31, died same day
Gingerich, William A. (Matilda Byler), a dau **Sarah**, Mar 31

Middlefield, Geauga County, Pennsylvania

Byler, Wilmer N. (Ruth Miller), a dau **Ida Marie**, Apr 2
Mast, Dan J. (Esther Slabach), a dau, Mar 31
Miller, Crist J. (Martha Schrock), a son **Paul**, Apr 8
Miller, Eli L. (Susan Miller), a dau **Laura**, Apr 5

Miller, Menno J. (Mattie Kurtz), a son **Owen**, Mar 31
Miller, Noah J. (Ruth Troyer), a dau, Apr 22
Mullet, Eli E. (Sara Miller), a son, Apr 22
Raber, Ervin B. (Saloma Byler), a dau, **Leona**, Apr 3
Weaver, Samuel J. (Elizabeth Kauffman), a dau **Ruth**, Apr 5
Yoder, Levi (Sarah Hershberger), a son **Robert**, Apr 3
Yoder, Melvin (Linda Miller), a dau **Ida**, Apr 16

Holmes County, Ohio

Erb, Junior (Anna Erb), a dau **Lizzie**, Mar 21
Hershberger, Dan A. (Annie Miller), Navarre, a dau **Sarah**, Apr 18
Hershberger, Levi E. (Iva Gingerich), Dalton, a son **Eli**, Mar 29
Miller, Elmer H. (Lena Swartzentruber), Navarre, a son **Harvey**, Apr 9
Miller, John S. (Lydiann Hershberger), Navarre, a dau **Delila**, Apr 17
Raber, Levi E. (Emma Miller), Millersburg, a stillborn son, Apr 23
Schrock, Reuben E. (Katie Yoder), Sugarcreek, a dau **Cindy**, Apr 30
Yoder, Albert E. A. (Verna Nisley), Millersburg, a son **Eli**, Apr 24
Yoder, Eli S. (Mary Zook), Apple Creek, a son, **Henry**, Apr 17
Yoder, Freeman D. (Mattie Miller), a dau **Betty Sue**, Apr 6
Yoder, Jonas (Mable Hershberger), Baltic, a son **Ben**
Yoder, Mose M. (Mary Miller), a son **Roman**

Wayne County, Ohio

Hershberger, Nevin (Rosie Troyer) Fredericksburg R. 2 a son **Allen**, Apr 15
Mast, Eli D. (Sarah Mae Graber), Orrville, a dau **Dorothy**, Apr 11
Miller, John J. (Anna J. Yoder), Dundee, a son **Jacob**, Apr 14
Yoder, Andy Jr. (Susie Miller), Navaree, a dau **Karen**, Apr 28
Yoder, Robert A. (Lizzie Troyer) Buss Rd., Apple Creek, a dau **Esther**, Apr 15

Ashland County, Ohio

Coblentz, Mose R. (Anna E. Yoder), a dau **Mattie**, Apr 3
Garber, Danie U. (Mary A. Keim), a son **Amos**, Mar 21
Garber, Raymond U. (Bena H. Coblentz), a son **Jacob**, Mar 1
Keim, Atlee W. (Fanny J. Schlabach), a son **William**, Mar 15
Miller, Mahlon S. (Amanda H. Miller), a dau **Fannie**, Mar 13
Troyer, Ammon A. (Lovina F. Miller), a son **Aden**, Mar 11
Troyer, Joe A. (Lydiann R. Yoder), a dau **Alma**, Mar 8
Yoder, Floyd H. (Fanny A. Mast), a dau **Orpha**, Apr 18
Weaver, Ray E. (Susie R. Coblentz), a dau **Katie**, Mar

Butler, Knox County, Ohio

Yoder, Levi (Ruth Beachy), a dau **Martha**, Apr 10

Fredericktown, Ohio

Miller, Albert (Ida Fay Kauffman) a dau **Susie**, Mar 31

Hicksville, Ohio

Stutzman, Delbert (Wilma Bontrager), a dau **Rhoda Fern**, Apr 13

Allen County, Indiana

Graber, Amos (Roseann Zehr), a dau **Mary**, Apr 21
Graber, Fred (Elizabeth Wickey), a dau **Lucinda**, Apr 3
Lengacher, Aaron (Fern Schwartz), a dau **Lynnetta**, Apr 1

Adams County, Indiana

Byler, Jake J. (Mary M. Schwartz), a dau **Margaret**
Christner, Dave C. (Katie K. Schwartz), a dau **Susan Mae**
Christner, Jacob C. (Barbara K. Schwartz), a son **Samuel** April
Eicher, Ben A. (Lydia Troyer), a son **Melvin**, Mar
Eicher, Joe R. (Ida V. Eicher), a dau, Apr 15
Eicher, Pete A. J. (Ruby E. Schwartz), ason **William** Mar 21
Girod, Sam J. (Emma M. Girod), a dau **Emma**, Mar 19
Graber, Christ S. (Lizzie Zook), a son **Reuben**, Feb 26
Hilty, Elmer M. (Esther D. Hilty) a dau **Christina**, Apr 1
Hilty, Mervin C. (Gertie L. Miller), a son **Edwin**, Apr 22
Schwartz, Dan T. (Delila J. Eicher), a dau **Edith**, Mar
Schwartz, Daniel E. (Sovilla Weaver), a dau **Emma**, Mar 12
Schwartz, Jake F. (Mary J. Schwartz), a son **Amos**, Feb 12
Schwartz, Jake F. (Mary J. Schwartz), a son **Amos**, Feb 12
Schwartz, Joe E. J. (Caroline Wickey), a son **Jacob** Feb
Schwartz, Joe K. (Lizzie R. Wickey), a dau **Mary Ann**, Apr
Schwartz, Noah B. (Marhta M. Girod), a dau **Barbara**, Feb
Schwartz, Sam E. (Edna J. Girod), a dau **Verna**, Feb. 26
Schwartz, Sam Q (Eshter Kuepfer), a son **John**, Mar
Schwartz, William R. (Fannie E. Schwartz), a son **Peter**, Mar 12
Shetler, Felty J. (Sylvia K. Hilty), a dau **Rosie**, Apr 2
Shetler, Paul M. (Leah B. Coblentz), a son **Ben**, Apr 15
Troyer, Lavern C. (Carol L. Hilty), a son **Paul**, Apr 13
Wickey, Jacob L. (Rebecca Christner), a son Matthew, Mar 3
Wickey, John L. (Annie M. Hilty). a son **Mathew** Mar 3
Wickey, John S. (Lizzie V. Schwartz), a dau **Barbara**, Apr

LaGrange County, Indiana

Bontrager, Henry M. (Barbara K. Yoder), a dau **Rachel H.**, Apr 6
Knepp, Glen J. (Minerva W. Hochstedler), a dau **Leona Fern**, Mar 29
Miller, Freeman S. (Emra E. Miller), a son **Alv F.**, Apr 8
Miller, John R. (Waneta Barkman), Topeka, a dau **Lorraine**, Apr 15
Miller, Lavern C. (Alma Otto), Topeka, a son **Joe Dean**, Apr 3
Miller, Perry N. (Polly Anna Mullet), a son **Joe**, Mar 21
Mishler, Daniel L. (Ella J. Yoder), Misheler, a son **Nathan**, Apr 6
Schrock, Olan (Orpha Graber), a son **Paul**, Apr 2
Weaver, Wilmer U. (Mary Etta Mast), Shipshewana, a dau **Melissa Jane**, Apr 7
Wengerd, William J. (Edna A. Miller), a son **Andrew W.**, Apr 10
Wickey, Corneal (Lena Schrock), Wickey, a dau **Ruth**, Apr 5
Yoder, Daniel J. (Susie J. Beechy), Topeka, a son **Dean**, Apr 19
Yoder, Elmer A. (Joanna Gingerich), Topeka, a son **David Ray** April 10
Yoder, Glen E. (Ruby D. Miller), Topeka, a dau **Lenora**, Apr 20

Etna Green, Indiana

Burkholder, Wayne (Ferne Chupp), a son **Dale Eugene**, Apr 13
Yoder, Orlan (Betty Miller), a son **Brian Lee**, Mar 23

Kokomo, Indiana

Gingerich, Ivan J. (Mary Herschberger), a son **Benjamin**, Apr 10

Daviess County, Indiana

Eicher, Joseph (Orpha Raber), a son **Darvin Ray**, Apr 11
Raber, Glen (Delores Wagler), a dau **Deanna**, April 5
Wagler, Enos B. (Miriam Yoder), a son **Orla**, Apr 5
Wittmer, Harold (Pauline Wagler), a dau **Janet Marlene**, Apr 5

Lovington, Illinois

Gingerich, Lewis (Sharon Yoder), a son **Harold**, Apr 25
Herschberger, Perry (Delores Schrock), a son **Marcus Lynn**, Apr 5
Kaufman, Harvey (Irene Miller), a son **Samuel**, Apr 2
Kaufman, Lewis (Verna Schrock), a dau **Anna Mary**, Apr 12
Miller, Gary (Jane Gingerich), a son **Willard James**, Apr 13
Miller, Melvin (Lydia Ann Mast), a son **Matthew**, Apr 26
Otto, Paul (Sarah Kauffman), a dau **Elizabeth Ellen**, Apr 25
Stutzman, Jake, (Mary Ann Miller), a dau **Sarah**, Apr 14

Bloomfield, Iowa

Yoder, Daniel D. (Irene Gingerich), a son **Orlie**, Apr 26
Yutzy, John G. (Katie Herschberger), a dau **Sadie Ann**, Apr 9
Yutzy, Lester D. (Rachel Wagler), a son **Titus Aden**, Apr 6

Riceville, Iowa

Schrock, Crist (Amelia M. Borntreger), a dau, Mar 23

Dunnville, Kentucky

Bontrager, Ben S. (Frieda Miller), a son Joseph, Feb 8
Bontrager, Leroy (Elizabeth Bontrager), a son **Leroy Jr.** Mar 4
Miller, Glenn I. (Anna Lea), a son **Lloyd**, Mar 10

Marian, Kentucky

Stutzman, Jacob (Barbara Kramer), a dau **Mary Catherine**, Apr 18

Ethridge, Tennessee

Zook, Herman (Meriam Yoder) a dau **Katie**, Apr

Seymour, Missouri

Schwartz, Jake (Mary P. Schwartz), a dau **Priscilla**

Audrain County, Clark, Missouri

Borntrager, Levi J. (Lena N. Gingerich), Madison, a dau **Emma** Apr 8
Miller, Levi F. (Edna Petersheim), Clark, a son **John**, Apr 1
Miller, Marvin (Lizzie A. Gingerich), Clark, a dau **Rosemary**, Apr

Pike County, Missouri

Miller, Levi (Lydia Borntrager), Curryville, a son **Perry**, Apr 6

Jamesport, Missouri

Kauffman, Perry N. (Lou Ann Troyer), a dau **Laura Fern**, Apr 21
Schwartz, David S. (Barbara Miller), a dau **Sara Ann**, Apr 3

Marshfield, Webster County, Missouri

Beechy, Henry D. (Betty Ann Beechy), a dau **Martha** Mar 24,

Wilton, Wisconsin

Borntreger, Enos (Sarah Borntreger), a son **Ezra**, Apr 2
Borntreger, Joe (Wilma J. Yoder), a son **Melvin**, Apr 21

Blair, Wisconsin

Yoder, Melvin A. (Mary Mast), a son **Rueben**, Apr 10

Cashton, Wisconsin

Miller, Simon (Naomi Miller), a dau **Miriam**, Apr 11
Mullet, Vernon (Emma Hershberger), a stillborn son, Apr 15

Chesley, Ontario, Canada

Stutzman, Joseph J. (Mary Miller), a dau **Caroline**, Apr 24

BAPTISMS

Adams County, Indiana
March 13

Joe L., son of Levi R. and Anna (Hilty) Wickey
Mark K., son of Ruben N. and Mary (Eicher) Schwartz
Thomas, son of John F. and Elizabeth (Girod) Schwartz
Edna, daughter of Sam G. and Barbara (Schwartz) Schwartz
Saretta, daughter of Leroy L. and Josephine (Wickey) Schwartz
Elaine T., daughter of David A. and Rosie (Eicher) Wickey
Lizzie Ann, daughter of Alvin A. Jr. and Emma (Wickey) Lambright

East - Middle East District
April 10

Neal E. J., son of Noah M. and Josephine Schwartz
Joseph D., son of Jake J. and Edith Eicher
Enos E. J., son of Jake D. J. and Emma Schwartz
Esther J. M., daughter of Joe D. J. and Margaret Schwartz
Melinda E. J., daughter of Jake D.J. and Emma Schwartz
Rebecca B., daughter of Jake C. and Barbara Christner
Gertie A. L., daughter of Levi D. J. and Anna Schwartz
Bertha D., daughter of Jake J. and Edith Eicher
Naomi J. M., daughter of Joe D. J. and Margaret Schwartz
Mary N., daughter of Noah M. and Josephine Schwartz
Ruth A., daughter of Atlee M. and Katie Schwartz

Daviess County, Indiana
Midwest District
March 27, by Fred W. Knepp

Dorothy, daughter of Joe and Sarah Catherine (Knepp) Stoll
Rosa Marie, daughter of Willis and Nora (Graber) Knepp

2 *Northwest Districts*
March 27, by Levi E. Graber

Norman, son of Harry and Lydia (Stoll) Wagler
Francis Jr., son of Francis and Viola (Knepp) Graber
Paul Joseph, son of Paul and Rosa (Graber) Graber
Darrell Ray, son of David and Fannie (Graber) Stoll

2 *Southwest Districts*
April 10, by Ben E. Wagler

Wilmer, son of Fred and Lillie (Stoll) Graber
Alva Jr., son of Alva and Lydia (Raber) Raber
Fred, son of Lydiann Schwartz and the late Lewis Wagler
Dannie, son of Leroy and Mary (Stoll) Knepp
Mark, son of Jerome and Naomi (Wagler) Raber
Barbarann, daughter of Herbert and Geneva (Wittmer) Raber
Catherine Rose, daughter of Leroy and Rosa (Knepp) Stoll
Verda, daughter of Melvin and Wilma (Graber) Knepp

Middle East District
April 10, by Amos A. Graber

Norman, son of Ezra and Sarah (Raber) Lengacher
Enos, son of Harvey and Lydia (Wagler) Knepp
Vera, daughter of John L. and Rosanna (Graber) Wagler
Ruth Ann, daughter of Menno and Fannie (Knepp) Raber
Rosanna, daughter of Amos and Margaret (Graber) Knepp

A Baptism Correction — of April. Noah Eicher should have been under Allen County, Ind. instead of Branch County Mich. and also a name was omitted: Margaret dau of Enos and Loraine (Eicher) Schmucker.

MARRIAGES

Conewango Valley, New York

Detweiler, Shetler - Bennie, son of Ervin B. and Fannie (Miller) Detweiler, of Sugar Grove, Pa., to Barbara J. Shetler, who had her home at Dan N. Bylers, on April 19, by Eli M. Yoder.

Bradford County, Pa.

Girod, Byler - Ben, son of Ernest and Veronica (Swartz) Girod, to Rhoda, dau of Pre. John V. and Rosie (Nissley) Byler on Apr 21, by Bishop Sam Troyer of Snyder Co. Pa.

Miller, Miller - Valentine, son of Bishop Ervin R. and Katie V. (Byler) Miller, to Nancy dau of Levi and Cassie (Hershberger) Miller on Apr 28 by his father Ervin R. Miller.

Cumberland County, Pennsylvania

Stoltzfus, Smoker - Omar, son of Omar and Fannie (Byler) Stoltzfus of Brush Valley, Pa. to Sara Ruth, dau of Mervin and Rachel (Esh) Smoker, Newburg, Pa. on Apr 7 by John S. Glick.

Dover, Deleware

Coblentz, Hershberger - Elmer, son of Pre. Joe J. and Sarah Coblentz, to Barbara, dau of Jake J. and Sylvia Hershberger, on April 21, by Andy H. Mast.

Coblentz, Yoder - Daniel, son of Freeman J. and Anna Mary Coblentz, to Fannie, dau of Emanuel D. and Mary Yoder, on April 28, by Leroy J. Yoder.

Ashland, Ohio

Keim, Weaver - John, son of Dea. Albert W. and Mary E. (Schrock) Keim to Dena, dau of Eli W. and Ada Weaver, on April 21

Allen County, Indiana

Eicher, Graber - Emanuel, son of Daniel and late (Barbara Graber) Eicher to Susan, daughter of Fred and Rosina (Miller) Graber, April 10, by William Lavern Schmucker of So. Whitly, Indiana.

Adams County, Indiana

Schwartz, Eicher - Christ B., son of Mr. and Mrs. Christ E. Schwartz, to Ruth Elaine, dau of Mr. and Mrs. Clarance Eicher, on March 20.

Eicher, Schwartz - Jake Jr., son of Mr. and Mrs. Jacob J. Eicher, to Emma, dau of Mr. and Mrs. Menno W. Schwartz, on March 20.

Wickey, Shetler - Marc S., son of Mr. and Mrs. Menas A. Wickey, to Susan S., dau of Mr. and Mrs. Andrew J. Shetler, on March 31.

LaGrange, County, Indiana

Bontrager, Mast - Danny, son of Amos R. and Wilma (Miller) Bontrager, to Ada Mae, dau of John and Edna (Schlabach) Mast, on April 20, by Daniel J. Bontrager.

Yoder, Miller - Norman, son of William Henry and Esther (Miller) Yoder, to Annie Mae, dau of Harold and Elizabeth (Beechy) Miller, on April 20.

Yoder, Schlabach - Willie, son of Albert and Rosa (Eash) Yoder, to Naomah, daughter of Amos and Mary (Miller) Schlabach.

Yoder, Beechy - LeRoy, son of Bis. Tobe Yoder, to Ida Mae, daughter of Dannie and Alma (Miller) Beechy, on April 7, by Tobe L. Yoder.

Yoder, Beechy - Toby, son of Elmer and Ida (Miller) Yoder, to Vera, dau of Dannie and Alma (Miller) Beechy, on April 14, by Sam J. R. Miller.

Fry, Frey - Alton, son of Wilma Bontrager Fry and the late Joe Fry, to Leanna, dau of Melvin and Edna (Raber) Frey, on April 14, by his uncle Alton Bontrager.

Nappanee, Indiana

Yoder, Chupp - Dennis, son of Ivan and Wilma (Miller) Yoder, to Ruth Ann Chupp, Dau of Daniel and Barbara (Schwartz) Chupp, Planned for May 19.

Montgomery, Indiana

Wagler, Wagler - William, son of Noah and Emma (Graber) Wagler, to Mildred, daughter of John and Rosanna (Graber) Wagler, on April 21, by Amos A. Graber.

Lovington, Illinois

Rocke, Gingerich - Daniel to Roda, on April 13.

Helmuth, Bontreger - Darrel to Lorene, on April 5.

Schrock, Gingerich - John Henry to Carolyn, on April 7.

Miller, Chupp - Levi William to Irene, on April 23.

Swartz, Schrock - Aaron, of Seymour Mo., to Barbara, on April 28.

Bloomfield, Iowa

Yutzy, Yoder - Rudy, son of David G. and Ella (Bontrager) Yutzy, to Marietta, dau of Perry H. and Edna (Eash) Yoder, on April 21, by her grandfather, Will Yoder of LaGrange, Indiana.

Hazelton, Buchanan County, Iowa

Gingerich, Yoder - Rudy Jr., son of Rudy and Susie (Petersheim) Gingerich, to Susan, dau of Philip and Carolyn (Schwartz) Yoder, on April 28, by Jacob Eicher, of Berne, Ind.

Marian, Kentucky

Yoder, Detweiler - Elmer, son of John Yoder, to Rachel, dau of John Detweiler, on April 24.

Pike County, Missouri

Kemp - Borntrager - David, son of Wilmer and Mary (Marner) Kemp, to Mary, dau of Rudy S. and Anna (Schwartz) Borntrager, on April 21, by Petie C. Burkholder, of Maywood, Mo.

Anabel, Missouri

Hersberger, Borntreger - Milo, son of John M. and Clara (Yoder) Hershberger of Kingston, Wisconsin to Mary, daughter of David A. and the late (Fannie Y. Hochstetler) Borntreger, April 7, by Bishop Jacob Miller of Bowling Green, Missouri.

Seymour, Missouri

Schwartz, Schwartz - Joe J. K. Schwartz to Mary Schwartz, March 22.

Schwartz, Schwartz - Jacob P. L. Schwartz to Mattie W. Schwartz, March 24.

ORDINATIONS

Smicksburg, Pennsylvania

Jake W. Miller, 24, was ordained Deacon in Smicksburg, Southwest District. He is married to Susan, daughter of Mrs. Albert M. (Fannie Whetstone) Byler. He is the son of Wm. J. and Fannie (Byler) Miller. His address is: R1 Dayton, Penna. 16222 Others in the lot were: Daniel U. Miller, Urie J. Miller and Andy J. Miller.

John M. Yoder, 32, was ordained Minister April 10, in Smicksburg South District. He was the son of Mahlon and Sara (Weaver) Yoder (both deceased). His wife is Martha, daughter of Emery C. Millers. Others in the lot were: Dan L. Miller, Raymond A. Weaver and Dave A. Weaver. R1 Smicksburg, Penna. 16256

Bradford County, Pennsylvania

Jonas D. Yoder, 28, was ordained Minister on April 3rd. He is a son of Lovina (Troyer) Yoder and the late Dan I. Yoder. He is married to Verba, daugher of Alvin and Edna (Raber) Yoder, deceased. Their address is R2 LeRaysville, Pa. 18829 Others in the lot were Henry D. Yoder, Levi Miller and Andy A. Byler.

Fredericktown, Ohio

In Middle District a Deacon was ordained April 24, the lot falling on Dan J. Byler, 41, son of Jacob Byler, Fredericktown R3, Ohio. His wife is Saloma Byler. Others in the lot were Jonathan Raber, Allen Fisher and Marvin Wengerd.

In North District a Minister was ordained April 29, the lot falling on Alvin Wengerd, 40, son of Valentine Wengerd R2 Belleville. His wife is Emma Fisher, daughter of Eli Fisher. Others in the lot were Atlee Miller, Levi Troyer, Levi Miller and Eli Miller.

Iowa City, Johnson Co. Iowa

Middle East District, a Minister was ordained, the lot falling on Melvin Yoder, son of Amos Yoders and a grandson of Benedict Yoder (deceased) age 45. Also in Henry B. Miller's District where Vernon Yoder was ordained a Minister age 43, son of Mrs. Chester Yoder and a son-in-law of Abe Kauffmans. May the Lord Richly Bless these young Brethern in their calling.

OBITUARIES

Beiler, Sarah, 2 mo., Christiana, Penna.
died at the Hershey Medical Center, Apr 17, she was ill since birth.

She was the daughter of Samuel and Sarah (Fisher) Beiler. Five brothers and two sisters survive.

Services were at the house, on Apr 18, 1:00 P.M.

Bontrager, Daniel B. Bontrager, 92, Box 111, LaGrange, Ind.
died Sunday, Apr 10, at his home following an illness of two and half years. He was born in LaGrange County, Nov 18, 1890, the son of John D. and Barbara (Yoder) Bontrager. A lifelong resident of the community, he was a farmer and a bishop in the Amish church. He was married to Rosa Edna Yoder in 1912 in Haven, Kansas. She preceeded him in death in October of 1973.

Surviving are a son, Chris D. of LaGrange; two daughters, Mrs. Enos (Anna) Miller of LaGrange, and Mrs. William (Edna) Yoder of Sylacauga, Ala.; 22 grandchildren; 33 greatgrandchildren; one brother, John D. Bontrager of Utica, Minn.; seven sisters, Mrs. Noah (Mary) Nicely, Mrs. Fannie Helmuth, Mrs. Roman (Anna) Mast and Mrs. Fred (Susan) Yutzy all of Hutchinson, Kan., Mrs. Eli (Katie) Bontrager of Kalona, Iowa, Mrs. Eli (Barbara) Troyer and Mrs. Menno (Delila) Mullet both of plain City, Ohio.

Funeral services were held Wednesday, Apr 13, at 9:30 a.m. at the Melvin Schlabach residence, with Bis. Ralph Schrock officiating. Burial will be in Miller Cemetery.

Bontrager, Sue Anne, 32, of R.R. 4, LaGrange, Indiana
died Wednesday, April 6, at LaGrange Hospital. She was born March 26, 1951, in LaGrange.

Surviving are her parents, Harley E. and Orpha Bontrager of R.R. 4, LaGrange, also surviving her grandparents, Tobe Lambright of Topeka and Mr. and Mrs. Ezra Bontrager of Middlbury; seven sisters, Mrs. Daniel (LeEtta) Frey and Mrs. Eli (Elsie) Miller both of Millersburg, Mrs. Harvey (Marie) Hochstetler of LaGrange, Mrs. Joni (Freda) Bontrager of Shipshewana, Viola, Marilyn, and Marlene all at home; five brothers, Richard, Ezra, and Calvin of LaGrange and Wilbur and Cletus at home.

Funeral services were held Saturday, April 9, at 9:30 a.m. at the Ezra Miller residence with Bis. Daniel W. Beechy and the Rev. Ezra Miller Officiating. Burial was in Mast Cemetery.

Coblentz, Anna Mae, 21, of R.5, Millersburg, Ohio
died Tuesday, April 5, in her home after a 1 year illness. She was born May 1, 1961 in Holmes County.

Surviving are her husband Levi E. Coblentz, to whom she was married on June 25, 1981, Also surviving are her parents with whom she and her husband resided, 3 brothers, Nelson M. and David M. of Millersburg, and Paul M. of the home, Grandparents Mr. and Mrs. John A. Miller and Mrs. Eli J. Miller of Millersburg, Ohio.

Services were Friday, April 8, at the residence with William J. Troyer officiating. Burial was in the Miller Cemetery in Walnut Creek Township.

Eash, Jacob A., 73, of R. R. 4, LaGrange, Indiana
died Tuesday, April 19, in Emma, enroute to his home from Florida, (he was three miles from home), from an apparent heart attack. He was born in Howard County, October 31, 1909, the son of Andrew and Mary Ann (Nisley) Eash. Eash was a retired farmer. He was married December 13, 1928, to Annie Schmucker who survives.

Also surviving are five daughters, Mrs. Noah (Ida) Miller of

LaGrange and Esther Eash at home, Katie Miller and Mrs. Robert (Polly) Wilson, both of Goshen, and Mrs. Rufus (Emma) Nisley, of Middlebury; a sister, Mrs. Jerry (Emma) Hostetler of Nappanee; two half-brothers, Ben Eash of California and Jerry Eash of Florida, 19 grandchildren and 18 great-grandchildren.

Funeral services were held Friday at 9:30 a.m. in the Lewis Hochstedler residence with Bis. Ralph Shrock, Bishop Olen Wingard and Bis. Willis Yoder officiating. Burial was in the East Barren Cemetery.

Eicher, Bertha, 91, R1 New Haven, Indiana
died in her home, April 9. She could not attend church since Christmas. She was born in Daviess County but resided in Allen County most of her life. Was a widow for the last 9 years since her husband, Samuel was killed in an accident.

She is survived by 2 sons: Jacob, of Bowling Green, Mo. and John of Geneva; 5 daughters: Agnes Schwartz of New Haven and Anna at home, who took care of her, Mary Wengerd and Martha Schwartz, both of Geneva and Emma Schwartz of Bryant, Indiana and a brother, Elmer Kauffman of Rensselaer, Indiana.

Services were held at home by Henry Delagrange of Homer, Michigan and by Joseph Eicher of Berne in the Louis Schmucker residence.

Gingerich, Treva Louise, 4, Arcola, Illinois
died April 17. She was born Oct. 12, 1978.

Surviving are her parents Marlin and Tillie Marie Gingerich, three brothers, Kenneth Lynn, Robert William, and Eldon Ray, two sisters, Sue Ann and Amanda Marie all at home.

Hershberger, Bena (Mrs. John), 60, of Ashland, County, Ohio
died April 3, after a lingering illness. She had a couple of strokes in the past year, and finally was speechless, also helpless the last ½ year or so.

Hertzler, Henry, 2 hours, St. Marys Co., Maryland
was born to Isaac and Lizzie (Swarey) Hertzler. He weighted 1¾ lbs. and lived only 2 hours.

Short services were held at the home on March 24, by Amos Stoltzfus. Burial in Hertzler Cemetery.

Hostetler, Isaac, 15 mo old, St. Marys County, Maryland
died of cebral palsy, on March 1, he was the son of John and Mary Hostetler, who survive.

Also surviving are 4 brothers and 1 sister. Also grandparents, Rufus Hostetlers and grandmother Nancy Beiler, of Path Valley, Pa.

Funeral services were held at the home of Joni Stoltzfus by Levi Swary and Jacob Stoltzfus. Burial at Fishers.

Kanagy, Lydia S., 77, of R.D.1, Belleville, Pa.
died at her home, on April 19, born Nov. 23, 1907, she was a daughter of the late Reuben K. and Nancy (Sharp) Peachey. She died of about 2 months sickness of cancer.

Surviving are her husband, Deacon Levi P. Kanagy, and the following children, Jacob, of Wisconsin, Levi H., Daniel P., Mrs. Urie (Nancy) Swarey, Mrs. Jonathan (Susie) Swarey, Lydia S, all of Belleville, Pa., Mrs. Kore (Elizabeth) Bender of Mifflintown, Mrs. Noah (Mattie) Yoder of Mill Creek, a brother Jacob J. Peachey of Allensville, Pa., 42 grandchildren, 37 great-grandchildren.

She was preceeded in death by a son Reuben P. Kanagy, a brother Emanuel, in October, 1982, and a sister Susie Y. Peachey, in August 1978.

Services were held at the home residence, by Samuel N. Swarey and David Smoker, of Lebanon County. Burial in the Locust Grove Cemetery.

Kauffman, Geo A., 70, of Lovington, Illinois
died April 12. He was born on Nov. 4, 1912.

Survivors are his wife, Sovilla, sons, Eli of Arthur, Floyd, Tuscola; and a daughter, Clara Mae Plank, Arthur; brothers, Steve, Arthur; Menno, Nappanee; Jake, Colon, Micigan; Harve, Millersburg, Indiana; Ben, Middlebury, Indiana; David, Rexford, Montana; and Joe of Goshen, one sister Katie Plank, Goshen, Indiana.

King, stillborn son, Rockvale Rd, Lancaster, Penna.
was stillborn April 8.

Surviving are his parents David K. and Mary (King) King, 2 brothers; Amos K. and Jonathan K. King, at home; paternal grandparents, Joseph B. and Lydia Zook King, Lancaster, maternal grandparents, Aaron K. and Katie Stoltzfus King, Paradise; paternal greatgrandmothers, Katie Zook, Lancaster, and Lydia Z. King, Allensville; maternal great-grandmother Emma Stoltzfus, Gap.

Lambright, Floyd, 28, of Orlans, Orange County, Indiana, died April 20, in his home after a lengthly illness of cancer. He is survived by his parents, Bishop Joas Lambrights of the same area, brothers and sisters, and his wife Barbara, she is the daughter of Mahlon Stutzmans, Augusta, Wisconsin.

Funeral services were held in his brother Perry's home on Saturaday, April 23, by Pre. Reuben Schwartz, English, Indiana; and Pre. Simon Gingerich of the home area.

Lapp, Mrs. David, (Sadie Mae), 32, of Centerville Rd, Gordonville, died Wednesday evening, April, 27, when her clothing became trapped in the power take-off of a tractor and she was pulled into the machinery and crushed.

Surviving are her husband, David K. Lapp, and parents Pre. Samuel K. and Annie B. Stoltzfoos Zook, Paradise. Children, Anna Mary, Martha, Sarah, and twins David and Dora, all at home; these brothers and sisters; Fannie, wife of Elmer Glick and Anna, wife of Reuben A. Zook, both of Gap; Mary wife of Sam E. King, New Providence; Barbara, wife of Amos F. King, Quarryville; Naomi, wife of Paul A. Stoltzfus, Leola; David S. Zook, Leroy S. Zook, Martha, Esther, Emma, Ruth, and Marian all of Paradise; maternal grandmother, Fannie B. Stoltzfoos, Kinzers; and paternal grandfather, Isaac B. Zook, Christiana.

Miller, Jacob S., 77, of R.1, Dundee, Ohio
died April 20, at his home, after a five-month illness of cancer. He was born in Holmes County on April 12, 1906.

Surviving are his wife, Lovina (Hershberger) Miller, 2 sons, Joseph, of Clare, Michigan; and Andrew of the home, six daughters, Mrs. Elam (Mary) Gingerich, of Apple Creek; Mrs. Sam E. (Susie) Hershberger, Fredericksburg; Mrs. David W. (Annie) Miller and Mrs. Mattie Hershberger and Mrs. Sam M. (Lizzie) Gingerich, of Apple Creek, and Mrs. Daniel M. (Sarah) Swartzentruber, Dalton. A daughter, Lovina, and his parents Samuel E. and Catherine Miller, preceeded him in death previously.

Services were held Saturday, April 23, at the home, and at the Abe M. Miller home.

Miller, Nathan D., 64, of R. 4, Millersburg
passed away April 2, at the Millersburg, Pomerene Memorial Hospital, after a stroke a few days earlier. He was born to Dan S. and Fannie (Miller) Miller, on Sept. 14, 1918. He was married Nov. 8, 1951, to Sarah, daughter of Crist and Amanda (Beachy) Schlabach, who survives.

Survivng besides his wife are 3 sons, Atlee, Dover; Wayne, Millersburg; Ervin, Sarasota, Fla.; a daughter, Betty of the home. 2 grandchildren, 3 brothers, Andy, Enos, and Samuel all of R.4 Millersburg. A sister, Mrs. Atlee Schlabach of Charm. 2 brothers, John, and Noah. A brother Daniel preceeded her in death previously.

Services were held Apr. 5, at the John Troyer residence with Bis. David E. Yoder officiating.

Miller, Sarah T., 74, Middlefield, Ohio
died February 26. She was born August 17, 1908 at White Cloud, Michigan. She died of heart failure. She married Jonas A. Miller on December 10, 1931, lived in matrimony 51 years, 2 months and 16 days.

Leaving behind her bereaved husband, 4 sons: Albert, married to Mary J. Miller of Middlefield, Mose, married to Clara J. Byler of Garretsville, Ohio, Andrew, married to Clara R. Yoder of Apple Creek, Ohio and Jonas Jr., married to Emma J. Yoder of Middlefield, Ohio; 6 daughters: Mrs. Noah (Lizzieann) Wengerd of Penna., Mrs. Raymond (Maryann) Hershberger of Middlefield, Ohio, Mrs. Albert J. P. (Tillie) Miller of Middlefield, Ohio, Mrs. Crist (Sylvia) J. P. Miller of Guys Mills, Penna., Mrs. Melvin (Emma) M. Detweiler of Windsor, Ohio and Mrs. Ervin (Linda J. Byler of Middlefield, Ohio; 7 brothers: John, Lester, Eli, David, Alber of Middlefield, Ohio and Mose of Garretsville, Ohio and Crist Troyer of Smicksburg, Penna.; 3 sisters: Mrs. Elmer R. (Sylvia) Hochstetler of West Farmington, Ohio, Mrs. Sam J. (Katie) Weaver of Middlefield, Ohio and Mrs. Menno M. (Malinda) Hershberger of Cashton, Wisconsin; 43 grandchildren and 7 great grandchildren. A daughter, Katie, parents, a sister, 4 grandchildren preceded her in death.

Services at the home place (Jonas Jr.) by nephew Dan A. Troyer and Monroe M. Detweiler of the home church. At daughter, Albert J. P. Miller by Ura J. and Min. Ura J. D. Miller.

She was laid to rest in the Wilcox Cemetery. Gone but not forgotten.

Nussbaum, Rosa, 80, R1 New Haven, Indiana
died April 18 after a long illness. Was bed fast the last 5-6 years. Her husband, John, passed away 18 years ago.

She is survived by a brother Simon Schwartz of Goshen and 2 sisters, Amanda Briskey of Illinois and Barbara Shlabach Miller of Centerville, Mich.

Services were held by Christy Schmucker at home; and by Victor Graber at a nephew, Noah Eicher residence. Burial in Amish Cemetery, Grabill.

Peachey, Martha, 5 years, 8 mo., 27 days
died Monday, April 18, while being transferred from Hershey Hospital, to Mt. View Hospital in State College. She had been at Hershey 3 weeks, because of multiple head injuries, possible brain damage, after a car ran into her and threw her quite a distance. This accident happened 3 or 4 days before her family moved from their Allensville farm (Big Valley) to a farm in Brush Valley.

Surviving are her parents, Josh and Leah (Swarey) Peachey, 3 sisters, Sally, Nancy, and Anna and 1 brother, Jesse, all at home, grandparents, Samuel and Sally (Byler) Swarey, Rebersburg, and Jesse and Nancy Peachey, Allensville.

Funeral services were held Wed. at the Christ Stoltzfus residence. Burial in the Amish cemetery of Brush Valley.

Renno, Christian, 61, Newport, New York
died April 23, at home. He had been in the hospital over 2 weeks, but was at home 5 weeks after that. He had kidney and heart failure. He was born Oct. 4, 1921, in Belleville, Pa., a son of John B. and Mollie (Peachey) Renno. He married to Leah L. Peachey, who survives.

Also surviving are 12 children: Mrs. Floyd Yoder (Katie); Mrs. Samuel Peachey (Emma), Mifflintown, Pa; Mrs. John Stoltzfus (Mollie), Rebersburg, Pa.; Sam C. Renno, Belleville, Pa; John B., Lewistown, Pa.; Ezra B., Massiden, Ohio; Joshua; Mrs. Jacob N. (Becky) Peachey; Sarah, Annie, David and Crist Jr., Newport, New York. Also 19 grandchildren survive and 5 brothers and 3 sisters.

Services were held at home by Abie Renno, Mifflintown, Pa. and Omar Peachey. Lied page 391 (368) at home. and Lied at cemetery page 393 (370). Burial in the Amish Cemetary.

Riehl, Jacob, 60, Bird-in-Hand, Pa.
died at 9:22 p.m. Saturday, April 30, at Lancaster General Hospital. He had been under a physician's care. He was the husband of Leah F. Stoltzfus Riehl. Born in Leacock Towship, he was a son of the late Eli B. and Sarah K. Lapp Riehl.

Besides his wife, he is survived by 5 sons, Eli B., Watkins Glen, N. Y.; Levi S. Millington, Md.; Jacob L. Jr. and Meno H., both of Elizabethtown; Jonas S., Bird-in-Hand; five daughters, Katie S., wife of Christ King, Ronks; Lena S., wife of Henry Yoder, Kirkwood; and Mary Ann, wife of Emanuel Esh, Kinzers; 26 grandchildren; a stepmother, Mary, a brother Elmer, Blue Ball, and a sister, Drusilla L., wife of Simeon Stoltzfus, Quarryville.

Stoltzfus, Ivan J., five mo old, Gordonville
died Tueday, April 5, at the Hershey Medical Center, as a result of heart defects.

Surviving are his parents, Ben K. and Anna S. Stoltzfus Stoltzfus, a brother, Ben Jr., at home; three sisters, Linda Ann, Hannah Mae, and Becky Ann, all at home; paternal grandparents, Stephen E. and Rebecca King Stoltzfus, Gordonville.

Stoltzfus, Mrs. Sallie G., 77, Gap R.1,
died at home Wednesday, April 6, following a lengthly illness. She was the wife of Elam S. Stoltzfus. Born in Leacock Township, she was a daughter of the late John K. and Rebecca Glick Allgyer.

In addition to her husband, she is survived by 10 children, Lydia A., wife of Jonathan K. Lantz, Gap; Melvin J., Gordonville; Rebecca A., wife of Christ S. Yoder, Kinzers; Katie, wife of Jacob K. King, Parkesburg; Verna A., wife of Benjamin K. Lapp, Gap; Lavina M. wife of Amos S. Ebersole, Ronks; Sadie M, wife of Daniel L. Stoltzfus, Gap; Stephen A., Gap; Elsie M., wife of John S. Smoker, Atlgen; Elam V., Kinzers; 63 grandchildren, 36 greatgrandchildren and two brothers, David G. Allgyer, Witmer; and Amos G. Allgyer, Kinzers.

Yoder, Abbie (Helmuth) Yoder, 96, Salisbury, R.1
died at her home in Elk Lick Twp. on April 12. She was born Mar. 19, 1887, in Arthur, Ill. the daughter of Jacob and Lydia (Otto) Helmuth. She was preceeded in death by her parents and husband Samuel U. Yoder, also a son Joseph and 1 grandson.

She is survived by a son Elmer S. Yoder, Grantsville, Md.; and 2 daughters, Mary Ann, Salisbury; with whom she had stayed. Mrs. Lena Schrock, Oakland, Md. Also 17 grandchildren and 19 greatgrandchildren.

Services were held there Friday, April 15th, with Bis. Bennie A. Yoder Officiating. She was buried at the Niverston Amish Cemetery.

Wagler, Barbara Anna, 4 da., Allen County, Indiana
died April 2 at Parkview Hospital. She was a daughter of Henry and Barbara (Miller) Wagler.

Also surviving are 3 brothers: Marlin, David and Reuben and 3 sisters: Marjarie, Emma and Mary all at home and grand parents: David Jr. and Leah (Graber) Miller and Harvey and Emma (Lengacher) Wagler.

Services were held by David Grab er in the Harvey Wagler residence. Burial in Amish Cemeter, Grabill.

Harvey Lambrights moved from Buchanan County, Iowa to Cashton, Wisconsin, April 13.

Zehr, Lucy, 6 mo. R.1, Monroe, Indiana
died Mon. April 11, in the St. Jospeh Hospital, nineteen days after she was severely burned in her family's house fire, which also claimed the life of her sister Rosie. She is the daughter of Joseph and Lucy (Schwartz) Zehr, who survive.

Surviving are the parents, 7 brothers, Joseph, John, William, Nathan, Victor, Reuben, Jonas. 4 sisters, Mary, Martha, Susan, Barbara, Grandparents Mr. and Mrs. Jacob E. Schwartz, R.1 Berne and Victor Zehr, of Grabill.

Funeral services were held at the Jacob E. Schwartz home on April 13. Burial was in the Schwartz cemetery.

Zehr, Rosie, 3, R.1., Monroe, Indiana
died March 23, at 4:35 p.m. at the St. Joseph Hospital, in Fort Wayne. Death was attributed to burns she received earlier in the day in a house fire. Rosie along with 2 sisters and a brother were injured when their home burned. She was born Mar. 9, 1980, the daughter of Joseph and Lucy (Schwartz) Zehr.

Surviving besides her parents are seven brothers, and five sisters, Barbara, Lucy, Jonas, Joseph, John, William, Mary, Martha, Nathan, Victor, Reuben and Susan all at home. Grandparents, Mr. and Mrs. Jacob E. Schwartz, Berne, and Victor Zehr of Grabill.

Funeral services were held March 25, at the Jacob E. Schwartz home. Burial was in the Schwartz cemetery.

MIGRATIONS

Mosie and Eva (Martin) Schrock and 3 children moved from Bowling Green to Dixon, Missouri, April 15.

Thomas J. Hershbergers moved from Cashton, Wisconsin to Reed City, Michigan, February 15.

Tobias J. Millers moved from Cashton, Wisconsin to Reed City, Michigan, February 15.

Roman Schrocks moved from Cashton, Wisconsin to Reed City, Michigan, March 20.

Dan J. Hershbergers moved from Cashton, Wisconsin to Reed City, Michigan, March 9.

Noah Troyers moved from Cashton, Wisconsin to Reed City, Michigan, April 4.

Albert Keims moved from Cashton, Wisconsin to Reed City, Michigan, April 13.

Eli Millers moved from Cashton, Wisconsin to Reed City, Michigan, April 28.

Inez and Rosetta Anderson have returned to Etna Green, Indiana from their winter stay in Florida.

Lavern Waglers and 10 children moved from Prairie Home, Missouri to Agusta, Wisconsin, April 19.

William Schrocks and 6 children moved from Prairie Home, Missouri to Agusta, Wisconsin, April 21.

Marcus Beilers moved from (near Buck) Holtwood RD to York County, Delta, PA 17314, April 15.

Eli E. and Ella (Miller) Shrock moved from R2 Sugarcreek, Ohio to Eberhart Rd., Clare, Michigan 48617.

Daniel H. Yoder and family moved from Jamesport, Missouri to Bloomfield, Iowa, April 5.

Harvey N. Lambrights moved from Hazleton, Iowa to Cashton, Wisconsin, April 12.

Henry F. Millers moved from Madison (Clark area), Missouri to McIntire (Riceville), Iowa, March 23.

Willie D. Borntregers moved from Clark, Missouri to Riceville, Iowa, April 11.

Josiah H. Peachey and family, 3 daughters and a son, moved from Allenville, Penna. to R2 Centre Hall, Penna.

Andy Hershbergers moved from Mercer, Penna. to Conewango Valley, New York, March 30.

Ben Millers and 7 children moved from Holmes County to Fredericktown, Ohio, April 26.

God's

"I'll lend to you for a little time
A child of Mine," He said,
"For you to love the while he lives,
And mourn for when he's dead.

"It may be six or seven years,
Or twenty-two or three,
But will you, till I call him back,
Take care of him for Me?

"He'll bring his charms to gladden you,
And should his stay be brief,
You'll have these precious memories
As solace for your grief.

"I cannot promise he will stay,
Since all from earth return,
But there are lessons taught down there,
I want this child to learn.

"I've looked the whole world over
In My search for teachers true,
And in the crowds that throng life's land,
I have selected you.

"Now will you give him all your love,
Nor think the labor vain,
Nor hate Me when I come to call,
To take him back again?"

May His Will Be Ours

I am not sent a pilgrim here,
My heart with earth to fill,
But I am here God's grace to learn,
And serve God's sovereign will.

He leads me on through smiles and tears,
Grief follows gladness still;
But let me welcome both alike,
Since both work out His will.

The strong man's strength to toil for Christ,
The fervent preacher's skill
I sometimes wish, but better far
To be just what God will.

I know not how this languid life
May life's vast ends fulfill;
He knows, and that life is not lost
That answers best His will.

No service in itself is small,
None great, though earth it fill,
But that is small that seeks its own,
And great that seeks God's will.

Then hold my hand, most gracious Lord,
Guide all my doings still,
And let this be my only aim,
To do or bear Thy will.

ONE BY ONE

One by one God calls and bids us
Leave this vale of tears and woe,
For our heavenly home up yonder –
Prepared for us – He loved us so.

We sorrow not for those who've left us,
For they are better off than we;
For them life's cares are all forgotten,
And from earth's trials they are free.

Satan's hold forever broken!
Sin no more can curse and mar,
Safe forever with our Savior,
Up beyond the heavenly stars.

May we set our house in order,
Unbroken may our circle be
In the blessed day that's coming,
And throughout *eternity.*

SENIOR MEMBERS

Of Adams County, Indiana

Mrs. Samuel J. (Elizebeth) Christner b june 17, 1887.
Mrs. Jacob L. (Amanda) Shetler b Sept. 25, 1898.
Mrs. Samuel P. (Emma) Girod b June 12, 1899.
Mr. Jacob Hilty b Mar 29, 1900.
Miss Emma Zook b Oct. 30, 1900.
Dan L. Schwartz b Feb. 22, 1902.

50 Year Marriages

Christ H. & Lydia (Schwartz) Hilty m Jan. 3, 1929.
Joseph E. & Delila (Miller) Schwartz m Aug. 6, 1929.
Noah S. & Christina (Wickey) Wengerd m Jan. 1, 1931.
Daniel S. & Mary (Schwartz) Wickey m Nov. 19, 1931.
Emanuel & Barbara (Schwartz) Schmidt m July 14, 1932.
Amos & Leah (Schwartz) Graber m Jan. 26, 1933.

These records were lost when we published the annual Senior Lists. They are on record now for future reference.

EMERGENCY TELEPHONE NUMBERS

We were notified that some of telephone numbers were not publsihed in the January issue of this year. Looking over our records we found that we simply skipped some accidently, Sorry!

New York

Newport

Ask for Pete or Mike, 315-891-3157

Ohio

Telephone number for Orwell, North Bloomfield, Rome and

Continued on page 30

DOING HIS BEST

By J. T. Trowbridge

Continued From Last Month

His supper was brought up to him, as his breakfast and dinner had been. He ate a little; then, hearing the folks sitting down at the table in the room below, he took from under the bed a bundle of clothes which he had already tied up, and dropped it out of the back window. After that he went into Jack's hard-earned money. Every dollar he had received for his share of the wheat crop, together with what was left of his "sugar money,"—about thirty-three dollars in all,— was in that purse, the gold in one end and the silver in the other, each confined in its place by a silver ring.

Phin listened for a moment, and glanced over his shoulder with a wild look, then slipped the purse into his pocket. He then locked the till, and the chest itself, putting both keys back in their places, glided out of the room, crept softly as a cat down the stairs and out at the front door; picked up his bundle behind the house, stooping low so as not to be seen from the windows; dodged behind the wood-pile, gave a low whistle for Lion, and disappeared in the orchard, followed by the eager, unsuspicious dog.

Peering fearfully over his shoulder to see if he was pursued, running and skulking, Phin—still followed by Lion, who no doubt fancied some fine sport in prospect—passed the orchard, traversed the lane, the fields and woods beyond, and reached the canal.

Then he first began to breathe freely, though his heart was still palpitating and his face still pale. He took out the purse and looked at it and "hefted" it, as with a guilty laugh, and a wild gleam in his eyes, he glanced backwards once more at the woods through which he had come.

"If I see them after me," he muttered to himself, "I'll fling it into the canal;—Jack shall never have it again!"

He kept the "heel-path," crossed the waste-wear and the culvert, ran down along the edge of the pond, and, taking the village in the rear, hurried to the tavern. He inquired in the bar-room for Dr. Lamont, and was told that that gentleman was "somewhere round, maybe at the barn." So to the barn he went.

There under a shed was the doctor's wagon, mended and repainted so as to look almost as good as new; and with his name and title, "Dr. Lamont, Prince of the Healing Art," blazing in bright letters on one side, and "Dr. Lamont's celebrated Electrical Elixir" on the other. In the front part of the wagon was the doctor himself, reaching over and packing the box with a fresh supply of bottles received that afternoon by way of the canal. He looked up, and with a cry of pleasure saw his young friend approaching with his bundle; but before he could speak, Lion made a dash at him.

"Ho! Hold him!" yelled the doctor, as, seized with fright, he jumped over into the box, and among his bottles, and shut the cover after him.

Astonished by the magical disappearance of his victim. Lion ran round the wagon, whining and barking, and leaping upon the wheels, until Phin grasped him by the collar and held him. Then the terrified doctor ventured to lift the lid of his hiding-place, and peep out.

"Got him? Can ye hold him?" he said.

"I guess so," But at that moment Lion snarled and struggled so violently, that the poor wretch in the box dodged down out of sight and dropped the cover again.

"I've got him fast now," said Phin.

The cover was lifted again cautiously, and out came a hand, and a rope, and these words: "Tie him! Tie the brute!" So Phin made one end of the rope fast to Lion's collar, and the other to a wheel of the wagon; after which the doctor took courage, and, opening his trap again, put out his head and shoulders, with a scared but smiling face.

"O my dear boy! My charming Phineas!" he said, "What ever possessed you"—a start and a growl from Lion made him dodge again—"to—to bring that ferocious beast along?";

"Did ye think I was going to leave him for Jack?" replied Phineas. "Not by a long chalk! I'd rather he'd be dead!"

"Kill him, then!" said the doctor.

"Kill him? Kill Lion?" echoed Phineas, turning quite pale.

"You see, it's impossible to have him with us! He'll always be pitchin' into me. My trousis'll never be safe,—say nothin' of legs and throat! Ah!" added the doctor, with a sigh, "I'd give fifty dollars if that dog was dead."

"If he can't go with us, then I won't go!" Phin declared, with a dissappointed and angry look.

"What will you do, then, my dear boy?"

"I'll go back home first!"

"O now, just think of it!" said the doctor, sweetly and persuasively. "Go back there and live on a farm all your days! A boy of splendid talents like you! Pick up stun and hoe corn for a livin'! See that mean little canal-driver petted and put above you!—I'm sure a lad of your perit can't submit to that.'

"I d'n' know!" Phin muttered, looking gloomy and dissatisfied, as he fingered Lion's collar.

"On the other hand," said the doctor, in honeyed accents, "think of the fortin that's to be yourn if you go with me! You'll see the world; have a sort of Fourth-of-July every day in the year; nothin' to do but to drive the hoss and blow the trumpet while I sell the bottles. We'll spend the winter in the sunny South, goin' from city to city, from plantation to plantation, always happy, always good-natered, livin' by our wits,—no hard work about it,—and pilin' up the money! Then, when we git tired of this thing, we'll sell out, and turn our hands to another; that's my maxim;—variety's the spice of life, and we'll have our share. Think on't, my dear boy! Only think on't, my dear boy! Only think on't! Then I know how you'll decide."

"I s'pose I shall have to go with you now," said Phin, his face brightening a little; "for I—" He looked furtively around, and added something in a whisper.

"Ah, have you? My lovely Phineas! That was a bold stroke, and it was your right. Of course you can't go back now. Better give it to me; le' me take care on't for you. Hand up your bundle too. We'll have everything ready for a start."

So Phin passed up his bundle to the amiable doctor, and then, with a trembling hand, and a skittish look behind him, reached up the purse of money.

"Now," said the doctor, more confidently, as he dropped the purse into his own pocket, "about the dog. There's only one thing to be done, and you must do it."

"What's that?" Phin faltered.

"Drownd him!"

"I can't! How can I?"

"Easy enough. Rope's already on his neck. Take him to the bank of the canal over the culvert. Find a good-sized stun, tie the other end of the rope around that, and push dog and stun off together."

Phin's countenance was full of doubt and trouble. It was clear, they could not take Lion with them; neither could he bear the thought of leaving him to comfort Jack; and yet—though he could easily make up his mind to sacrifice an animal for which he felt a merely selfish, covetous love—he lacked the courage to do the dreadful deed. The doctor's power over him, however, was now complete; and it was not long before Phin might have been seen crossing the street, and going out of the village the way he had come, leading Lion by the rope.

The wary doctor remained in his extemporized fortress of a wagon-box until the enemy was out of sight,—pleasantly employing his time in counting the contents of the purse,—then finished packing his bottles, and prepared to put into practice a little scheme for paying his hotel bill, without a needless waste of money.

"The best friends must part," he said gayly to the landlord, as he entered the tavern. "My hoss, if you please;—I go where duty leads me."

"But your hoss don't go till you've paid up all charges," was the landlord's not very cordial reply. "Though you pulled the wool over Lapham's eyes, and he let you take the wagon on trust, you can't come any of your sharp games on me."

"Lapham's a man after my own heart!" said the doctor. "Such a gentleman! So good-natered!"—turning to the bystanders.

To which the landlord replied rather gruffly, "As I've heard you say of yourself, I think he's 'too good-natered for his own interest.'—in this case, at all events."

"Ha, ha! that is my fault; and it may be Lapham's. But I love good-natered men!" said the doctor, with a smile of insinuating softness. "You think I've no money? Look at that!" And he displayed a handful of gold and silver. "Le' me show ye a little trick." He placed a half-dollar on the floor, whirled around on it, and stamped his foot. "Now is there a half-dollar under my heel?"

"I think there is," said the landlord.

"Ha, ha! I believe there is too!" He stooped again, and pretended to pick up the half-dollar, performing the trick so adroitly that any one who saw him would have been deceived, had not the edge of the coin been left sticking out from under his heel! He then whirled himself about two or three times more, tossing in the air a coin he had pretended to pick up; then stopped, and leaned over the bar. "Now," said he, "I s'pose you say there ain't no half-dollar under my foot?"

"I'v no opinion about it," said the landlord, who at the same time winked at a village loafer standing behind the doctor. The loafer grinned, understanding that a neat little trick was to be played upon the trickster.

"O, yes, ye have; you've an opinion, one way or t'other. Come, now, I'll bet there is a half-dollar under my foot, or I'll bet there ain't, whichever ye please, for I'm the most accomadatin' man in the world."

The landlord waited until his accomplice had slyly stooped, removed the coin from under the doctor's foot, and showed it behind his back; then said, carelessly, "Well, if you insist, I'll bet the amount of my bill there ain't no money under your foot."

"Say under his shoe," remarked a quiet-looking young man, who had just come in. "You don't know how many half-dollars there may be under his foot, inside his shoe."

"A good idee!" replied the landlord. "Of course I mean under his shoe;—that's my bet."

The adventurer seemed slightly embarrassed for a moment, perhaps at the unexpected suggestion, but quite possibly at some disagreeable recollection associated with the young man's face, which was somewhat fitted,—a fire-lit scene on the edge of a cornfield, a group of 'coon-hunters, an ugly dog, and an angry deacon, for instance.

"I take the hint in good part," said he, recovering his equanimity. "It was shrewd, and I love shrewdness! I love and admire a shrewd man! Under the shoe, it is. How much is your bill?"

"Your board, off and on, and keepin' your hoss,—fifteen dollars in gold. "If I show that there's a half-dollar under my shoe, the stakes go to me; otherwise to you. This young man may not be my friend, but I see honor in his face."

Percy Lanman received the stakes, little suspecting to whom the gold really belonged.

"But look here!" he said to the landlord. "You're just betting against your own money." The landlord screwed up one side of his face very hard, and scratched his cheek, looking puzzled. "Fifteen dollars is the sum he owes you; this, then, is rightfully yours already. Now, to make it a fair bet, he must put fifteen dollars more with it."

"So he must!" cried the landlord: and "So he must! that's a fact!" echoed the bystanders.

"Shrewd again!" said the light-hearted doctor, gayly dropping three more golden half-eagles into Percy's hand. "I shall love this young man! Ha, ha! All ready?"

The trickster, who was to be tricked so finely, stepped aside. "Now," said he, not the least astonished at seeing no money on the floor, "I s'pose you all say there's no money on the floor, "I s'pose you all say there's no half-dollar under my shoe. Very good! This man has the one that was there;—I'll take it if you please. Thanks! Now look! No slight of hand about this! Gentlemen, what do you see?"

Seating himself in a chair, he held up his shoe, and showed sticking to the sole, in the hollow of his foot, a third half dollar. A little wax, applied before he left the wagon, had enabled him to make this profitable use of so much of Jack's money.

The landlord turned purple with astonishment and rage; but there was nothing to be said, Lamont who knew when the visible half-dollar was removed, had won the wager by a deeper trick than he had pretended to be playing. He pulled a waxed coin, leaped to his feet, and extended his hand for the stakes.

"Excuse me," said Percy; "not yet. Mr. Lapham is anxious about the money you owe him for repairs done on your wagon, and he asked me to come and see about it. I've sent a man to fetch him, and I think I'll keep the stakes till his little bill is settled."

Strange to say, the doctor did not appear altogether enchanted at this fresh display of the beloved quality in the young man. But, quickly regaining his complacency, he said: "Ha! very pretty, very neat indeed! I like a good-natered trick, even if I be the victim!"

And, on the arrival of the wheelwright, he cheerfully accepted what was left of the money after the bill for mending his wagon--twenty-eight dollars had been paid out of it. He then took leave of the company, got up his horse (the hostler refused to help him), mounted his box, and drove out of the village to the place he had appointed for meeting Phineas.

The boy, if prospered in his undertaking, should have been there before him; but he had not yet arrived; and although the doctor waited for him until dark, and grew alternatively anxious and furiously angry, still no Phineas appeared.

The shade of evening were closing in, when Phineas Chatford, desperately resolved upon destroying the dog he could not take with him on his travels, and was unwilling to leave behind quitted the village, leading the noble, faithful creature by a rope.

From the shore of the pond he climbed the embankment of the canal, where he pried two or three large stones out of the gravel before he found one to suit his purpose. At last he selected one; it was almost too heavy for him to carry, and in getting to the culvert, he was obliged to rest it on Lion's back. The dog walked by his side, with an air of satisfaction in doing a service, never suspecting that the burden he bore was to serve the means of his own death.

So they reached the part of the embankment where Jack had once made his celebrated escape from Constable Sellick. On one side was the canal along which a boat was slowly passing. On the other side, fifteen feet below, was the pond of water of which was there conducted beneath the canal through a culvert of massy masonry. A little farther on was the waste-wear, where the surplus water of the canal poured over in a shining cascade, into the pond.

At the top of the bank above the culvert Phin stopped, put down his stone, and waited for the boat to pass. He also looked anxiously to see if any person was coming from either direction. It was a lonely place at nightfall; nobody was in sight save the boatmen, and all was still,—no sound but the crack of the driver's whip and the noise of the waterfall.

Phin now rolled his stone cautiously down the bank, till it rested on the top of the culvert masonry. He then wound the loose end of the rope about it, and fastened it with a close knot. During these deadly preparations, Lion looked affectionately in the boy's guilty face, and licked his hand.

The verge of the masonry was very narrow presently just room for Phin to rest the stone upon it. The bank was steep behind him, and it was on the whole, an awkward place for his business. But at last he was ready. Stone and dog, tied together by the rope, were at the edge of the culvert, and Phin stood with braced feet behind ready to launch them.

He waited a moment more, to see if any person was approaching; and again Lion licked his hands. The next instant, dog and stone went tumbling over the masonry, and fell with a great splash into the water.

Scared by the sound,—terrified at what he had done,—Phin crouched against the bank, and dusk all around him, hearkening for any sound, as if he had commited a murder and feared detection, seeing no object moving in the dusk, hearing no sound but the waterfall, he took heart, and glanced over the brink of the culvert. As he did so, he saw something stirring in the water. It was coming out. It came out, and rose up on the bank, wet and shaggy and dripping, and shook itself. It was Lion, dragging the rope, with a large loop on, out of which the stone had slipped as he struggled to get free.

For a minute Phin felt relieved to know the animal—the fond, the faithful Lion, who seems almost human in his intelligence and his attachments—was not drowned. Then he remembered his reasons for wishing him dead; and all hatred of Jack revived.

After a little reflection he hardened his brain and hastened to bring another stone and he likewise placed on the verge of the masonry. It was not quite so heavy as the first, but it had a jagged side, about which he felt sure that he could tie the rope in such a way that it would not slip.

"I'll finish the job now I've begun!" he muttered to himself. "I'll do it this time!"

He found little difficulty in catching the dog, though he seemed somewhat shy of his attentions now; and once more he led him up the embankment.

"Come! Poor fellow!" he said, coaxingly, patting his wet neck; but Lion held back. "Good Lion! Fine old dog!" he said, and at last got him again to the edge of the masonry.

To prevent him from getting away while he was completing his preparations, Phin took a turn with the rope around his own leg, and then proceeded to tie the end of it, in a strong noose, to the stone. But now Lion seemed to be fully aware of the deadly mischeif that was intended. Coaxing was in vain. He put forth all his strength, and, in the struggle to get away, dragged Phin from his footing. Phin slipped from the masonry, striking his head against a sharp corner of it as he fell, and dropped stunned into the deep water.

But for the hurt, which left him senseless, he might have saved himself by swimming. As it was, he sank helplessly, rose slowly, and floated with the sluggish current to the mouth of the culvert.

It was then the generous nature of the dog asserted itself. Still dragging the rope, he plunged into the water, and swam with all his might to the rescue of the wretch by whom his own life had just been twice attempted. He seized the boy's coat-collar in his strong teeth, and paddled for the bank.

When Phin came to himself, Lion had drawn him beyond the abutment of the culvert, and was dragging him up out of the pond, on the sloping shore. It was some time before he realized what had happened; then, as he sat trembling, aghast, and drenched, on the gravelly bank, he remembered everything, he took in all; he had been saved from a terrible death by the nobly forgiving animal he had been trying so hard to kill.

For a while he felt too weak and dizzy to stand. During the few minutes he sat there he thought of a good many things. The shock and chill and fright, added to the pond-water he had swallowed, had taken away what little courage he possessed, and he wished himself safe and snug once more in his room at home.

"Why did I ever leave it? Why did I run away?" thought he, crying miserably. "I'll go back! I will!"

But then, there was the money he had stolen from Jack and given to the doctor! He must first recover that, or how could he dare ever to show his guilty face at home?

So, after recovering his strength, he got up, climbed the bank, crossed the waste-wear on the narrow foot-plank placed over it, and started to find the doctor. The evening was cloudy, and so dark that, in his weak and anguish condition, he felt dreadfully lonesome and afraid, as he hurried down the heel-path to the bridge. He whistled in vain for Lion. That sorrowful and indignant companion had started for home alone, as soon as he saw that Phin was safe, his whole look and manner seeming to say, "I've done my duty, and I never will have anything to do with that boy again!"

Crossing the canal at the bridge, Phin hastened down the road, and soon saw a wagon standing by the fence. It was the doctor's; and, as he approached, the doctor's voice hailed him.

"What made ye so late?"

"Couldn't come any quicker. Got in!" murmured Phin.

"Is he—all right?" said the doctor.

"Yes," replied Phin, ashamed to confess the truth.

"Good! Now get up here as quick as ye can, and we'll be off."

"Can't" faltered the wretched boy.

"Can't'! Why not? What do you mean?"

"I've changed my mind. Give me my money and my bundle, and let me go back!"

"Go back?" exclaimed the doctor. "If you do, you'll have to go without the money, for that's spent; paid over to that miserable wheelwright for mending my wagon."

Phin uttered a wail of anger and dismay.

"Come, come! Don't be faint-hearted! Cheer up, my dear boy! Git in here, we'll talk it over as we drive along; then you shall do as you please. Wet, are you? Here's the robe of the Prince of the Healing Art to wrap around you! Ha, ha! Dog's dead, is he? That's my brave boy! Now the world is before us! No regrets, no tears,—all good-natered, ye know!"

So saying, the doctor folded Phin in his long green robe, placed him on the seat by his side, and, coaxing him with wily words, drove briskly away.

Phin's absence from his room had already been discovered by Mrs. Chatford, when she went up to take away his plate after supper. But, thinking he would return soon, she had kept the fact a secret from her husband, dreading to increase his displeasure.

It was not long, however, before the deacon, coming in at the close of the day's work, said to Moses, "Go up and tell Phineas to come to my room." As Moses started to obey, Mrs. Chatford was obliged to confess that Phineas was not in the house.

"Has he dared—" broke forth the deacon, who suddenly checked himself. He heaved a deep sigh of anxiety and grief, then added, in a subdued voice, "See if any of his clothes are gone; let us know the worst."

"I have looked, and some of his clothes are missing; though I can't think he has taken them with the intention of really running away!" said Mrs. Chatford. "It is only a freak to frighten us, I am sure!"

"Lion has gone too!" exclaimed Jack, on coming into the house, and learning what discoveries had been made. And when, soon after, Lion came home, wet, with a wet rope dragging by his collar, the family were thoroughly mystified and alarmed.

Then Percy Lanman arrived; and in answer to the eager question: Had he seen anything of Phineas? answered, "Yes, I had a glimpse of him going out of the village towards the pond, leading Lion by a rope."

"I see it all!" cried Jack, wildly excited. "Lion followed him, and Phin was going to drown him,—for if he is running away, he is going with that man, and that man and Lion can't get along together!"

"O Jack!" said Annie Felton, mildly, "how can you think Phineas would do such a thing?"

"Because he has more than once threatened to kill my dog, when he has been mad at me; and has meant it, too!"

"Did you see anything of—that man?" the deacon asked, with a darkened countenance.

Percy described the scene which he had witnessed in the bar-room, and in which he had borne a part. "We were all glad that Lapham got his money," he added: "though we all wondered how the doctor had come by it so suddenly, for nobody believed he had a dollar an hour before."

"Gold?" said Jack. He rushed to his room. In a few minutes he came running back, with a face full of consternation and wrath. "Robbed!" he exclaimed. "I've been robbed! Every dollar I had in the world! And the purse you gave me!"—turning to Annie,—"he has taken all!"

This startling accusation was received with an outcry of incredulity and astonishment. At length the deacon spoke.

"After all my cares and my prayers," he said, with solemnity and sorrow, "I find I must give up all hope of that boy; — he has gone his own way: I cannot help it!"

"But I will follow him!" exclaimed Jack. "I'll hunt him and that villian to the ends of the earth, but I'll have my money back!"

"You forget," said Mr. Chatford, "that your money has probably gone to pay for the mending of the wagon. You might recover it of Mr. Lapham, if you could prove that it was stolen from you."

"Take it from that poor man, when he received it honestly in payment of a debt? I couldn't do that!" said Jack.

"I am glad if you couldn't!" said Annie Felton. "O Jack! You are richer today without a dollar than Phineas will ever be if he makes a fortune. Believe that."

"I do believe it," replied Jack, manfully. "Let it go! I can work and earn more. I am glad, Moses, you had put your money into your father's hands; he might have taken that too."

"Rob his own brother?" said Mr. Pipkin. "I can believe a good deal of that 'ere Phin, but — his own brother!"

"O father!" then said Mrs. Chatford, weeping, "isn't it time? I think the boys should know, — there is no use in keeping the secret longer!"

"Yes, yes," replied the deacon, "I've been thinking on't. We have kept a secret even from Moses, for fear we might in some way wrong Phineas. We wanted to give the poor misguided boy all the opportunities we could, and shield him from prejudice and contempt. For that reason we kept the secret from him, too. But he knows it now. And you may as well know it, boys. Annie knew it before; and with our permission she has told our friend Percy. When we have told you, boys, you will perhaps think more charitably of Phineas, for you will see a good reason for his being as he is."

"For mercy sake, deacon!" said Mrs. Pipkin, "what is it? Don't keep us in suspense! I've known well enough there was something; now I'm dying to know what!"

The deacon took little Kate in his arms, and two or three swift tears trickled down his cheeks, in the lamplight that shone upon the little group. Neither one of his children had ever seen him weep before.

"Do you remember, Jack," he said, "how, when that lie lay between you and Phineas at the time you broke into Peternot's house, you charged me with partiality towards my own flesh and blood? Of course, you said, it was natural for me to believe him rather than you, because he was my son. I did not tell you how much you wronged me then. I believed him because I could not see his motive for lying. That was all. But I was wrong. And, Moses, let me say now that often, when I have been called to settle boyish difficulties between you and Phineas, I have risked being unjust to you, for fear of being unjust to him."

"I have thought so," said Moses. "But I never could understand why it was."

"I will tell you why," said the deacon, nervously stroking little Kate's fair hair. "Moses, — my darling, — my children, — Phineas is not your brother!"

"Not our brother? O father!" exclaimed the child, while Moses stood silent and fixed with astonishment.

"Only by adoption. He is your second-cousin, on his mother's side; and that man — that Doyley, that Wilkins, that Lamont, whose real name is Reddington — is Phineas's own father."

For a moment the silence was broken only by a stifled sob from Mrs. Chatford's corner.

Of all who then for the first time heard the truth concerning Phin's parentage, Jack was the least surprised. He waited for the others to express their wonder and amazement, then said quietly, "I had partly guessed how it was."

"You, Jack? How?" asked Annie.

"That first evening at your house, — after Lion had caught Reddington (if we have got at his real name at last!) stealing the horse and sleigh; — I overheard something which made me think there was some such family secret. Then, you remember, I said he reminded me of somebody I had seen, and I thought for a while I had known him before. But I found out at last who it was he looked like; it was Phineas."

"So he did, by hokey!" cried Mr. Pipkin; "jest that slick smile, and cunnin' look out o' the eyes. Wonder I never thought on't afore!"

"Then when he came disguised as a phrenologist," said Jack, "and told so much more of Phin's real character than I believed such a quack could possibly have got by any science, — all that set me thinking. I had often wondered how Phin could be a brother of so generous and open-hearted a fellow as Moses, or a dear, true, affectionate girl like Kate, or the son of such parents. So at last I made up my mind that he was some relation to — what's his name? — Reddington."

"How did it happen?" asked Moses, who could not get over his astonishment. "Who is this Reddington?"

"When he first made his appearance in Bartonville, where we used to live," said the deacon, "he pretended he had found a silver-mine somewhere in the neighborhood, and was going to buy up a tract of land, and build extensive works for getting out the ore. He was just waiting for some capitalists to come to his terms, he said. Meanwhile he dressed pretty well, talked large, strutted around, and pretended to be making an examination of the country. He carried a hammer with him, and pieces of ore in his pockets, — which might have been silver ore, and probably were, though I never believed he broke them from any rocks in that part of the country. If he had really found a mine, I didn't be'leve he would make so much talk about it until he had secured the land where it was situated, unless he was a bigger fool than he appeared to me. But he was a glib-tongued fellow, told a smooth story about himself, and even borrowed money of several persons who expected to take stock in his mining company and make their fortunes.

"You have heard us speak of your mother's cousin, Myra Lemmick, Moses," continued the deacon. "She was a rather vain, flighty creature, good-hearted though, and she might have made some young man a good wife, if she hadn't had the misfortune to have two thousand dollars left by her father. That somehow spoiled her. She considered herself a great belle and an heiress, and rather looked down on the honest young men she had known all her life."

"She was flattered to death," said Mrs. Chatford. "It wasn't so much poor Myra's fault, that she was vain."

"Well," said the deacon, "when this scamp Reddington came along, he quite turned her silly little head, and marry him she would, in spite of all we could say and do. Your Uncle and Aunt Felton, who lived in Bartonville at the time, joined with us in trying to show her the rogue's real character and disuade her from the marriage; but 'twas no use; marry him she did, for she was of age, and could do as she pleased. She was so angry with her relatives, on account of their oppostion, that she was married at the minister's, and didn't invite one of us to the wedding."

"You forget, uncle," said Annie Felton, "Or perhaps you never knew, that she did invite Forrest and me. We were children then; we always liked her; and Reddington had managed to please us by little presents of candy and trinkets. So Forrest and I, having got mother's permission, went over to the minister's that morning and saw them married. It was the first wedding I ever saw, and I thought it delightfully romantic!"

"So did she, poor thing!" said the deacon. "But how it all turned out! In about six months she came back to us again, to beg for a home. Reddington had turned out a mere swindler, and had gone off with all the money he could borrow, together with her two thousand dollars, which she had foolishly put into his hands. It was an awful blow to poor Myra. It broke her pride, and her heart with it. She didn't live over five or six months, did she, mother?"

"About six. She was married in September, and died in October of the next year. She just withered and passed away like a flower," said Mrs. Chatford with a deep sigh. "Our hearts bled with pity for her and her poor little helpless orphan baby."

"That was Phineas," her husband went on, as her voice broke down with emotion. "You were then three years old, Moses. We adopted him; and you never knew but that he was your own brother. Soon after, we sold our farm in Bartonville, and moved to this place, where we hoped his father would never find us out, if he should wish to claim his son. He had come back once, soon afte Myra's death; I hardly knew for what, unless it was to get hold on us through the child. He had spent or gambled away all his ill-gotten gains, and wanted money of us; and I gave him some, on his promise that he would never come to trouble us or the child again. We always lived in dread of him, however; the more so, as we saw Phineas growing up with many of his father's traits of character: and it seems we had good reason."

"Why did you make that visit to Bartonville last summer?" asked Moses. "I thought it had something to do with that man."

'Yes, it had; we wanted to know if he had been seen there lately, and determine, if we could, whether he found us by accident, or had some design in searching us out. It seems he had been in the town, not long before he came to us; and he was probably on his way to find us when he made that attempt on Forrest's horse and sleigh. He must have been without money at the time; and that is probably the reason why he didn't come more directly to us."

"I shall always believe he robbed Paul Peternot, and was somehow concerned in his death,—and I am sure Lion thinks so!" said Jack, patting the noble dog's head, between his knees.

"And now, to think," said good Mrs. Chatford, "that Phineas is going the same way with his father! It is too dreadful! Somebody must follow them and try to bring him back!"

The deacon felt that this remark was meant for him; and he replied, "I did all I could for the boy when he was here, and I tried to keep him with us; but I made up my mind if he ever took the course he has taken, he must abide the consequences. If he comes back,—and I hope and pray that he will,—we must receive him kindly, and forgive him if he repents; but he can never again be to us what he has been. From this day I adopt Jack here in the place of the son we have lost; he has been proved and found worthy."

"Yes, Jack is our son, Jack is our dear son," said Mrs. Chatford, with streaming tears; "but, O Phineas!"

Firm as he was after he had once made up his mind to any course, the deacon was easily persuaded to drive over to the Basin, and see if any tidings could be had of the fugitives.

Moses said he would go on foot by the say of the canal, make inquires in that direction, meet his father at the Basin, and ride home with him. As they set out, Mrs. Chatford pleaded with them both to do all in their power, in case they should find Phineas, to bring him back.

"You needn't ask me that!" said Moses, showing a great deal of feeling; for all his youthful affection for his supposed brother now came back upon a heart softened by pity and grief.

About half an hour later Percy Lanman, setting out for home, invited Jack to walk with him a little way. Jack was glad enough to go. The moon, which had been under a cloud earlier in the evening, now shone through glittering rifts, from dark blue gulfs of sky, making the night beautiful. The two friends crossed the fields, past the rustling corn and the shadowy wood-lot, talking earnestly by the way.

"If Phin was born with such traits of character as Mr. Chatford says, then how is he to blame?" Jack inquired.

"That's a question not easy to answer," replied Percy, thoughtfully; "and we may as well leave it to the Power that alone sees and knows all things. Certain it is that we ought not to condemn him: we should look with charity and forbearance upon the failings of every human being."

To be continued

McGUFFEY AND HIS READERS

By Ralph Walker

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With a mixture of hope and trepidation, in 1836 the little Cincinnati publishing firm of Truman and Smith published a First Reader written by a college professor named McGuffey — and thereby made history.

In rapidly growing 19th century United States, schoolbook publishing thrived, and every publisher with sufficient capital tried at least one reader or series of readers. Some had several successful series. But the McGuffey series was so popular for such a long time that in the minds of millions "school reader" and "McGuffey" were synonymous.

"If you have the will, you'll find the way"went one of his readers and this enterprising educator lived up to it

From 1836 until 1920, 122 million copies of McGuffey Readers were printed! A quarter of a million were sold between 1920 and 1960, even though the books were no longer used in any except a few experimental schools. The latest editions of the Readers are still in print and still for sale.

No other series of textbooks under the name of one single person has ever equaled that record. The great popularity of these readers was due partly to aggressive sales promotion by their publishers, but more to their perfect consonance with the prime values of the America of their time. The virtures they presented to American youth were those Americans professed to believe in. Also, the Readers presented new words in logical progression and were easy to use. Their pictures were lively. Finally, bubbling through all the moralizing of the Readers was the exuberant excitement of growing up in the new nation.

The principal author of the Readers, William Holmes McGuffy, was the second in a family of eleven children. He was born September 23, 1800, in the old homestead of his Scotch grandfather, near Washington in western Pennsylvania. Two years later his father moved to Trumball County in northeastern Ohio, where he bought 160 acres for $500. The McGuffeys sent young William and his sister Jane to boarding school in Youngstown and to Greensburg Academy.

Young William would borrow every book he could and read late at night stretched out in front of the fireplace. His daughter later said that he was 18 before he ever saw a slate.

At an early age William began to teach in the primitive "subscription" schools of the area, which might be set up in a church or a farmer's cabin. The quality of instruction depended on what was in the teacher's head.

At Greersburg (later Darlington) he worked for his tuition. Academies in those days corresponded to modern high schools. Including much Latin and Greek, their curricula might well emphasize English compostion and rhetoric. Algebra, history, natural science, natural philosophy (physics), moral philosophy, and religion might also be included.

When McGuffey was 18, he applied for the headmastership of the new public school at Warren, Ohio. But he failed the examination put together by the town's Board of Examiners. This humiliating failure was a turning point in his life. It fired his determination to become a recognized scholar. He was already attending Pennsylvania's Washington College, as regularly as his resources permitted. In 1826 he received his A.B. degree.

It is easy to sneer at these little frontier colleges. The level of sophistication was low, campuses were primitive, and manners lacked the elegance of Harvard, Yale, William and Mary, or Virginia. Some were simply academies under another name. Their faculties were small, their curricula restricted, and their equipment inadequate. Founded on local enthusiasm and slender finances, they were largely dependent on the generosity of Eastern donors. Their mortality was high, but the level of teaching and scholarship in many was respectable, The fierce dedication to the task of getting an education shown by homespun Western youth like McGuffey was unmatched.

William McGuffey made a reputation in Ohio academic circles quickly. Before he completed his senior year, he was invited to come to rapidly growing Miami University, at the little village of Oxford, Ohio, as Professor of Language (Latin, Greek, and Hebrew).

Miami University, founded in 1809, by 1826 had but three modest buildings. McGuffey's salary began at $600 per year, a very fine salary for those days, particularly for a man of 24. It was enough to enable him to build a good house in Oxford and marry Harriet Spining, the daughter of a Dayton merchant.

To fulfill a promise to his deceased mother, and as an expression of his fundamentalist religion, McGuffey became an ordained Presbyterian minister in 1833. He was soon in demand all over Ohio for sermons which laid stress more on character and behavior than on dogma. He had a strong desire to teach moral philosophy and religion to his students, rather than extinct languages. Five years after he began at Miami, the president reluctantly gave the young professor his wish -- reluctantly, because these were courses the president himself had been teaching.

McGuffey wore knee breeches long after they were out of style. Finally succumbing to trousers, he habitually wore a glossy black bombazine coat, a dark clerical tie, and a stovepipe hat, and carried and ebony cane. He was to retain this and similar sober costume all his life.

He was not handsome. Of upper medium height and spare, he had an enormous forehead, a wide thin mouth, and a large nose. Recollections differed as to whether his sparse hair, before it turned white, was reddish or black. Only his clear, expressive eyes and pleasant, well-modulated voice modified his homeliness.

To try out some of his theories of primary education, McGuffey started a little school in the back yard of his home. One of his assistants was his precocious brother Alexander, sixteen years his junior. For his little school William prepared exercises and special lessons, and wrote stories which could teach reading and moral lessons at the same time. These lessons and stories gradually shaped themselves into a book. The First Reader was written by 1833, but was not published then. However, McGuffey had already published in London a small Treatise on Methods of Reading.

Southern Ohio, no longer the raw frontier, was still a rough new land. Immigrants poured in by the thousands. The population was heavily mixed with Germans who communicated with English speakers in a grotesque dialect. On the farms books were few and precious. A whole pioneer family, or a whole subscription school in the backlands, might use only one textbook such as Noah Webster's American Spelling Book ("The Old Blue-Back Speller"). In areas without schools parents taught their children reading, spelling, and grammar, thus passing on mistakes in grammar and spelling to the new generation.

The metropolis of southern Ohio, Cincinnati, was an active center of manufacturing and trade, with an ebullient intellectual life. Dr. Daniel Drake was the leader of a large group of seminarians, teachers, publishers, and authors who were zealous for public education. They organized the first real teachers' association in America, called it a "College of Teachers," and invited educators from eight states to participate. One of the most prominent members was McGuffey, who often visited Cincinnati from nearby Oxford.

In 1826 the presses of Cincinnati turned out 94,000 schoolbooks and 6,000 other books, not counting Bibles, New Testaments, music books, hymn books, mathematical tables, and almanacs. A bookstore opened in 1820; by the 1840's there were at least forty, and some were meeting places for the literati.

The time was ripe for the publishing of textbooks suited to the vast area we call today the Middle West. Readers, spellers, arithmetics, and grammars were being published in profusion in the East, and some, such as Webster's Speller, were great favorites in the West. But most of the eastern texts seemed too dull and puritanical for the western mind. Moreover, the distribution system for schoolbooks was slow and expensive.

Truman and Smith had already published and arithmetic and a grammar, which had brought in little money. Winthrop B. Smith, the younger partner, saw an opportunity for a graded series of readers, still something of a novelty. He began to look for an author.

The president of Lane Theological Seminary in Cincinnati, Dr. Lyman Beecher, a prominent Unitarian from New England, had two talented daughters. Catherine had operated a famous girls' school in Hartford, and opened a similar school in Cincinnati. But the project encountered difficulties and was abandoned, leaving Catherine time to write.

Her younger sister Harriet, who also had literary inclinations, came to Cincinnati a little later and soon married Lane's Professor of Biblical Literature, Calvin E. Stowe. Under her married name Harriet wrote Uncle Tom's Cabin in 1849 on the basis of material she had gathered while living in Cincinnati.

The Beechers and the Stowes were friends of McGuffey. On this simple fact turns much of America's educational history.

Winthrop Smith asked Catherine to write an elementary reader for him, but at the time she was more interested in other activities, and declined. According to one story, she then recommended William McGuffey to Smith. According to another, Calvin Stowe suggested him. Possibly they both did.

Smith offered McGuffey 10 percent royalties for his texts up to one thousand dollars, after which the texts were to become the property of the publishing firm. Considering the vast later sales of the Readers, it is clear that McGuffey would have become very rich if he had insisted on a better contract. But Eastern reading texts such as those of Samuel Worcester were beginning to be sold in the West. No one could foretell the popularity of a new reading series. Besides, elementary textbooks sold for only a few cents each, sometimes as high as fifty cents, and royalties from them reached respectable size only after huge quantities had been sold.

A thousand dollars in the 1830's was worth thirty times what it is today. It was more than a year's salary for McGuffey. The prospect of getting so much for a few little books he had already partially written and hadn't been able been able to sell must have appeared inviting.

William Holmes McGuffey did not die a poor man. After his initial struggles, his whole life was spent in comfortable circumstances. Better financial arrangements may have been made as later Readers were prepared and revisions made. Every year a barrel of ham was sent to him by the publishers, and after the Civil War a small annuity. Certainly his relations with the publishers, were amicable, and he never complained. Neither he nor Smith would discuss their contract with outsiders. Money beyond the level of comfort obviously meant little to McGuffey; he said the risks were the publishers' and they deserved the profits. Alexander McGuffey said the Readers made millionaires of ten persons.

Through the years to the present the Readers were published by seven Cincinnati publishers, each developing out of the previous one, culminating in the enormous American Book Company, the world's largest textbook publisher.

The First and Second Readers, both of which appeared in 1836, were couched in simple language which gradually introduced the child to a constantly widening vocabulary. The kernels of the stories and rhymes were not original, but had been carefully culled from a wide range of schoolbooks and children's literature.

The Third and Fourth Readers came out in 1837. These readers introduced the famous McGuffey moral principles. Through the Third, the pupil was subjected to a steady bombardment of moral lessons. The Fourth which introduced him to good literature, was equal in difficulty to junior high school reading today. But the Fourth represented the upper limits of elementary school education. Beyond that, the elite went on to the academies. As the century progressed, the number of school grades increased, and the level of difficulty of the Fourth Reader lessened.

A look at the last paragraphs and verses of the selections in the Fourth Reader of 1866 brings out the following principles, among others:

If you have a will, you'll find the way;
You must work to get anywhere in life;
Kind acts to people and animals will be repaid;
Do not complain;
Do not meddle;
Be obedient;
Perseverance always wins out (a recurring theme);
Faith in God and reverence are essential;
Don't waste the opportunities of youth;
Return good for evil;
The way to make friends is to make others happy;
Idleness is dangerous hard work is pleasurable.

The idea of reward permeates the whole. Do things right and persevere and you will be repaid with happiness, wealth, and the love of others. The virtues of the rural life contrast with corrupting influence of the city. The natural world, being the creation of God, is a wonderful restorative of moral strength. Poverty is the result of one's own idleness or lack of purpose. Good books should be loved for the improvement they can bring to the mind. Reading purely for pleasure, however, is a form of idleness.

The extent to which McGuffey himself exemplified all the virtures he extolled in his Readers would make and interesting study. He wrote little about himself, and family recollections are fragmented. But the most skeptical observer would have to admit that he came close to living up to the principles of his Readers.

In 1836 McGuffey was elected president of Cincinnati College. But the school's financing failed and in 1839 he accepeted an invitation to become the third president of Ohio University, at $1,200 per year. Like Miami, Ohio had the income from a tract of land, the township of Athens. But in frontier days the income was small, the legislature appropriated little money for the school, and much of its support was denominational.

Contrary to President McGuffey's nature and inclination, he became embroiled in tax and use disputes over the university lands. He was the focal point of a dispute between the trustees and residents over revaluation. Enclosing the campus to protect some elm trees he had planted (still there), he incurred the wrath of the people of Athens, who wanted to pasture their cattle there. Finally, when he was attacked in the street with mud-balls he resigned.

Immediately he became a faculty member of Woodward College in Cincinnati, But this was essentially a high school, not a college. So, when in 1845 the distinguished lecturer, educator, college president, author, and Presbyterian minister was invited to become Professor of Moral Philosophy at an Episcopal bastion of great beauty and greater prestige, the University of Virginia, he accepted.

In the meantime, the success of his Readers had been phenomenal. Also the role of Alexander H. McGuffey in the preparation of the McGuffey books had increased. Alexander prepared a McGuffey Speller, which appeared in 1838. A Rhetorical Guide (a combination reader and speaker) compiled by Alexander, now a well-known Professor of Belles-Lettres and rising lawyer, appeared in 1844. The Guide was later expanded into the famous Fifth and Sixth Readers. Thus the most-praised McGuffey Reader, the Fifth, was not the work of William H. McGuffey. Yet Alexander, who got $500 for the job, was working uder the general direction of his brother, who considered him a collaborator. Alexander, however, is said to have considered himself as a hack writer for his brother.

Be that as it may, Alexander did a magnificent job of poring over volume after volume of English, American, and translated foreign literature and arriving at an anthology which served millions of Americans as their first, and often their only, introduction to good literature. The elder McGuffey's emphasis on proper pronounciation was retained. In the earlier editions each selction was preceeded by injunctions against the slovenly frontier diction. For example, in the 1866 edition of the Fifth Reader Irving's description of the bobolink is preceeded by: "Articulate distinctly. Do not say happies for hap-pi-est; potse for poets; fulles for full-est; tinklin for tink-ling; feel'n for feel-ing; buds for birds."

Another feature of the Fifth and Sixth Readers was their emphasis on American literature. There were selections from Whittier, Hawthorne, Noah Webster, Daniel Webster, Cooper, Irving, Lyman Beecher, Catherine Beecher, Lydia Sigourney, and Patrick Henry. Proud awareness of a national literature was consciously fostered.

In some editions Alexander's initials were printed on the title pages of the Fifth and Sixth Readers in small type, presumably so that uses would not notice that they were the work of A. H. rather than W. H. McGuffey. Alexander then asked that his name be left off altogether; thenceforth all the Readers carried the name of William H. McGuffey on the titles pages, until in the last editions only the single word "McGuffey's" was used.

Revisions came fast, as the Readers changed with the times. We do not know how many of them were done under the supervision of McGuffey or had his approval. The titles came to include the word "Eclectic," as in Eclectic Primer and McGuffey's Eclectic Fourth Reader.

This meant that the poems and stories therein had been selected as the best for the purpose. There is no indication, however, that either William or Alexander considered himself and eclecticist in religion or philosophy.

By 1841 McGuffey had become so famous that Smith decided to call the book McGuffey's Ecletic Readers, instead of Eclectic Readers by William H. McGuffey. To the world they have been "McGuffey Readers" or simply "McGuffey" ever since.

In Charlottesville Professor and Mrs. McGuffey settled down. Tragedy struck. Mrs. McGuffey and the only surviving son died. McGuffey married a Southern lady in 1851, Laura Howard, daughter of the dean. In Virginia, as in Ohio, when he was not busy at the university McGuffey preached in the churches of the state and promoted a public school system.

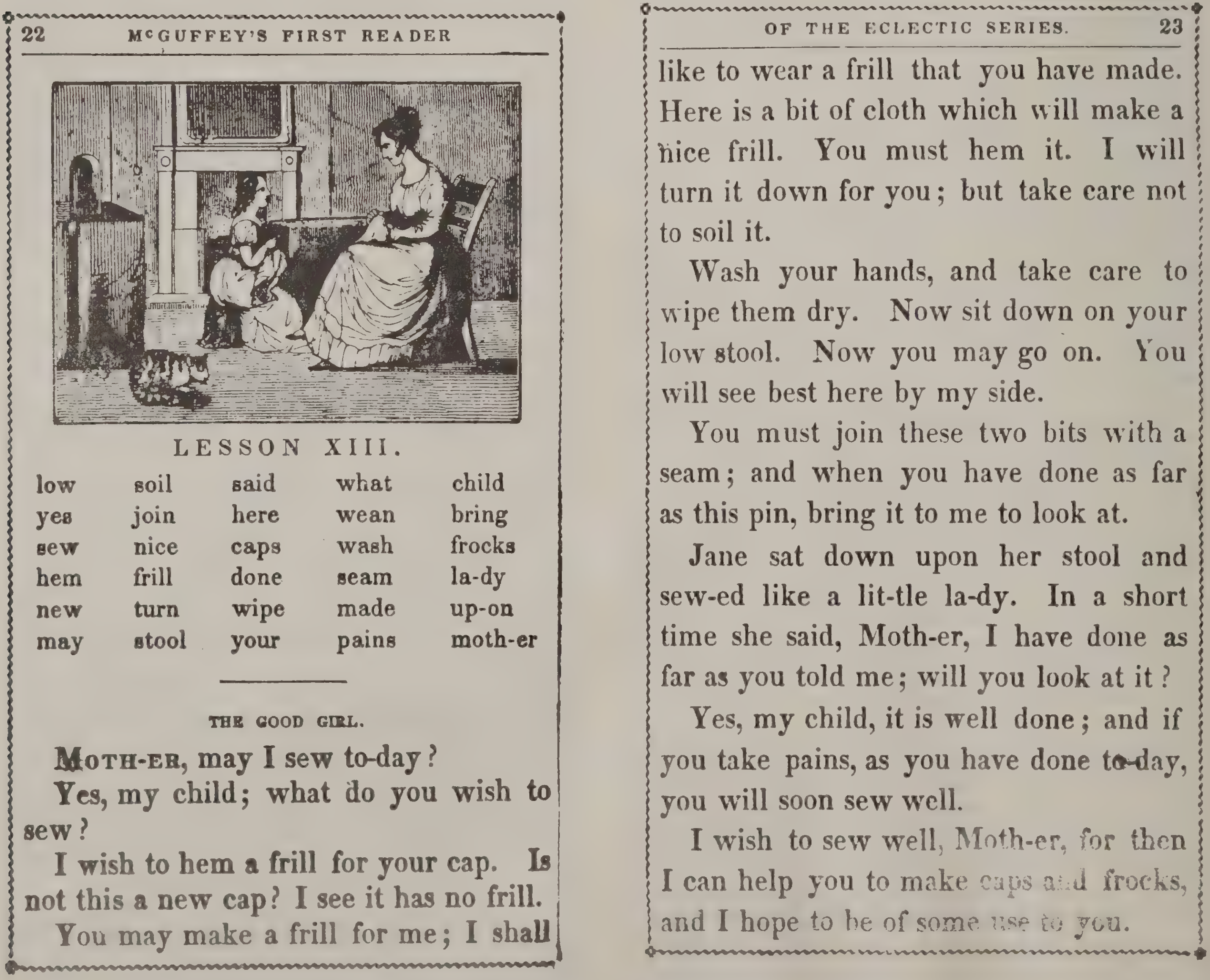
Then the Civil War came along. He was horrified at the slaughter. His anguish must have been the more acute because he was a strong pacifist. His Readers, while approving fighting for liberty, make it quite clear the abhorred war and all its works. There is a dialogue in the 1866 Fourth Reader between a father and his son entitled "Things by Their Right Names." Charles asks his father to tell the children some stories, and the father describes the "murder" of 20,000 people by 30,000. Only at the end does the boy realize what his father is describing:

> C. O, now, I have found you out! You mean a battle.
>
> F. Indeed I do. I do not know of any murders half so bloody.

The very next section is a rhymed dialogue between father and son about Alexander the Great. The son's concluding statement runs:

And everybody calls him GREAT,
  For killing people so!
Well, now, what right had he to kill,
  I should be glad to know.

We have reason to believe that McGuffey's true feelings are expressed in the poem "The Dying Soldiers," by Francis Miles Finch, included in the 1866 Fourth Reader.



22 McGUFFEY'S FIRST READER

LESSON XIII.

low
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sew
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join
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said
here
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wipe
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wean
wash
seam
made
pains

child
bring
frocks
la-dy
up-on
moth-er

THE GOOD GIRL.

MOTH-ER, may I sew to-day?

Yes, my child; what do you wish to sew?

I wish to hem a frill for your cap. Is not this a new cap? I see it has no frill.

You may make a frill for me; I shall

OF THE ECLECTIC SERIES. 23

like to wear a frill that you have made. Here is a bit of cloth which will make a nice frill. You must hem it. I will turn it down for you; but take care not to soil it.

Wash your hands, and take care to wipe them dry. Now sit down on your low stool. Now you may go on. You will see best here by my side.

You must join these two bits with a seam; and when you have done as far as this pin, bring it to me to look at.

Jane sat down upon her stool and sew-ed like a lit-tle la-dy. In a short time she said, Moth-er, I have done as far as you told me; will you look at it?

Yes, my child, it is well done; and if you take pains, as you have done to-day, you will soon sew well.

I wish to sew well, Moth-er, for then I can help you to make caps and frocks, and I hope to be of some use to you.

Typical pages from "McGuffey's First Reader of the Eclectic Series."

Soldiers from New Hampshire and Georgia, both wounded to the death, converse on the battlefield about the waste of lives and the brotherhood of death. The poem ends:

> And the little girl with golden hair,
> And one with dark eyes bright,
> On Hampshire's hills, and Georgia's plain,
> Were fatherless that night!

These dialogues and the poem by Finch were used with adaptions in several readers of the period compiled by other authors. But Ruth Miller Elson, after a great deal of research, concludes: "After careful examination books by only four authors emerge as truly pacifist: Readers by Cooledge and N. Worcester, the McGuffey Readers, and Higginson's History."

McGuffey and his wife differed on slavery. But apparently they never let that come between them. His daughter Mary, in defiance of Virginia law, had taught a promising young slave to read and write. This man became a minister, and frequently vistited the McGuffey household. Mrs. McGuffey would unobtrusively slip upstairs.

His students went off to war, one by one. The campus was nearly deserted. Word came that many of his students had died. McGuffey held onto the shreds of his teaching and preaching in Charlottesville. The granddaughter of Alexander McGuffey reports that during this time her great-uncle "grew old and sad and increasingly taciturn." She also reports that Alexander, disgusted and with nerves shattered by the war, fled to Europe for a while.

After the war, at the request of his publishers, William McGuffey toured the South to inquire into the prospects for the sale of his books. He was sickened at the deterioration he saw.

The university slowly emerged again as a functioning institution. McGuffey stayed in Charlottesville, a very popular lecturer and a man of enormous prestige, until he died in 1873. He was buried at the university.

COMMUNITY NOTES

Monroe, Indiana - House Fire claimed 2 lives

A tragic house fire in the morning of March 23, at 8:30 A.M. on the Joseph Zehr home, R.1, Monroe, Indiana, 46772, claimed the life of their 3 year-old daughter, Rosie. An explosion occurred in the kitchen area. Rosie with two of her sisters, Barbara 6, and Lucy, 6 mo., and a brother Jonas, 5, were injured seriously in the fire. The three girls were taken to St. Joseph Hospital in Fort Wayne, where they were admitted to the burn unit in very critical condition. Jonas was admitted to Decatur hospital in fair condition, and released the next day. He suffered 2nd degree burns to his face and hands. Rosie died at 4:35 P.M. that afternoon (See obit.). The house was gutted and very litte furniture and clothing were saved. Little Lucy was not breathing when they brought her out But revived her with mouth to mouth resusciation. They done surgery on her the next evening. As of yet a week later Lucy, and Barbara are still in a very grave condition. (see later report on Lucyalso obit.) Joe and his wife Lucy also received burns rescuing the children.

A later report — The house of the Joe Zehr family of R.1, Monroe, Indiana, has been remodled, new siding put on and will soon be ready to move in. It was badly damaged by fire on Mar. 23, which has now claimed the lives of there two daughters. Rosie 3, and Lucy, 6 mo.. Another daughter, 6 year old Barbara, was also critically burned, spent 35 days in the St. Joseph Hospital Burn Unit. She was dismissed from the hospital, April 26. Her brother Jonas, 5, was also burned, but not seriously. As of yet the cause of the fire is unknown.

Lancaster County, Pa. - Woman Dies, in Accident

A Gordonville Amish woman died of chest injuries Wednesday evening, April 27, when she became trapped in the power takeoff of a tractor. The victim was identified as Mrs. Sadie Lapp. Her 33rd birthday would have been the next day. Dr. Barry Walp, chief deputy county coroner, said the woman's clothing became caught in the power take-off (a drive shaft to power other machinery) of a tractor being operated on her farm and she was pulled into the machinery and crushed.

The accident happened about 5:25 p.m. Gordonville and Lancaster Osteopathic Hospital ambulance crews worked to keep the woman alive for about half an hour at the scene before transporting her to Osteopathic Hospital. Mrs. Lapp was pronounced dead at the Osteopathic Hospital at 7:10 p.m.

State police said Mrs. Lapp was working near the tractor at the time of the accident with her husband, David K. Lapp, who summoned help. (See obit.)

Somerset County, Pa. - Senior Member Dies

Abbie Yoder, 96, died April 12, 1983. She was the oldest Amish Church member of our community. She had a stroke in Jan. of 1981, and was mostly in bed since. (See Obit.)

Miss Lizzie A. Yoder had surgery at the Meyersdale Community Hospital, the week of the 18th. She is home again and recovering as much as I know at the present. Her address is Salisbury, Pa.

LaGrange, Indiana - Senior Bishop Dies

Daniel B. Bontrager, 92, of R.R.4, Box 111 LaGrange, died Sunday, April 10, at his home following an illness of two and half years.

He was born in LaGrange County, on November 18, 1890, son of John D. and Barbara (Yoder) Bontrager. A lifelong resident of the community. He was a farmer and a bishop in the Amish Church. He was married to Rose Edna Yoder in 1912, Haven, Kansas. She preceeded him in death in October 1973. (See obit.)

New Haven, Indiana - Senior Member Expires

Bertha Eicher, 91, R1, died at her home April 9. She was born in Daviess County, Indiana, lived in Allen County most of her life. Her husband, Samuel Eicher, was killed in an accident 9 years ago.

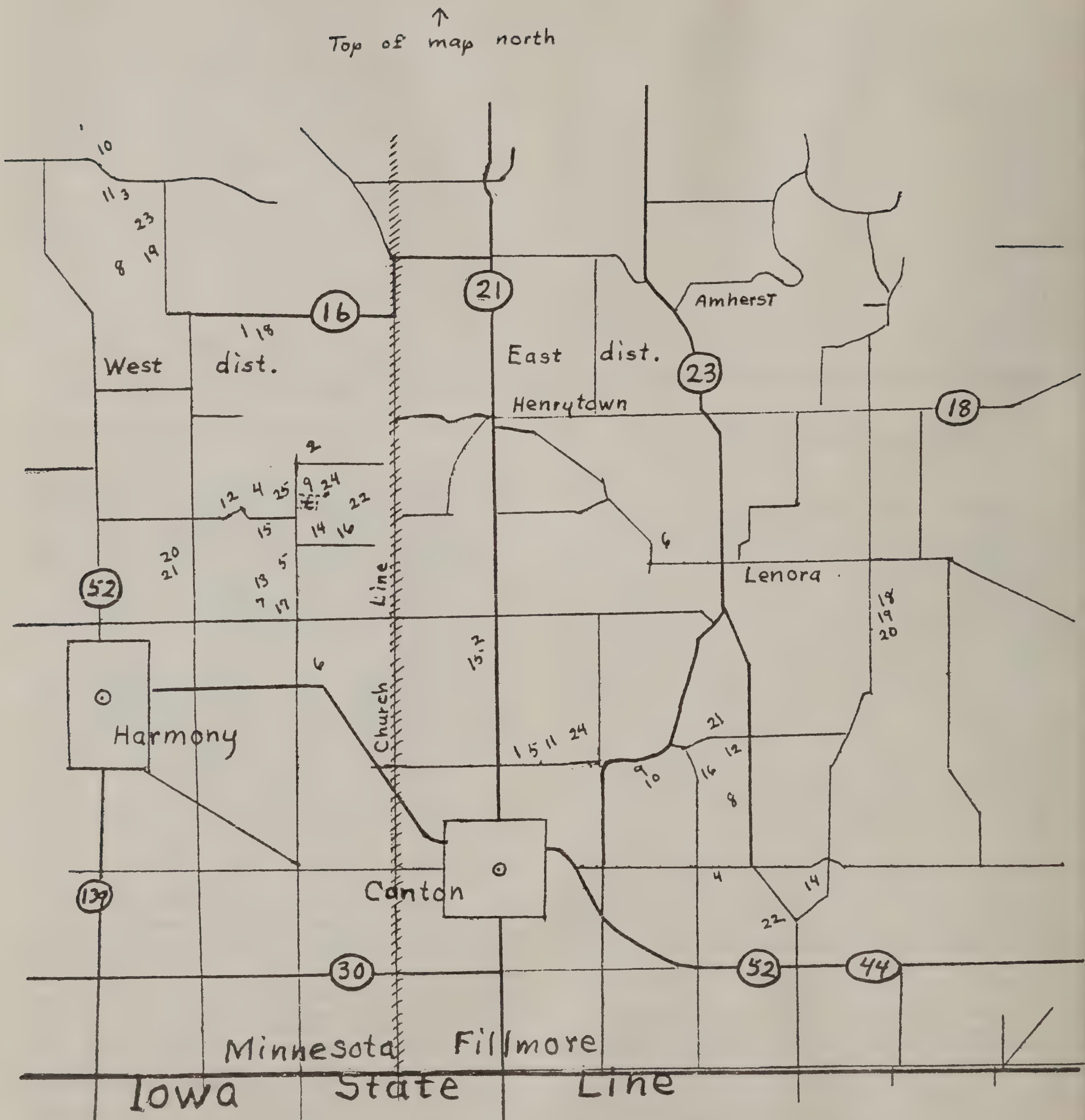
Two sons and five daughters survive. See Obit.

Newport, New York - Senior Member Dies

Christian M. Renno, 61, died Apr. 23, Sat. evening at his home. He had spent most of his 6 last weeks or more, in bed, but still took an occasional walk to the shop or the barn. He had been out for a little walk a few hours before his passing away. He had eaten a light supper, and appeared to be resting, maybe sleeping, when mother who was alone with him, heard that his breathing wasn't normal, and upon checking on him saw that he was gone. He was the oldest member of our community.

On April 20, a van load from Pa. arrived and we had council meeting here in P.M. and the next day communion services. Dad attended part time both days, altho he was quite weak and not feeling so good. I was down in Pa. a few days, (also Isaac Peacheys) and attended the funeral of Mrs. Levi (Lydia) Kanagy, April 21, when I arrived home Sat. eve. I asked Dad how he had been doing and he said, "I slept so well." This was about an hour or so befoe he died. We hadn't noticed much change in him, except he was slowly getting thinner, but he seemed to rest better and sleep more, the last few days. Funeral was April 26. (See obit.)

Continued on page 22


Top of map north
10
11 3
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8 19
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21
Amherst
1 18
West dist.
East dist.
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Henrytown
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Line
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Church
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1 5 11 24
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Canton
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139
30
52
44
Minnesota Fillmore
Iowa State Line

Fillmore County Minnesota

1974——1982

Fillmore County Minnesota

	East Dist.		West Dist.
1	Hershberger Dan D.D.	1	Gingerich Dan G.
2	Hershberger Dan C.	2	Gingerich Jonas M.
3	Hershberger Gideon A.	3	Hershberger Dan M. (M.)
4	Hershberger Henry G.	4	Hershberger Elmer D.
5	Hershberger Levi D.	5	Hershberger Enos D.
6	Hershberger Sam A.	6	Hershberger Jacob J. (M.)
7	Miller Dennis E.	7	Hershberger Jerry J.
8	Miller Elmer D.	8	Hershberger Moses J.
9	Miller Emery J.	9	Hershberger Tobe J.
10	Miller John M.	10	Mast David J.
11	Petersheim John H.	11	Miller, Miss Lena E.
12	Slabaugh Joe A.	12	Miller, Mrs. Levi D.
13	Stutzman Jacob K.	13	Miller Menno P.
14	Stutzman Jacob K (Property)	14	Miller Peter W.
15	Stutzman Reuben C.	15	Miller Peter W. (2nd. Farm)
16	Swartzentruber Abe P.M.	16	Miller William P.
17	Yoder Andy D.	17	Petersheim Henry J.
18	Yoder Rudy C.	18	Stutzman Chriss H.
19	Yoder Rudy R.	19	Stutzman Emery C.
20	Yoder, Miss Mattie C.	20	Swartzentruber Dan M.
21	Zook Dan P.	21	Swartzentruber Jacob W.
22	Zook Eli P.	22	Wengerd Andy D.
23	Zook Eli P. (Property)	23	School
24	School, (Vail)	24	Cemetary (†)
25		25	
26		26	
27		27	
28		28	
29		29	
30		30	
31		31	
32		32	

— 1974 — — 1982 —

Community Notes continued from page 19

Paradise, Pa. - Man Attacked by Bull

April 25, Monday evening, Joseph L. Lapp, 46, was attacked by a bull on his farm. He was pinched against 2 pipes, breaking 2 or 3 ribs on each side and injuring his head and liver. The liver was operated on Mon. night to put packing in to stop bleeding. Wednesday another operation to take packing out. Wed. night his heartbeat doubled so more X-rays were taken, and found his heart damaged also. Lungs were also pressed so that fluid gathered in the socket of the lungs which was tapped out on Sunday. Is now out of intensive care and is improving. He was in intensive care for 1 week. Let's cheer his days and send him lots of mail.

Prairie Home, Mo. - Farm Sale

William Schrocks had public sale April 5, most things sold well, top dairy cow sold for $1,000, herd averaged, around $850. Lavern Wagler also had public auction, on April 13, a lot of strangers attended from Clark, Bowling Green, and Windsor, Mo.

Ashland County, Ohio - Boy Kicked by Horse

Elmer, 16, son of Eli W. and Ada Weaver was kicked in the face by a horse and was in the Mansfield Ohio Hospital, a week or so to have his face fixed up again.

Gap, Pa. - Man hurt by power nailer

Samuel Glick, son of Abner Glick was hospitalized for a few days near Philadelphia where they were building. He was on a roof or scaffling with a power nailer. As he lost his balance he accidently shot a 16 penny nail into his abdomen injuring his intestines. They removed a small portion, he is coming along fine and is working again.

Medina County, Homerville, Ohio - Community Note

Dannie, 15, son of John S. Yoder, R.R. Homerville, 11475 Black River School Rd, is at home after nine days in the hospital for tests. He has a fast spreading type of cancer. Both legs are already affected and 1 lung. It is in the bones also. He is a sick boy with lots of pain.

Conewango Valley, New York - Community Note

Ammon, 7, son of Andy A. and Edna (Mast) Miller, received a broken arm, April 4, while playing in school. The break is above the elbow so he doesn't have it in a cast, but in a sling. He missed three weeks of school on account of the accident but was going back again this last week.

Community Note

Urie, 18, son of Emanuel S. and Loma (Yoder) Kurtz was riding a horse on his way home from work, April 29, when his horse slipped and fell down and Urie flew off. He was unconcious when the first ones arrived but regained conciousness before the ambulance got there. He also has a gash in his head and hurt his leg. He had such a tight hold on the horse that it was hard to get his hand open to take the horse away, I think that was before he came to.

Note! Due to a machine breakdown we worked on a pressed schedule this month. To make ends meet we put the lesser important community notes in with crop and weather reports with the same writer's report. If we do not get strong objections from our readers, we may follow this pattern in the future.

Reporters should still keep their community notes seperate.

CROP AND WEATHER REPORTS

Conewango Valley, New York - Mose D. Stutzman

We had snow the 16th, 1 inch, 18th 1 inch, 20 and 21. Aprils last 2 days were wet. After the fields were well dried off, lots of oats was sown the last week. Dandelions are open and Easter lillies blooming. A few lawn mowers were tried and some people went barefooted, No clover is seeded here in the spring like in Ohio.Some cattle are on pasture and hay is hard to get and poor quality for cows. Pigs are high, 8 weeks old bring $36. to $46. each.

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Dewittville, Mayville District, New York - Saloma J. Byler

April had a lot of cool and damp days, 8 days were damp and rainy, rainy. Easter Sunday frogs were heard for the first time. The lowest temperature was 24 degrees a few mornings. We had snow flurries the 15th - 19th with around 2 inches on the 17th. Gardens were made and the men were busy plowing the last week altho very little, if any, oats put in. Rhubarb is ready cherry trees are in blossum in last of the month. .8 of rain April 30th. Barn swallows are back. The highest temperatures were 70 on the 28th.

Norfolk, New York - Mrs. John Miller

We have had a lot of rainy weather. A very wet spring and not a lot of field work has been done. We had 4 days of snow amounting to about 4-5 inches. Our highest was 70 on the 14th.

*

Jonas Wengerd had a slight accident. He was driving a colt with the team and slipped on the wet grass. He tore a ligament in his leg between knee and hip. He seems to be walking good now.

Newport, New York - Sarah Renno

We had some wind, quite a few showers, including one thunder shower, and an unusual amount of snow in April. It snowed about all day April 19 and 20th. Temperature was in 30's or nearly 40 and after the snow reached about 10 inches it didn't seem to pile up more although it kept on snowing. It also snowed a few inches on April 16, but none of it existed long. By the end of the month we are again working in the garden and the early planted things are growing. Not much field work was done in April due to wet weather. I still didn't notice any dandelion in bloom. Men are making fence and pounding in the posts instead of digging holes for them.

*

Christian M. Renno, 61, died Apr. 23, Sat. evening at his home. He had spent most of his 6 last weeks or more, in bed, but still took an occasional walk to the shop or the barn. He had been out for a little walk a few hours before his passing away. He had eaten a light supper, and appeared to be resting, maybe sleeping, when mother who was alone with him, heard that his breathing wasn't normal, and upon checking on him saw that he was gone. He was the oldest member of our community.

LeRaysville, Bradford County, Penna. - Mrs. Andy Byler

Weather for April has been rain and more rain plus a snowstorm the week of the 18th. The biggest of the winter, 14 inches of wet snow, no school on the 20th, but it warmed up and was soon gone and by the 25th we again had a blanket of snow and had flurries all that day, plowing has been at a stand still most of the month it being too wet. Grass is really green and coming good. Trees budding but no gardens made as of yet to speak of. I did not get the exact rainfall, but feel water the level is up and maybe higher than normal. Creeks have really been rushing lately.

Allenwood, White Deer Valley, Penna. - John K. Fisher

On the last day of April we had some rain but looks like it might clear off. April was a wet month but in between rains farmers could work some in fields before it rained again. We had some snow on the 18th and 19th but it didn't last long. The coldest for the month was 28 degrees on the 13th. The last week was a nice week with temperature going up to 85 degrees.

Howard, Centre County - Henry M. Glick

The first day of April was warm and nice. Oats and alfalfa being sowed. We had lots of showers and some heavy rains until the 26th and 27th, we had a few dry days. The 29th had rain again, 1.2 inches. The 18th had 2 inches of snow and pretty cold weather. Temperature down to 30 degrees. Total rain for April was 4.2 inches. Our early spring is turning out to be a late spring. Very little corn planted as yet.

Brush Valley, Centre County, Penna. - David B. Stoltzfus

April started in with fair weather changing to rainy and wet weather during the second week and snow the third week. Over 3 inches of rain fell by mid-April. On the 19th and 20th we had an inch or 2 of snow becoming cold and windy. By the end of the week some farmers were sowing oats. 2 more inches rain fell from Sat. eve. the 23rd to the 25th. The weather cleared off again becoming quite warm and more oats and alfalfa were sowed the last Thursday and Friday of the month. The last day and one half we had thundershowers and still quite warm, perhaps an inch or 2 of rain making fields quite wet again.

Millersburg, Dauphin County, Penna. - Mrs. Benuel B. Fisher

April can be pretty well described as wet, with above average rainfall, bringing the total to around 9 inches. Also very unusual for April was a snow storm on the 20th. It snowed all day the 19th but melted as it came down till evening it started covering and by morning we had around 3 inches of snow and still snowing, but it quit till dinnertime and the sun came out and melted most of it that day. Some roads were closed and farther east they had around 6 inches. Public schools were 2 hrs. late. Our schools were also called off but we both had school with a little later start.

Men are watching their chance to get fields ready for corn planting between the rains, some have started to plant. Some garden things are up and others are just being planted. Lettuce, rhubarb and aspargras are ready to eat.

Lebanon County, Pennsylvania - Levi S. King

April month was mostly cool and wet, with 9 and one half inches of rain and 4 inches of snow.

A few farmers planted some corn the last few days, but in general field work is on behind schedule due to wet weather. Grass and trees did not show very much growth until the last week when the weather turned warmer.

Leola, Bareville Area, Penna. - Levi L. Stoltzfus

Rainfall for the county was over 9 inches, the highest April record with 10 inches above normal 4 inches of snow on April 20.

Market Report: Choice fat cattle mostly $70.-$73.75, with a few $70. cwt.; Lancaster feeder steers $50.-$68. cwt.; fat bulls $53.-$62. cwt.; dairy cows at New Holland; $560.-$1500.; fat hogs $48.-$52.25 cwt.; 40 lb. feeder pigs $120.-$142. cwt.; choice veal $106.-$122. cwt.; spring lambs $98.-$107. cwt.; ear corn $85.-$108. T., $3.45 bu.; wheat $3.50 bu.; barley $2.35 bu.; oats $1.85 bu.; hay $60.-$171.; straw $45.-$110. T.; corn fodder $45.-$75. T.; heavy fowl $.22-$.34 lb.; light fowl $.08-$.22 lb.; capons $.52-$.62 lb.; roasters $.40-$.62 lb.; pullets $.46-$.54 lb.; eggs, large $.67 doz, medium $.63 doz.; potatoes, retail $5.50 cwt.; milk, per cwt. $13.01, for 3.5 percent

Gordonville, Lancaster County, Penna. - Amos B. Fisher

April was an unseasonably cool and wet month which broke the record for having the most rainfall for April totaling over 10 inches which is way above normal for this time of year. Creeks and streams overflowed their banks and water was seen laying in the fields delaying farm work considerably. Another record was set for April of having the biggest snowstorm so late in the season. It snowed from 4 to 6 inches on the 19th and 20th. The cool rainy days by far outnumbered the warm pleasant days. The mercury stayed mostly in the 40's and 50's during the day. The first 3 weeks temperatures dropped below the freezing mark several nights until the last week of the month the weather made a sudden change which almost seemed like it jumped from winter to summer with temperatures reaching the 70's and 80's making it feel more like summer than spring. The heaviest rainfall for the month was 2 inches on the 10th and 3.5 inches the 15th and 16th and another 2 inches on the 24th causing flooding on roads and in some cellars in low lying areas.

Narvon, Lancaster County, Penna. - Katie Beiler

April was a very wet month. We had only a few days of sunshine, but then the last 5 days we had sunshine and it was very warm, as high as 78 degrees sometimes. On the 18th and 19th we had snow, which amounted to about 3 to 4 inches. 2 days later it had all melted. In 1 weeks time there was such a big difference — snow to sunshine and 78 degrees. Like someone said, we must've gone from winter to summer and we had no spring.

The farmers are out in fields plowing, etc. Some have already planted corn.

Christiana, Pennsylvania - Mrs. John S. Stoltzfus Jr.

April started in cool and sunny the first week. After that it was wet and often rainy all day. The 19th and 20th will long be remembered because of the blizzard. Roads were closed and traffic almost at a standstill. The warm sun soon had the snow melted again and spring came again the last week with temp. in the 80's. All in all it was an unusually wet month and many small springs are open which have been dry for years.

Coatesville, Chester County, Penna. - J. Elmer Lapp

The weather for April was quite unusual. Although we had the typical showers, some were rather heavy. It rained on 9 days bringing a total of 9.4 inches. The water level is higher now than it has been for a number of years. We also had a late snow storm. On the 19th, it snowed all day, but none stayed laying until toward evening when it got colder. It snowed all night and the next morning about 6.5 inches were on the ground. Lanes and township roads were closed for several hours. Some roads were plowed, others were left to melt by evening.

Some plowing and working ground were done between rains, but corn planting is considerably later this year. Some are about ready to start now. Rye is just starting to shoot heads. Strawberries are blooming, also some fruit trees.

Dover, Deleware - Neil N. Hershberger

April 1983, a cool month all through till the last 4 days it warmed up very sudden and very thorough. Also a very wet, with much more than April showers. We had many all day or all night rains, bringing us a total of 12 inches for April, low temp. was 30 degrees on the 13th and high was 90 degrees on the 28th with many cool mornings that held back in blossoms until the last week. So far no frost damage to early fruits or berries.

Lets hear reports of Horse Radish and Jerusalem Artichokes crops.

Oats are still not all in and this year oat sowing and corn planting time together.

Our purple martins are back in good numbers, they started building nests now that the weather is warm no bobolinks or orioles yet. These 2 are our last migrating birds to travel north Bobolinks do not nest here but travel through usually being around a week.

Mechanicsville, St. Marys County, Maryland

On March 1, it rained all day, several inches. We had 6 more rainy days throughout March. Heavy hailstorm on the 21st. There was a lot of flu and sore throat around here during March.

In April it rained on these dates, 2, 6, 7, 8, 9, 10, 11, 15 and 2 inches on the 24th and 25th. There was lots of wind during March and April. The last week it warmed up and field work finally began in earnest. A little corn was planted the last couple days. It was 88 degrees the 28th. Apple trees are loaded with blossoms. Hog prices have dropped while corn has increased considerably.

Delta, York County, Pennsylvania - Andrew H. Beiler

The weather for April is easy to describe, (wet). We had over 9 inches breaking a 29 year old record of 8.5 inches in 1954. Still a good bit of alfalfa to sow and plowing to do. Some have planted a little corn. It has been very cool a lot of the time yet. A few days of warm weather.

Mt. Pleasant Mills, S. Snyder County, Pa. - Sam M. Troyer

This is the last day in April, we had nearly ten inches of rain, this month and a little snow on the 19th. It was mostly cool till the last week, the coldest was on the 17th when it was down to 26 degrees, the last 4 days made more differance in the trees than all the rest of the months. Folks are sowing oats and planting truck patches, etc. It was on April 10, 1955 when we moved in from Tenn. and on that day the wild sweet cherries were in full bloom, this year its the 29th and they are in full bloom. I would say that on the average it would be between the 20th and 30th that they come into full bloom.

McClure, Snyder County, Pa. - John Y. Speicher

April 29, had a nice shower in late P.M.. April was very changeable. A lot of rain, then cold and very windy. On the 20th was 24 degrees snowed and blowed all day. The pond had a thin layer of ice some mornings, seemed more like March, than April. Some corn was planted this week. We had a green Easter. The coldest morning was 16 degrees on the 19th, and 60 degrees the 29th was the warmest. Was warm this past week with temp. in the 60's and 70's, Thur. the 28th was 82 degrees, quite a sudden change. Plenty of moisture in ground, grass is coming fast now. No sunshine today. Temperatures in the 70's.

Mifflintown, Juniata County - David Y. Renno

The weather here was mostly wet and cold, below freezing many times and frequent heavy rains. The wet weather springs are running full again after many months of dry weather.

It warmed up the last few days also with more showers. We've had only a few dustings of snow on the ground.

Much oats will be sown in May this year. But most of plowing was done in March and early April this year. So farmers are not behind in their plowing, if the will be in their planting.

Belleville, Mifflin County, Pa. - Catherine Swarey

The month of April was quite changeable with low temperature of 20 degrees and a high temperature of 84 degrees, 4-5 inches of rainfall. Had a few inches of snow the morning of April 20. Early garden vegetables growing slowly. The last week was warmer, a few farmers planted corn. Some children are in their barefeet. Most farmers finished sowing oats. Alfalfa and pasture fields look beautifully green.

Blain, Perry County, Penna. - Amos M. Stoltzfus

WET is the word for April. Rain, rain and more rain, over 9 inches of it. It rained during at least half of the days in this month making it a record for this area for April. We also received 1 inch of snow on the 20th with flurries the 2 days before that. A few mornings we had temperatures down to freezing and below. The last week in April was mostly warm and sunny with the 28th bringing us a high temp. of 80 degrees. It was very humid, making it seem like a summer day, children going barefooted.

We're having a late spring. Gardens aren't all planted like usual for this time and men have not been able to do much field work, although some hauling manure and spreading fertilizer was done. A little plowing was done, although some plowed more in Jan. and Feb. than in March and April.

The men of this community got together and made a bench wagon for our church. With all these rains, men have had a lot of time for repair jobs and are building a store for me. We have had a store in our house for the last 2 years.

Newburg, Franklin County, Penna. - Jacob E. Flaud

Lots of showers through the month of April. Quite a bit of flooding in low areas. Farmers are trying to get their plowing done between rains. Still a lot of garden planting to be done. Some oats and alfalfa to be seeded yet. Pasture grain and hay is coming nice.

Gettysburg, Adams County, Penna. - Elizabeth A. Stoltzfus

We had much cool, windy and wet weather in April. Yes! April was a wet month, with a total of 10.5 inches of rain throughout the month. It also seemed to be unusually cold. The coldest morn was on the 21st when it was 29. The weather was very pleasant from the 26th to the 30th. The p.m. of the last Sat. it was cloudy and windy and thunder showers passed us that night.

Very little farming and planting could be done in April and farmers have been unable to keep the manure hauled out.

Fruit trees are blooming, but rather uneven in coming. Trees are getting leaves and woods look pretty with the different shades of leaves coming. We got our gardens planted later than usual.

Meyersdale, Somerset County, Penna. - Mary A. Kinsinger

Our weather for April has been quite cool with lots of wind, rain and snow. The week of the 18th we had enough snow for a ground covering, several days in a row, but no great accumalation. Each day it melted and was bare, but in the evening after dark it stayed lying again. The temp. dropped to the low 20's. We had lots of rainy, damp days till the past week it has warmed up and feels like spring may be on the way now.

Some oats has been put in and some early gardens planted, but only since our warm weather has come.

Salisbury, Somerset County, Penna. - David A. Kinsinger

April weather was about more like winter than March. We had different snow squalls, but very little stayed on the ground long. Mostly it was just wet enough to keep us out of the fields, till the 23rd it started to rain a slow steady rain totaling 2¾ inches till it quit Sunday p.m. It was very good for our subsoil moisture. Then all at once we seem to have summer and things hurry to catch up.

Some oats are sowed but a lot to be done yet. Also quite a bit of plowing at places.

Oakland, Maryland - Mrs. Atlee Hershberger

The last part of March and the first half of April have been more cool with snow flurries and rainy changeable weather. We had more sunny days in February. The winter seemed short as we did not have the usual amount of snow.

*

Mrs. John (Barbara Yoder) 68, had her leg amputated Mar. 22 due to diabetis and poor circulation. She had a stroke earlier and was a wheel chair patient.

Sharon Petersheim 14, has a tumor on the bone below the knee and is also partly laid up. She is a grandaughter of Mrs. John (Barbara) Yoder.

Mercer, S. Mercer County, Penna. - Mrs. Eli H. Kurtz

The month of April has been more wet than dry. we had sunshine on the 1st, then rain on the 2nd, 3rd, 4th and 5th it was cloudy with a little sunshine, more rain on 6th, 7th, 9th, 10th and 11th. 12th, 13th nice sunshine and up to 64 degrees, 14th, 15th rainy, 16th sunshine and 17th getting colder with 32 degrees and a cold wind with snow flurries until the 18th it was again about all melted. We had at least 2 or 3 inches on the 18th, on the 20th started it to warm up again with temp. up to 68 on the 23rd. Had 4 days sunshine again from the 20th til the 23rd. More rain on 24th, 28th to 30th. Daytime temperature was the highest was on 27th, 28th when it was up to 76 and 78 degrees. Lowest morning temp. was 20 on the 18th. It was mostly from the 30's to 40's in the morning.

Some farming has been done on nice days with some oats sowed but still some to sow. No corn planted that I know of. Some gardens are planted but still a lot to do.

*

John E. Masts and family, and Jacob E. Masts with their mother, Mrs. Lizzie (Eli D.) Mast, widow, moved to Fryburg on April 26, to make that their future home.

Andy Y. and Lena (Hochstetler) Hostetler have bought the Neil farm where John E. Masts were and moved there on Thurs. April 28.

Andy S. and Lizzie (Mast) Byler have moved on the farm vacated by Jacob E. Masts also on Thurs. April 28.

Manass Lee's from Mayville, New York, moved to this area recently in the house owned by Bishop Jacob J. Mast.

Bishop Jacob J. Mast, Volant, Pa. R3 has improved so that he can fill his place at church again.

Simon H. Byler, R1 New Wilmington, Pa. was admitted to a hospital at Youngstown, Ohio. Reports were mental trouble.

Conneautville, Crawford County, Penna - Anna Fisher

April started in with a few cloudy days, warm, with occasional light rain. At night it became very cool.

As a whole, it was very changeable, with a lot of days that began with rain, and ended with a nice afternoon and evening.

The 17, 18, 19, and 20th, we had some snow, accumalating 3 in. It didn't last very long, by the 21st it was all gone.

The last week was very beautiful, with alot of drying wind and sunshine. Temperatures reached 80 degrees on the 27th and 28th, which is unusual for here, even in mid-summer.

Max. temp. was 80 degrees, Min. temp. was 21 degrees on the 19th. Total precipitation was 3.42 in.

Many gardens were planted this last sunny week, and farmers were busy in the fields. Some oats have been sowed.

Mercer County, Pennsylvania - Dan J. Troyer

The first week in March was nice and warm. We had a little snow on the 10th.

April was mostly cloudy and cold and lot of windy days.

Had snow flurries from the 16th to 19th. it was cold for about a week. Purple Martins were here and some starved. Some oats was sowed the first of March and no more till after the middle of April. Plowing is mostly done.

Spartansburg, Penna. - Thomas B. Miller

April was sure a wet and rainy month. We had rain and cloudy skies from the 1st to the 15th. Then we had cloudy weather with snow flurries until the 21st. Then the weather changed and it was nice and sunny and the fields dried off quickly with the pleasant breezes. Most farmers sowed oats in this nice spell. The last 2 days of the month it was raining again, but it was a nice, warm, rain and sprouted the oats. Pastures and hay fields are really greening up and growing rapidly. The leaves on trees are just about to open.

*

Whooping cough, measles and mups are making their calls with some families, also scarlet fever.

John Hochstetler and family from Lawrence County, Pa. are visiting here with friends and relatives for a few weeks. He has a job here on a sawmill.

Middlefield, Geauga County, Ohio - Eli E. Miller

The first two weeks of April was wet with plenty of rain and with snow the 16, 17, and 18th, but was soon all gone. When it quit snowing it was cold about a week then warmed up and dried off. So farmers were busy in the fields, quite a few oats sown. Tractor farmer's are out in the fields the last few days. Had a shower again the 28th with some lightening and thunder.

Feeder pigs average $85.00 per cut. Milk, beef, dairy and hogs about the same. The grass is green but not growing very fast. We need more rain and warm weather. Some trees are in bloom and leaves are about ready to come out.

Millersburg, E. Holmes Co., Ohio - Raymond Weaver

Showers were prevalent through April. The first 2 weeks there were occasional showers and skies were mostly overcast. Colder weather followed for about a week with frost and occasional light snow. Toward the end however weather warmed up again and farmers were able to work the ground and much oats was sowed. Pastures are greening up now and the rains and warmer weather is much appreciated. The last day brought us rain again.

Millersburg, Holmes County, Ohio - Mrs. John H. Yoder

For the month of April we had lots of moisture, about 3½ inches rain. Pastures, fields and everything look lucious green. Leaves on the trees are coming out fast. Early garden things are growing nicely. Most of the oats are sowed through here. Rhubarb is ready to eat. Hay is coming a little slow, due to heavy frosts.

We had another six tenth inch rain this morning, April 30 and is still raining.

Baltic, South Eastern Holmes County, Ohio - John L. Yoder

Wet and cool was the predominating pattern for the month of April. We had enough sunshine and dry days that the oats are about all sowed. Hay and pasture fields have a nice start, but should have more warm weather for good growth. Some corn ground is to be plowed yet.

Hay prices have dropped a little on large amounts at local auctions.

Hog prices are down some, pig prices also a little less but still good. Beef and dairy cattle are holding their own. Very little change in milk prices from local cheese factories.

Navarre, S. W. Stark County, Ohio - Mrs. Sam J. Hershberger

April was rather cool with March-like winds at times. It snowed stormily on the 17, 18 and 19th. The grownd was getting extra dry for the time of the year until the last two days. It rained 1.9 inches the 30th. Most of the oats have been sowed.

Sugarcreek, W. Tuscarawas County, Ohio - Jonas N. Borntrager

April has been cool and wet with some snow flurries on April 17. Our bottom fields were under water twice the week of April 10. We had real drying weather the last week with a light shower now and then.

The farmers are in the midst of sowing oats. Early sown oats are up and look nice. Wheat and hay fields look nice. A few have turned the cows out to pasture.

Some planted gardens this last week. Early sown peas are up.

The hog market is working lower, just at $48.00 per hundred. Lots of hay, straw and grain is being sold at the livestock sales.

Some are just starting to plant corn.

Ashland, Ohio - Ammon A. Troyer

The month of April was mostly wet altho some farmers are done plowing already and some have sowed oats. We had quite a bit of snow on the 17, 18 and 19th. A few English neighbors have planted corn.

*

Mrs. John (Bena) Hershberger, passed away on Apr. 3, after a lingering illness, she had a couple of strokes in the past year and finally was speechless, and also helpless the last ½ year or so. She was 66 years old. (See obit.)

Fredericktown, Ohio - Mrs. Sam Beiler

The month of April was wet and cool. It was only about 1 week from the 20th till 28th that the ground was dry enough to plant. A lot of oats was sowed but a lot is to be sowed yet.

Butler, Knox County, Ohio - Alvin Yoder

We had chilly rain almost every day in April till 18th and 19th we had snow, enough to cover the ground. It was very nice on the 22nd and 23rd, temperature in upper 60's. Pastures and hay fields are turning green. Field work had stopped on account of rain, but is in full swing again.

Hicksville, Ohio - David Raber

April showers bring May flowers. If this holds true then we should have lots of flowers. We had a lot of showers but still most of the oats got sowed. Most of the farmers have been working on their corn grown but the last two days they have been rained out. Corn is $3.05 a bushel at elavater, beans $6.20 and oats $1.45. Clover seed is scarce and expensive.

New Haven, Allen County, Indiana - Mrs. John Schmucker

We had a lot of damp, dreary and cool weather in April. Our coldest was 20 degrees on the 18th with light snow flurries. We had a few days in high 60's during th month. Discing was being done for corn but none planted. Strawberries are beginning to blossom but some of the first are black.

*

Emanuel, 4, son of Tobe Schmucker received a broken leg between hip and knee, when a sled fell on it. Is in a body and has to be in it for several weeks.

Monroe, Adams County, Indiana - Mary Ann Hilty

March 1983 was mild, cold, changeable. March came in like a limb and the first eight days we had temperatures in the 70's and 80's. Early spring flowers came out and then got covered with snow and ice. The rest of the month was cloudy and cool. On the evening of the 20th we had 1½ inches snow, sleet and freezing rain and ice. Trees, fences, etc. were covered with ice. When the sun came out every thing was glittering and sparkling, making it a awesome picture to behold! The trees were covered with ice till the 23rd.

The thunderstorms and hail that hit the Berne area on the 27th Palm Sunday afternoon were grim reminders of the tornado storms that hit on Palm Sunday evening just 18 years ago at 8:45 p.m. on April 11, 1965.

The later part of the month was cool and sunny. Some oats has been sown and early garden made. Some early flowers are blooming.

Community Note - Adams County, Indiana

Christian N. Schwartz, R2 Geneva, Indiana 46772 a muscular dystrophy patient on a wheel chair, received a broken ankle on Feb. 27. Some one was pushing him when his foot slipped off the foot rest and got caught on a door jam, causing it to break. He has a cast and is the son of John C. Schwartzs.

Shipshewana, LaGrange County, Indiana - Anna Eash

Weather in April seem March-like at times. With some cooler days, less short sleeve days. We had some moisture and was warmer that many gardens were planted. We had needed nice showers. Presently it is cloudy and cool with some rain and more predicted.

Most of the oats is sowed, at least some is. Trees are leaving out real fast right now.

Many weddings are on the go.

Factories are busy and are hiring and so more people have needed work. May it all be to His honor.

*

We had several sudden and unexpected deaths and our community was shocked to learn that Sue Anna Bontrager, 32, (see obituary) left so suddenly. She was a polio victim in 1952 which left her body crippled and frail but her cheerful, pleasant and willingness through it all endeared her to all of us. She taught school a number of years but was not teaching now.

Also Jacob Eash, 73, died of an apparent heart attack while on the way home from Florida. He had a ride home so he went ahead of his wife to open their house and get it ready and was about 3 miles near home when he passed away.

Mrs. Ivan Yoder spent several days at the Bremen Community Hospital last week. She has heart trouble.

There are many people afflicted with colds and flu.

Bishop Amos Graber is slowly gaining from his stroke in December. His left hand is still helpless. He can slowly take a few steps by himself.

Dennis Mast, 18, is some better at this time. He will go to Indianapolis several days next week to take tests, he is also a heart patient.

Etna Green, Indiana - Menno Schwartz

The weather through April was of all kind. We had several inches of snow. We had quite a bit of rain and the last week was sunny and nice. Not much gardening done yet. Lawns are ready to mow with the cool and damp weather.

Kokomo, Indiana - Mrs. Ivan J. Gingerich

April started in with nice sunshine but by the 3rd it was cloudy and rainy. The weather for the next two week was rainy and quite chilly with temperature often below 40 degrees in the morning. The 16th it rained big snow flakes after we had some sunshine in the forenoon. The 17th and 18th it remained freezing all forenoon with some more snow flurries even though the sun was shining. The 22nd to the 27th we had highs reaching over 70 degrees with nice breezes and sunshine. The 28th we received over 1 inch rain which put a halt to field work and manure hauling. A few farmers planted some corn and the women planted more garden. Peach, pear and apple trees bloomed in spite of our late cold snap but most apricots are ruined.

Montgomery, Daviess County, Indiana - Elizabeth Mae Raber

The month of April had some very frosty mornings with a low of 23 degrees on the 20th. We also had rain on 15 days, some days not much, with total rainfall about 6 inches for the month. We had some spring like days with a high of 82 degres on the 27th.

Some corn has been planted, but not very much among the Amish that I know of. It is wet now again and looks like more rain.

Lovington, Illinois - Henry R. Yoder

The month of April came in as cold and wet for that time of season. No sunshine to speak of up to the 16th. Then the wind came stronger from the west and gradual got colder till the 19th we had a hard freeze that left results on vegetation such as grass, clover, wheat fields had a brown cast from the freeze. We did have sunshine from then to the 27th we had rain and cloudy with an accumulation of 2 inches of water.

Some corn was planted but much to be planted yet. There were perhaps 5 or 6 days that the soil was dry enough to work in.

The hog market hasn't changed much during the month of April. I also took notice cattle demand hasn't changed much, not much demand for grass cattle as of yet. Top price on fat cattle at local market was $70. cwt.

Quite a bit of corn and soybeans moved to market during April. The price had advanced some since March. Soybeans at local market are selling for around $6.10 per 60 # bushel. Corn around $3.16 per 56 # bushel of shelled corn.

*

Dan B. Yoder either fell or was kicked by a horse and had a hip fracture. He is coming along fairly well but still in hospital, this happened around the 16th of April.

Mrs. Joas Schrock is home from the hospital after spending some time in hospital with leg fracture.

Mrs. Menno Diener (Barb) is home from hospital and is gaining as well as can be expected at this time.

The 2 girls of Ruben Yoders are home again from the hospital where they had been to have some curvatures straightened out.

Bloomfield, Daviess County, Iowa - Mrs. Daniel D. Yoder

Spring seemed slow in returning after it seemed to be here the last of February and first of March. April was cool, cloudy and rainy with several snows that never lasted long. Temperature at 28 degrees on the 14th with approximately 4 inches of snow on the 17th coming somewhat fast nearly all day but also melting about as fast and it was 23 degrees on the 18th. By the end of the week it seemed more settled and began drying off. The last week farmers were in fields discing for oats and corn. Also we could finally start digging for our new basement home. The early sowed oats was feared to have rotted.

Gardens are being put out. Hay is very scarce due to pastures being so slow in greening up.

Community Notes - Bloomfield, Iowa

Andy, 5, son of John G. and Katie (Herschberger) Yutzy broke his leg in someway above the knee. Is the right leg and a bad break and is in hospital in traction. It happened yesterday, the 28th and details aren't clear except reports were a stone somehow fell on it. He's the little boy that had the hard bout with Luekemia last summer and seemed to be pretty good again.

Church services were held in forenoon of the 26th for Bishop Pete Yoder of Marshfield, Mo. and Pre. Elmo Stoll of Aylmer,Canada.

Riceville, Iowa - Dan C. Borntreger

As for the weather for March it was very spring-like in the 1st half of March. Was up in the 60's some days very unusual for March but later turned colder and had several snows but didn't last long. Still have a few spots of snow from the old banks. We woke up yesterday morning to a white Easter just a very light blanket of snow. But was gone before dinner. As for crops no field work is done in our area. The frost seems to be pretty well out of ground but still to wet to work in ground. Milk prices are slightly dropping and hauling high. Hog prices fairly good varying some but fairly steady the last while.

April has been quite changeable. The 1st half of April we had light snows quite regular—one came and then melted, then got another one and so on. But the last half was very nice so people started to work in the fields. Oats are mostly sowed and some corn ground has been worked and several non-Amish have been planting some corn already in April. May 1st we had an east wind and started raining in p.m., our 1st spring rain to amount to any measurement. Don't know how much it rained as I didn't have the rain gange out yet. It looks like a lot of acres will be lying idle this year on account of the Government Pik program. Will probably give the people more idle hours too. Who will pay for the idle acres that are not put in crops? (Poor tax payers). Rhubarb, flowers, dandelions and grass, etc. seem to be pushing pretty fast. This rain has made quite a difference on the grass and seeding, etc. Early gardens are planted. Fruit trees are budding. A refreshing time of the year.

Iowa City, Johnson County, Iowa - Eli S. Bontrager

Weather is ideal. We had no rain for 2 weeks now. Temperature around 40 degrees in the morning and around 65 to 70 in day time.

I think most of the oats are sowed by now, and a few have planted corn on April 26, rushing the season a little.

*

Mrs. George Ropp is hospitalized at present, I don't know what her ailment is.

Mrs. Lewis Miller has been bedfast for around 5 years and takes child care.

Lloyd Yoder is seemingly losing out, I think he has mostly a heart condition.

Chris S. Bender is considerable better than he was 4 months ago. He attended communion services Sunday a week ago.

Bennie Yoders small baby is in the hospital for several days already.

Mrs. Dennis Miller, 87, is also among the ailing ones.

Mrs. John D. Gingerich is also on the mend from a broken hip.

Earl T. Miller was in the hospital yet in last report with his eye injury.

Our aged and feeble folks are about holding their own.

Big Chris Miller remains with his good mind. Mrs. John Jr. (Ada) Yoder seem to gain some.

The Mrs. (my wife) gets around with a walker and she gets the meals, but I've done the dish washing so far. It's now 13 weeks since she had her tumble. We moved home in our own house over 2 weeks ago, and are glad to be home again. Altho people have been good to us and we Thank the people for what they have done for us.

Mrs. Henry M. Miller is also better and attended communion services Sunday the 20th at the Edw. Schlabach home. Communion services were also held Sunday in the Middle East District where a minister was ordained.

Visiting ministers in this area over Sunday in the communion at Roy Beachys were Bishop Peter Yoders of Marshfield, Mo., Bishop Henry Hochstetlers of Bloomfield, Ia. and Pre. Dewey Gingerichs of Bloomfield and Min. Elmo Stolls of Aylmer, Ont. Then we had church Monday A.M. at Edw. Schlabach for Yoder and Stoll, where we heard good Sermons.

Hazelton, Buchanan, Iowa - Joe A. Yoder

The first part of April was more like March weather, misty and dreab. We had a few snow showers but no heavy rains. The night of the 13th had a thunder shower, thermometer ranging from in the 20's in the mornings in day time up in the 50's. We had many north and north-east winds. The last part of the month we had more sunny days. On the 26th it was 76 degrees at noon.

It was a nice month to work horses. I think most of the plowing is done. An English neighbor was planting corn on the 28th.

Community Note - Hazelton, Iowa

Andy Kauffman entered the Shoistz Hospital about the 15th and had surgery the 18th for bladder and gland trouble. Removed a kidney stone from his bladder. Was coming along good so he could be home by Saturday the 23rd. and attended communion the next day, which was held at their place.

Marion, Kentucky - Samuel Hertzler

Weather has been very abnormal for April. Mostly cloudy and cold and wet, with a few odd days that were nice. The last week was summer-like, turned to rain again with thunder rains, bringing floods. Crooked Creek was out in the bottom land fields of Jonas Millers, Senior and Milo Yoders. The width of the creek covering land must have been around ½ mile wide. The hanging bridge between us and Amos Masts was completely under water, only the supporting cables being out of the water. That was yesterday. Last night and this morning we again have very heavy rain.

The second week of April was very cold with temperatures as low as 22 degrees. Early blooming peach trees are a total failure for the year, others can be expected to produce a part crop at least.

Strawberries have a certain amount of damage, but the crop as a whole may be near normal.

Pasture is about 3 weeks later than a year ago.

The March report was rather of interest. 24 of the reports started in March came in as a lamb.

Dunnville, Kentucky - Marie Schlabach

April had all kinds of weather again. Starting in with nice sunny and warm days. On the 3rd we had rain but not very much. But on the 9th and 10th it rained quite a bit. It was drizzly on the 13th. Quite a bit of rain and wind on the 14th with a little hail. We again had rain in P.M. of 22nd and all day the 23rd. Then it was nice and warm till the 28th we had about 4 inches and the 30th another .3 inch and it was drizzly most of the day. The week of the 18th was mostly cold in the mornings. With a little snow the 18th but around this area there was quite a bit. As much as 4 inches only 10 miles away.

Not much corn in the ground yet and still some plowing to be done. Beef prices going up and hogs about the same yet.

*

The special event for this small community is the forth coming marriage of Mary, daughter of David S. and Polly D. Borntrager of here to Ferman, son of John and Katie Yutzy of McRae, Arkansas. Wedding to be May 5.

Visitors in the area thru April were Bishop Samuel Mast and wife, Pre. Amos Nissley, Pre. Eli A. Borntrager and wife, Enos Yoders and Harvey Hochstetlers of Huntingdon, Tennessee were here for communion services April 10.

Samuel D. Borntragers and son Enos arrived April 16 from McKee, Arkansas.

Lizzie D. Borntrager of Bowling Green, Mo. and Lester F. Grabers and children Ruth and Joseph of Bronson, Michigan arrived here April 23. These are all spending some time here with home folks.

On April 26 we had a quilting at Leroy J. Bontragers, the quilt is for an English lady and the money goes for our school.

Ethridge, Tennessee - Mrs. Moses Gingerich

April was an unusual wet and cold month, children did't go barefooted much in April, there also seemed to be a lot of flu around. Some late garden and also some corn went in the ground the last week but was mostly too wet to work in ground. We had a little over 1 foot of rain in April.

Strawberries are in bloom also apple trees. Lettuce and radish are on the menu.

Clark, Audrain County, Missouri - Samuel D. Beachy

The first 2 weeks of April was very wet, field lots became very muddy, and also very cool. It was around the freezing point much of the time. It was very hard on stock, with many out of bedding already. We had over 6 inches of rain the 1st 5 days of the month. It became dry enough that farming was done from the 21st through the 27th, when we had another 1½ inches rain. Wheat and oats didn't look good for a long time, but are looking better now. Some resowed their oats. As a whole, I'd say the spring is later than average. Earlier we figured it'll be a early spring. Grass also was very slow greening up. A few have their cattle on pasture.

Bowling Green, Pike County, Missouri - Jacob A. Mast

April was a wet month, not much field work got done. We had some snow on the 17th but it melted soon after it came. Some field work was done from the 21st to the 28th but we had about 2 inches of rain the last several days again. Oat fields are green and grass is slowly coming, on account of cool weather and not much sunshine.

Prairie Home, Missouri - Phineas A. Mast

April was mostly on the wet side with a week or so suitable for field work. Temperature was very cool and quite a few frosty mornings in later part of the month. Strawberries are starting to bloom, peach trees have all ready bloomed and reports are peach crop has not yet been damaged from cool temperature. Wheat and oat fields are greening up slow due to cool temperature. Corn planting has started.

Anabel, Missouri - Abe Y. Borntreger

April as a whole has been cold and wet, having rain throughout the month. Four inches of snow fell the 7th. Snow flurries and a high wind with a chill factor of 5 degrees the 14th. We also had a few other days of high winds. Very little sunshine, with fog on the 6th. The high for the month was 78 degrees on the 26th and a low of 22 degrees on the 18th. The ground dried enough so the last of the oats and more gardens were planted the 22nd to 28th, having more rain on the 28th. Grass is greening nice and early flowers blooming.

*

Both schools closed their doors. West school the 21st and East school the 27th. Teacher Polly D. Borntreger let early Thursday morning for her home in Tennessee. Teacher Lavina J. Bontrager left for Maywood, Missouri to help at her sisters, Glen Yoders, and will leave for her home in Iowa at a later date.

Widower Ezra A. Yoder, 85, fell while attending the funeral of Floyd Lambright in Orange County, Indiana and hurt himself, so he had to consult a doctor since at home.

Widower Levi D. Yoder, 76, also has not been so well lately. He is bothered with high blood pressure.

A word of cheer would help both to pass their lonsome days. Ezra's address is Anabel, Mo. and Levi's Macon, Mo.

Raymond, 21, son of Albert N. and Gertie (Garver) Miller attended church last Sunday, first time in about 1½ years and seemed to stand it well.

The newly weds Milo Hershbergers left for Kingston, Wisconsin to make that their future home.

Windsor, Missouri - Mrs. Monroe Hershberger

April brought us continued cool, wet weather. We had our plowing done last fall, so we have been discing whenever dry enough. Oats is greening up, finally.

Gardens aren't planted full, as of yet. Although we did risk this cool weather and put 50 tomato plants out. Some strawberries are blooming, some lawn mowing done.

LaPlata, Missouri - Mrs. Mose M. Borntreger

April was a dreab and rainy month. The first 10 days were all dreab or rainy with snow mixed in except for the 7th it was a clear sunny day. Temperature ranged from the 40's to 30's. From the 11th on we had more sunny skies, except the 13th and 14th it was dreab, some rain the 13th. After the 15th we had a lot of 20 degree readings but warmed up during the day, was 59 degrees the 20th. Towards the last of the month we had more sunny skies, got a ½ inch of rain the 27th and about six tenths last night, 29th.

Lots of plowing was done the last couple of days and more gardens being planted. Early garden things look nice, also oats are looking fairly well that were sowed the 3rd of March.

Jamesport, Missouri - Amos W. Yoder

It was cool and wet through most of April. Temperature was below freezing 4 mornings, 24 degrees being the coldest on the 18th. The 17th we had a little snow, but not enough to cover ground. Not much field work could be done through April, till this last week some was done, but no corn planted yet that I heard of.

Marshfield, Webster County, Missouri - Ruben Yoder

March started in like a lamb, but turned out to be a lion and roared on into April so that April was colder than what February was. It didn't freeze much and even though the fruit trees were in bloom over a month already the fruit crop looks good. Due to the cool and wet weather I don't think any corn is planted yet which is unusual.

But the last week in April has been warmer so that gardens have received a boost.

Dixon, Missouri - Mrs. Noah Yoder

April 25— We have enjoyed a warm sunny day again with temperature close to 80 degrees. The month of April had a lot of cloudy, chilly days. Average rainfall was around 5-6 inches. Cool wet weather halted field and garden work for awhile. We are eating lettuce and radishes which we planted in February but had covered it with plastic.

*

Mosie Schrocks and three children moved into our community on April 15.

Abie Kinsinger and Lydiann Eicher have been published to be married on May 12.

Our school plans to terminate on April 29.

Seymour, Webster County, Missouri - Menno D. Schwartz

If April showers bring May flowers we will have lots of them. We had plenty of rain, but a cool month. February was about more spring-like than April. We turned out the cows to pasture the last week of April. Oats are not much bigger that they were a month ago, but looks all right. Some had potatoes planted, but they mostly rotted. We don't have hardly any garden out except whats in hot bed. Will have rabbit manure and saw dust for our garden and truck patch this year. With plenty of moisture it should do good. Rabbit manure and fish worms, they bring is what it takes. So my rabbits will also make money that way.

Rabbits are a small business yet today, but have chance of growing. A rabbit can out produce a cow in pounds in a year's time (in meat). Rabbits being 60 cents per pound, good cattle 70 cents, hogs 45 cents, milk 11.50 minus the 50 cents now I guess, eggs 60 cents corn $3.60 per bushel.

A few days later— is now nice and warm, rainy, grass sure growing. A good time to get the manure out for that fertility push.

Another sign of spring is the Whipper-will with his long winded calling, and the Mocking bird doing all his different chattering. Cows are out on pasture, a nice time of the year, except of that moving the time up an hour.

Maywood, Missouri - Mose J. K. Burkholder

April 30— This turned out to be another rainy April. We had about a weeks time to do field work. Now the last few days it's rainy again. The livestock suffered from wet weather and mud the first part of the month.

Wheat and oats is doing fine. Early garden things are progressing now. Pastures are growing rapidly the last week. Peach and pear trees are almost finished blooming. Very few trees have leaves on yet. Strawberries look promising yet. Rhubarb is quite prolific. Aspargus is also appearing on the menu. Very few mushrooms have been found so far, in this area and it seems to be getting late in the season for them.

*

John S. Bontrager and Mattie U. Yoder are published for marriage. Their wedding is planned for May 12.

Our school has closed its doors on April 22 for another term.

Lovina J. Bontrager of McIntire, Iowa, arrived at her sisters, the Glen U. Yoders after closing the doors of her school teaching job in the Macon, Missouri area. She plans to attend her cousin John and Mattie's wedding before returning to her Iowa home.

Ura I. Yoders are putting up a 38 X 66 machine shed, which is well under way by this week end. Most of the neighbors have assisted them a few days during this wet weather.

Coleman, Oklahoma - Andrew B. Beiler

Beginning of the month was cool and windy. Then around the 10th we had several hard frosts which is very unusual for this part of the country. Some early gardens were affected, especially tomatoes. We saw a lot of overcast days through April. Heavy clouds with rains not as threatening as the clouds. Total inches about 2.5 inches. There is enough of moisture in the ground to get things growing as soon as the ground warms up.

Cattle prices steady 55 to 65 for heifers, 65 to 70 steers, 500 to 700 lbs. Holstein steers are cheaper.

The last week of April brought temp. to the upper 80's and as high as 92 with a good south breeze.

Clarita, Oklahoma - Andrew Beiler

The month of March brought some cool temperatures.

Some say we've had our worse winter this month.

Rain through the month totaled 1.9 inches.

It was dry enough to get some crops and garden in. Most of the cool season vegetable are up like peas, potatoes, lettuce, cabbage sweet corn, etc. Some are having a meal of radishes.

I'd say the temperature of the ground is below normal for this time.

The cattle market is steady, feeder cattle $60 to $70, hundred weight.

Out of state corn in $7.00 per 100 lb. Soybean meal $11.00 per 100 lb. Local oats seed or feed $7.25 per 100 lb.

Average temperature for March was lows 40 average morning temperature and 62 average afternoon temperature. Average for February was low 38, high 52 degrees.

Haven, Reno County, Kansas - Mrs. Enos E. Schrock

April was an exception this year with snows and showers, fog and mist. Had snow on the 3, 4, 5, 6, 8 and 13th. Early garden things are coming up and late gardens planted. Trees are just beginning to get leaves, have a very late spring. Tulips and daffadils look nice. Pastures are beginning to green up a little.

We had a mist and fog this week again. Everything is wet this morning. Oats is coming through.

*

Dennis, 12, son of Robert Schrocks is in the Wesley Hospital at Wichita. The artery in his right arm clost to shoulder was crushed. Tuesday evening 26th when he was petting a saddle horse who had his head in the stanchion feed bunk he had his arm around the horse's neck when he pinched Dennis against a 2x6 was taken to Hutchinson Hospital the taken by Ambulance to Wichita, had surgery that night, took out some of artery and also a blood clot that had formed. He is getting along okay at this writing.

Hutchinson, Partridge area, Kansas - Edward A. Mast

April weather was a bit unusual this year. In that it was quite wet and cooler than average. On the 4th we had 8 inches snow and 4 more inches the next morning. Then again on the 15th we had showers and snow flurries all day. By the end of the month it is warmer and more clearing but not much field work done yet. Wheat and alfalfa are starting to grow. Feed lots are real muddy.

Rexford, Montana - Jonnie Yoder

April started in with 70 degrees weather, then it snowed a little the 10th. By the 12th it started warming up and stayed warm till the 25th. We had in the 30's then. Also had quite a bit of rain down here with more snow on the mountains. The mountains are still pure white.

The grass is coming along real well and some have planted garden already. They are filling Lake Koocanusa about 3 to 4 feet a day.

*

Ivan Millers came back April 20th, from a visit to Ohio. Amzie D. Troyers are leaving today for New York for the summer. School season came to a close the 26th.

Harmony, Minnesota - Mrs. Chriss Stutzman

The first half of April was mostly cloudy and wet. We had only a few sunshine days. The ground was covered with snow different times, temperature in high 20's and low 30's which melted the snow mostly till the next squall came. We had a blizzard the 14th, some of the snow melting as it came down, clung to trees and schrubs, around 3 inches on the ground. The following week we had sunshine with mostly chilly winds, but soon melted the snow and the mud also disappeared which was plenty through March and April. Quite a bit of corn was husked yet that week, which could not be harvested in the fall and during the winter. A lot of corn got moldy in the cribs, some wasn't fit for cattle due to a mild wet winter. Farmers could get in the ground to plow and sowed oats the last 12 days. Most of the oats is in and early gardens planted. Pastures and lawns are greening up. Much plowing was done last fall so some will probably be planting corn soon.

Wilton, Wisconsin - Jacob D. Hochstetler

The first half of April was wet. Had several snows, also had quite a few mornings that it was froze. The coldest was 12 above zero. April seemed more winter-like than March. A lot of oats have been sowed the last week in April. The ground dried off surprisingly quick after the snow was gone. It got up to 80 degrees 1 day with a breeze which was quite a change in a weeks time.

Cashton, Wisconsin - Joe C. Bontrager

The weather through April was more winter-like than January and February were till the last two weeks we had mostly sunny days. We had 12 degrees one morning in April, farmers are busy plowing, some oats are sown, but quite a bit to sow yet.

Blair, Wisconsin - Mrs. Moses S. Miller

April started in damp, cloudy and rainy. On Easter morning and on the 6th the ground was white with snow. The morning of the 9th it started snowing big flakes. It stopped in the afternoon. It was a heavy wet snow of several inches. Our first sunny day was the 15th and was sunny ever since.

Yards and fields dried off. Field work is being done. A lot of oats has been sowed.

Some gardens are partly planted. Grass was coming rather slow on account of the cool weather, but since we have more sunshine and also had a nice shower of rain on the evening of the 28th which really helped.

March report—Much of our winter was cloudy and damp but March brought a little more sunshine, although there were still more cloudy and damp days than sunny days. Yards are muddy, fields are soft, making it hard to haul manure out. Doesn't hardly dry off till we get another blanket of snow or a drizzle. Haven't had a good rain yet to settle the ground, usually just more of a drizzle. The coldest for March was 8 above zero on the 23rd.

Roads are broken up worse than usual. Spring was early but no field work done yet.

Reports on maple syrup cooking were not too good.

Community Note - Blair, Wisconsin

LeRoy I. Borntreger broke his left leg and was in Eau Claire Hospital for 8 days. He is at home again. He was on his way to start plowing in a field down the road, when his 4 horses got unruly and started to run and then gallop. LeRoy couldn't hold or stop them so he jumped off the plow and broke his leg above the shoe top. He was taken to Osseo Hospital where they sent him to Eau Claire Luther Hospital and they had to operate and put in a plate. He is married a year to Anna, daughter of Moses S. and Elizabeth Miller.

Centreville, Michigan - Inez Miller

March— Weather was very nice and sunny most of the time with some showers.

April— Temperature ranged from 38 to 45 degrees till April 17th it dropped to 18 degrees and that week-end we had some sticky but beautiful snow and it stayed around 18 degrees for about 4 to 5 mornings. It usually warmed up to about 32 degrees in daytime. We had around 3 inches of snow but was the most beautiful snow we've had all winters.

The week-end of April 10th we had lots of rain and some hail. Hail enough to gather up to make ice-cream, which tasted real good.

Chesley, Grey County, Ontario - Jacob C. Hershberger

April had a lot of rainy days only a few sunshine days the 1st half of April. Then more sunshine days but cool and not much rain. The farmers are working on the land and some grain is sown.

St. Marys, Ontario - David S. Graber

The first three weeks in April was mostly cloudy and cool with total rain fall about 2¾ inches. The 17th we had about 2 inches of snow. Since the 21st it turned nice, sunny and warmer with good winds that dried land off fast. Field work is in full swing now, had a small shower last night, but looks like it's over and another nice day. The coldest for April was about 22 degrees F. and warmest up till now, the 27th around 60 degrees F. This morning early temperature was 50 degrees. Corn price has risen, it's around $2.35 to $2.50 per bushel, but the hog price has come down considerably, $.71 per hundred dressed weight. Haven't heard this week if it changed. Fall wheat looks good so far. A slight improvement in real-estate probably because of interest rates down and corn price better, so seems. Land rented is down 20 to 30 dollars per acre less, than last year.

Wingham, Ontario - Barbara Gingerich

April has been a cool, backward month thus far, with heavy rains on the 13th and 14th, turning to sleet and snow flurries on the 15th, but it didn't stay. This cold front comes from the northern part of the province where they had a severe snow storm the 14th. On the 17th there was a skiff of snow on the ground, with the temperature at 24 degrees on the 18th and more snow, so apparently we're in for a late spring.

Fat hogs are dropping in price with a new low of $70.91 on the 13th, beef is rising, being at $.90 now.

*

Noah Stutzman of this area and his girlfriend, Amelia J. Miller of the Norwich Community were badly injured Sunday evening the 10th, when a pick-up smashed into them head on. The horse was instantly killed. Noah has broken cheek bones, broken jaws and a punctured lung. Amelia has a broken wrist and both legs badly broken in splinters above the knee. Her liver and spleen were also punctured. Both are in London hospital and at present are coming along as well as can be expected. This happened in the Norwich area, where Noah was working for the summer. The truck driver was fleeing the police for speeding and had his lights out. His insurance covers all costs which helps a lot financially. Parents of the above are Bishop Dan and Lizzie Stutzman, Jake and Lydia Miller.

Emergency Telephone Numbers cont. from page 8

Hartsgrove: Albert Mast, 216-437-6396
Melvin J. Coblentz, Hartville, 216-877-2763
Andy E. Troyer, Hartville, 216-877-9074
Richard Lee Miller, Hicksville, 419-542-3886
Home Service Center, Homerville, 625-2195
Walter Sparks, Kenton, 513-363-2550
Bernard Zoeller, Kenton, 513-673-7151
Willis Sommers, Plain City, 614-873-4773
Elton Troyer, Plain City, 614-873-7364
Melvin E. Hershberger, Utica, 614-982-2058

Ashland County, Ohio

Nohl Newman, taxi, Mansfield, 419-895-1042

Butler, Ohio

For the community of Dannville, 614-392-7726
Or 419-883-2086

Geauga County, Ohio

Andy E. A. Miller, West Farmington, Wm. Clark Farm, 216-889-2713
Enos Kauffman, Burton, Running R. Farm, 216-548-5119
Spector Store, Middlefield, 216-632-0104

Holmes and Wayne County, Ohio

Richard B. Gerber, Kidron, 216-857-2131 or 4151
Farmerstown Store, Baltic, 216-897-7972
New Bedford Elevator, Baltic #1, 216-897-6492
Clyde Lingler Funeral Director, Sugarcreek, 216-852-2141
Becks Mills Store, Millersburg R3, 216-893-2303
Dan M. Miller, Millersburg R4, 216-674-7270
Ivan Troyer, Millersburg, R4, 216-674-3143

Oklahoma

David Miller, Thomas, 204-661-2411
Ora M. Yoder, Mazie, 918-543-2748

Pennsylvania, Adams County

Everest Lee Ramsburg Jr., 717-334-8833, best to call in morning and evening.

Bradford County, Pennsylvania

At day time—C.C. Allis Lumber County 1-717-744-2631
At night time—Evertta or Dorothy Green, 1-717-744-2501

Clinton County, (Nittany Valley), Pennsylvania

Dale Bair, 717-726-4586

Crawford County, Pennsylvania

Menno E. Fisher, Conneautville, 814-587-3911
John Rabers, 814-587-3393

Cumberland and Franklin County, Pennsylvania

Robert G. Zimmerman, 717-776-5469
Dave Hostetler 717-532-8951
Merle Stitt 717-423-5206

Dauphin County, Pennsylvania

Irwin Klinger, Elizabethville, 362-9988
Boyd Hepler, Valley View, 682-3518

Indiana County, Pennsylvania

Robert Kimmel, 412-397-2646
Robert Dickey, 814-257-8599

Juniata County, Pennsylvania

Van Wert Cheese Shop, McAlisterville, 717-463-2075

Lancaster County, Pennsylvania

Anna Buckwalter, Ronks, 717-687-5670, taxi
Paul N. Buckwalter, Lancaster, 717-397-9884
Ada S. Fisher, Soudersburg, 717-687-6927
John B. Becker, Paradise R1, 717-687-6688
Jonathan Lantz, Gap, 717-442-8229
Martin Hoover, taxi, Leola, 717-656-9239
Jacob Witmer, New Holland, 717-656-6468
John Zook, Narvon, 215-445-5680

Lawrence County, Pennsylvania

James Schell, New Wilmington R2, 1-412-946-2843
Jim McCallister, New Wilmington R2, 1-412-946-8432
Ralph Buchanon, New Wilmington, 814-946-8006

Lebanon County, Pennsylvania

Marvin Eberly, Scheafferstown, taxi, 717-949-3052

Lycoming County, Pennsylvania

Raymond Yoder, Allenwood, 717-538-1765
Alvin Houseknecht, Trout Run, 717-998-8740

Mercer County, Pennsylvania

Thomas Dalfi Funeral Home, Stoneboro, 412-376-2525

Mifflin County, Pennsylvania

Donald E. Baggus (Funeral Home) Belleville, 717-935-2533
Joe Kauffman, taxi, 717-935-2947
Carl Updegrove, Allensville, 717-483-6615

Montour County, Pennsylvania

Jim Maurer, Amish taxi, 717-437-2247
Harold Kessler, Amish taxi, 717-458-6575

Smicksburg, Pennsylvania

Noel Vawdrey, taxi, Smicksburg, 412-286-9513
Spot Crytzer, taxi, Dayton, 814-257-8142
Frank Bly Funeral Home, Dayton, 814-257-8512
Harmon Enterprises, taxi, Smicksburg, 814-257-8683

Snyder County, Pennsylvania

Meiserville Milling Co., 717-539-2141
Hays Stahl, 717-539-2144
Lawrence Willow, 717-539-8102
Russle Bowersox, 717-539-8324

Somerset County, Pennsylvania

Allen Mausts, 1-814-662-2162
Loren Benders, across the road from Crist C. Yoders 1-814-662-2062
Eli Sommers, Grantsville area, 1-814-662-2911
Noah S. Beachy, Meyersdale 814-634-8107

Sugar Grove, Pennsylvania

James Dexter, Youngsville, 814-563-7934
John A. Ewer, 814-489-3225
Sam Martin, Sugar Grove, 814-498-7000

Union County and Winfield area, Pennsylvania

Park E. Knapp, 717-524-4945

South Carolina

Wilbur Schrock, Blackville, 803-284-2400

Tennessee

C. C. Hammet, Ethridge, 615-829-3617
B. C. Pilkinton, Ethridge, 615-829-3613
Joseph Coblentz, Holladay, 901-584-6709
David J. Troyer, Holladay, 901-584-7180

Mahlon Mast, Holladay, 901-584-6448

Wisconsin

Junger's Funeral Home, Amherst, 715-824-3221
Charles (Sam) Pask, 715-824-5620
Mrs. Carl Webster, Blair, 715-538-4060
Carl Webster, Blair, 715-538-4234
Carol City Store, Blair, 715-538-4192

Cashton, Wisconsin

Torkelson Furniture & Funeral Home 608-654-7764 or 654-7886
Jim Appleman 654- 7851
Ray Wangen 654-7788 all on the Cashton line.

Wilton, Wisconsin

Ninneman Funeral Home, Tomoh, 608-372-2424
John Likely, Wilton, 608-435-6845

ANNOUNCEMENTS

Future publications, Family reunion

The King Family History is to be published in 1984. It is to appear in two volumes of approximately 850 pages each and will contain more than 16,000 families. All of these are direct descendants of Samuel King (Koenig) who arrived in Philadelphia December 22, 1744. Two others by the name of King arrived on the same ship, their names were Jacob and Christian. We do not know the relationship existing between these three persons.

The King family is widely distributed over the United States. Many are members of the Amish or Mennonite Churches, though other religious groups are often represented. Family names common in the descendants of Samuel King are Allgyer, Augsburger, Beiler, Blank, Byler, Detweiler, Diener, Ebersol, Esch, Esh, Fisher, Good, Hartzler, Hertzler, Hershberger, Hooley, Hostetler, Kanagy, Kauffman, Kennel, King, Kurtz, Lantz, Lapp, Mast, Miller, Peachey, Petersheim, Plank, Renno, Riehl, Schwartz, Sharp, Smoker, Smucker, Stutzman, Swarey, Troyer, Umble, Wengerd, Yoder, and Zook.

You are invited to order and prepay for your copy of the King Family History befor publication. The price for the two volume set is $25.00, postpaid if **payment is sent before Aprill, 1984.** A discount of 10 percent is offered when two sets are prepaid. A discount of 20 percent is offered when five or more sets are prepaid. The Price per two volume set after publication will be $35.00.

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The Petersheim Family Reunion is scheduled for July 23, 1983. It is sponsored by Christian Petershiem, Apple Creek, Ohio. Bring your pinic lunch along. Town table service located at Apple Creek Park on Route 250 between Mt. Eaton and Wooster, 3 miles south of Route 30, on Apple Creek Road. Dinner at 12:00.

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Continued from back page

part, place the families in alphabetic order. A complete index is included: one section made up of Amish descendants, and the second section includes all other names appearing in the book including spouses of non-Amish descent and parents of spouses.

This book is highly recommended for purchase for all historical and genealogical libraries or book collections, and individuals who have Amish names now or in their backgrounds will surely want to own a copy. In the estimation of this reviewer, this is the finest and most thoroughly researched genealogical work to be published in this or probably any generation. It is a landmark in the field.

Amish and Amish Mennonite Genealogies will be available sometime next year. The authors are interested in sponsors who would be willing to provide two hundred and fifty dollors each toward publication, for which they would receive a free copy of the book and repayment of their money as the books are sold. Orders should be sent to Levi L. Stoltzfus, Treasurer, AAMG Publishing Committee, 98 S. Groffdale Rd., Leola, PA 17540.

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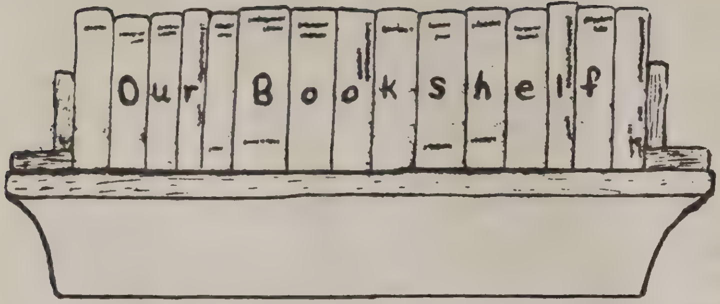

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By Hugh F. Gingerich and Rachel Kreider

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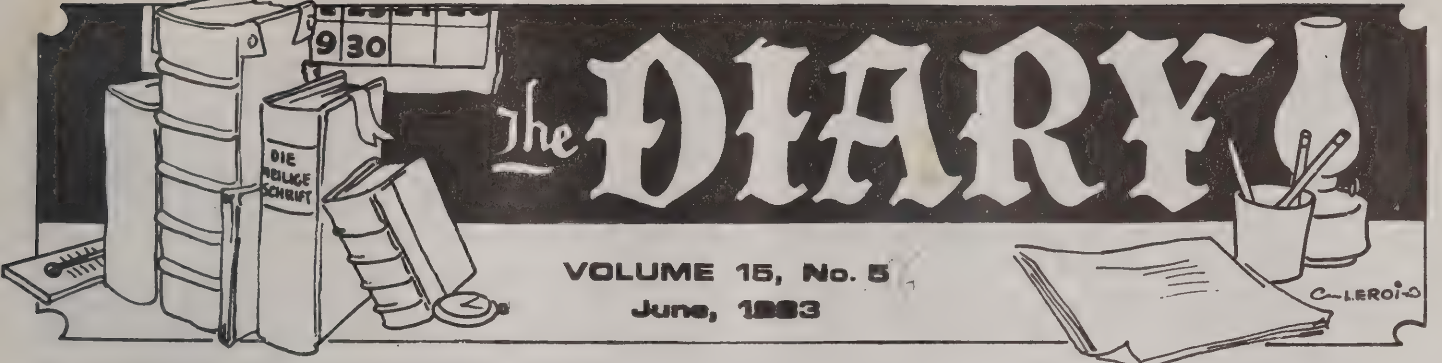
The book genealogists have needed for years is now at the pubisher and due for release in 1983. This genealogy is certainly the most definitive, comprehensive and scholarly work on Amish genealogy ever attempted and a work any genealogist would do well to emulate. It has been over thirty years in preparation, includes some forty to fifty thousand families, and is based on primary and archival sources whenever possible.

Any person of Amish descent who knows his great grandparents should be able to easily and dependably trace the family back to the early seventeen hundreds, when most of the immigration of the Amish occured.

The book will be easy to follow. To organize the material, they have used a modification of the Lincoln System. This is an alphanumeric device with leters identifying a family, followed by numbers and letters identifying generation and position in the family. The book is arranged in the order of these numbers, which for the most

Continued on page 31



The DIARY

VOLUME 15, No. 5
June, 1983

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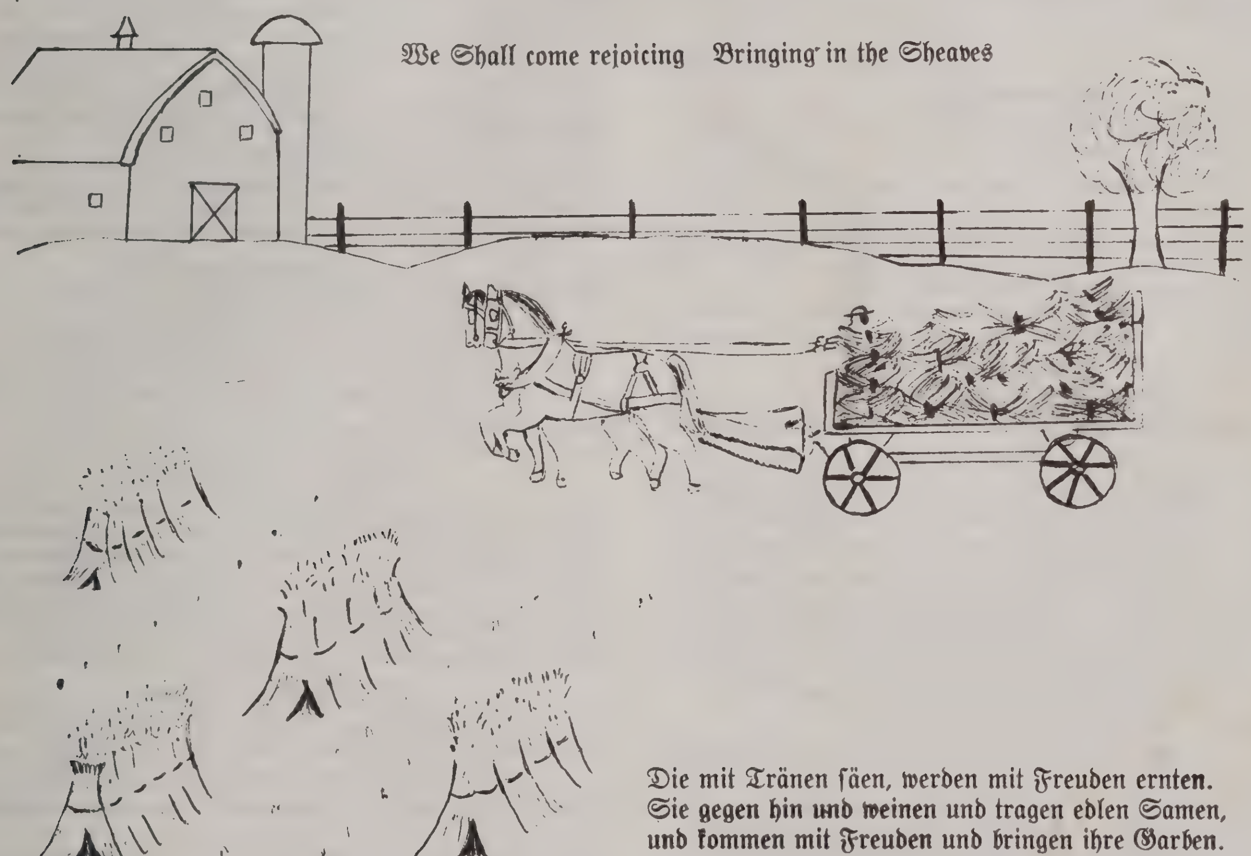

We Shall come rejoicing Bringing in the Sheaves

Die mit Tränen ſäen, werden mit Freuden ernten.
Sie gegen hin und weinen und tragen edlen Samen,
und kommen mit Freuden und bringen ihre Garben.

126 Psalm See page 19

The Diary was organized in 1969, by a group of Amish brethren in Lancaster County, Penna. Dedicated to the preservation of fundamental movements of our church in America as well as Old Order religious literature and its virtues.

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A CHRONICLE

of births, deaths, marriages, baptisms, crop and weather reports, current events, historical items, geneology, besides many articles of general interests.

This Month

4 Baptisms
4 Marriages
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REPORTS OF

1983			MAY			1983
SUN	MON	TUE	WED	THU	FRI	SAT
1	2	3	4	5	6	7
8	9	10	11	12	13	14
15	16	17	18	19	20	21
22	23	24	25	26	27	28
29	30	31	☾ LQ 4	● NM 12	☽ FQ 19	○ FM 26

BIRTHS

Conewango Valley, New York

Byler, David A. (Lizzie J. Miller), a dau **Fannie**, May 9
Miller, Andy J. (Edna J. Swartzentruber), a son **Eli**, May 4
Miller, Atlee Y. (Drucilla A. Miller), a dau **Mary**, May 21
Miller, Joe M. (Susan J. Miller), a son **Dannie**, May 13
Shetler, John M. (Susan S. Troyer), a dau **Naomi**, May 7
Wengerd, Jacob N. (Mary D. Slabaugh), a son **Dan**, May 4
Yoder, Levi J. (Sarah J. Miller), a son **Joe**, May 2

Nittany Valley, Pennsylvania

Stoltzfus, Mark (Priscilla Stoltzfus), R1 Mill Hall, a son **David**, May 14

Sugar Valley, Pennsylvania

Fisher, Christ (Barbara Stoltzfus), R2 Loganton, a dau **Susie**, May 30
Kauffman, Levi (Fannie Stoltzfus), R1 Loganton, a son **John**, May 20

Dauphin County, Pennsylvania

Fisher, Benuel B. (Esther K. Fisher), R1 Millersburg, a son **Ervin**, May 30
Zook, Isaac (Anna Stoltzfus), R1 Elizabethville, a son **Alvin**, May 9

Lebanon County, Pennsylvania

Esh, Stephen S. (Rachel Zook), Myerstown, a son **Noah**, May 7
Stoltzfus, David P. (Sara Fisher), Myerstown, a son **John E.**, May 19

Lancaster County, Pennsylvania

Beiler, Daniel (Susie Dienner), R2 New Holland, twin sons **Mervin and Michael**, May 4
Beiler, Emanuel L. (Priscilla Stoltzfus), Talmage, a dau **Katie**, May 25
Beiler, Jacob Y. (Emma K. Miller), R3 Quarryville, a dau, May 22
Beiler, Melvin K. (Fannie B. Stoltzfus), R1 Kinzers, a dau, May 24
Blank, David G. (Mattie Lapp), Oxford, a dau **Katie**, May 24
Esh, Aaron P. (Rachel Zook), Gordonville, a son **Allen**, May 31
Esh, Jonas E. (Fannie Zook), Lancaster, a son **Mark**, May 1
Fisher, David B. (Barbara Lapp), Gordonville, a dau **Katie**, May 27
Fisher, Christian L. (Hannah Beiler), R1 Christiana, a dau **Sylvia**, May 11
Fisher, Roy S. (Sylvia Lapp), R3 Quarryville, a son, May 19
Glick, John B. (Linda King), Lancaster, a dau **Ruth**, May 2
Glick, Levi S. (Anna Mae Stoltzfus), R4 Quarryville, a son **Lloyd**, May 11
King, Abram (Anna Beiler), R1 Kinzers, a son, May 6
King, Amos B. (Katie S. Esh), R1 Christiana, a dau **Katie**, May 17
King, Amos F. (Emma Petersheim), Lancaster, a son **Christ**, May 12
King, Benuel S. (Nancy Ann Dienner), R1 Paradise, a son **David**, May 9
King, Daniel S. (Elizabeth E. Beiler), Lititz, a dau **Bena Ruth**, May 15
Lapp, Benjamin F. (Emma Fisher), R2 Quarryville, a son **Abram**, May 19
Lapp, Levi (Rachel Fisher), Quarryville, a son **Abner F.**, April 8
Miller, Ivan F. (Lydia Beiler), R2 Peach Bottom, a son **Ammon**, May 1
Petersheim, Amos K. (Sarah Zook), Bird-in-Hand, a dau **Linda Z.**, May 17
Smucker, Aaron K. (Susie S. Fisher), R1 Strasburg, a dau **Elizabeth**, May 3
Smucker, Jonas K. (Mary F. Stoltzfus), R1 Strasburg, a dau **Barbara**, May 8
Stoltzfus, Daniel J. (Katie Zook), R2 Honey Brook, a dau **Rachel**, May 15
Stoltzfus, Daniel K. (Katie Fisher), R1 Strasburg, a son, May 31
Stoltzfus, Daniel R. (Jemima S. Stoltzfus), R4 Honey Brook, a son, May 17
Stoltzfus, Daniel S. (Elizabeth Stoltzfus), R2 Coatsville, a son **David**, May 26
Stoltzfus, David (Elizabeth Stoltzfus), R1 Kinzers, a son **Jacob**, May 11
Stoltzfus, Enos K. (Katie Lapp), R1 Kirkwood, a dau **Sadie**, May 4
Stoltzfus, Gideon (Barbara Fisher), R2 Gap, a son, May 22
Stoltzfus, Isaac E. (Fannie F. Stoltzfus), R1 Lincoln University, a dau, May 18
Stoltzfus, Jacob F. (Hannah G. Stoltzfus), Bird-in-Hand, a son, April 21
Stoltzfus, Joel L. (Rachel K. Stoltzfus), R1 Kirkwood, a son, May 12
Stoltzfus, John (Katie S. Stoltzfus), Lititz, twin dau **Mamie and Mima**, May 21
Stoltzfus, John K. (Mary Esh), Leola, a dau **Mary E.**, May 12
Stoltzfus, Joshua L. (Emma Stoltzfoos), R2 Quarryville, a dau **Emma**, May 8
Stoltzfus, Reuben L. (Sadie Mae Fisher), R1 Strasburg, a dau, May 24
Stoltzfus, Stevie (Linda Stoltzfus), R2 Gap, a dau, May 28
Zook, Isaac (Anna Stoltzfus), Elizabethville, a son, May 9
Zook, John (Nancy Lapp), a dau **Sadie**, May 26
Zook, Samuel K. (Nancy Lapp), R1 Kirkwood, a dau **Sadie**, May 26

Dover, Delaware

Mast, Emory S. (Erma L. Yoder), R5 Dover, a dau **Clara**, May 3

St. Marys County, Maryland

Byler, Daniel J. (Saloma Fisher), Mechanicsville, a dau **Fannie**, May 26
Fisher, John (Nancy Hertzler), Mechanicsville, a dau **Malinda**, May 15
Kurtz, John (Veronica Yoder), Mechanicsville, a son **Isaac**, May 28

York County, Pennsylvania

Glick, Benjamin (Susie Glick), Delta, a dau **Sara**, May 29

Southern Snyder County, Pennsylvania

Troyer, Jeremiah S. (Amilia Mast), a dau **Lovina**, May 23

Juniata County, Pennsylvania

Kanagy, Rufus R. (Barbara Plank), a son **Moses R.**, May 21
Yoder, Floyd P. (Katie Renno), a dau **Anna Dora**, May 6

Mifflin County, Pennsylvania

Byler, John (Annie Kanagy), Belleville, a son **Benuel**, May 26
Kanagy, Henry (Annie Peachey), Allensville, a son **David**, May 17
Kanagy, Steven (Katie Byler), Belleville, a son **Nevin**, May 1
Peachey, Pre. Daniel (Olive Peachey), Belleville, a dau **Lizzie**, May 7
Peachey, Pre. Noah (Sylvia Peachey), Belleville, a dau **Nancy**, May 27
Renno, John (Elsie Byler), Belleville, a dau **Martha**, May 28
Wengerd, Menno (Miriam Yoder), Belleville, a dau **Lizzie**, May 7

Smicksburg, Pennsylvania

Miller, Allen Jr. (Mary C. Detweiler), a dau **Clara**, May 13
Troyer, Joe C. Clara E. (Hochstetler), a dau **Sara**, May 28

Southern Mercer County, Pennsylvania

Byler, David J. (Jemima Troyer), R1 New Wilmington, a dau **Edna**, May 23
Byler, Jacob S. (Emma Yoder), R1 Mercer, a son **Owen**, May 23
Byler, Jonathan A. (Katie H. Byler), R1 New Wilmington, a dau **Franey**, April 25
Byler, Stephen A. (Lizzie B. Kurtz), R2 New Wilmington, a dau **Katie**, May 25
Hostetler, Dan D. (Jemima Yoder), R2 New Wilmington, a son **Aaron**, May 5

Spartansburg, Pennsylvania

Coblentz, Bill N. (Sara Ann Byler), a dau **Christina**, April 11
Miller, Ervin A. (Barbara Miller), a son **Leroy**, May 16
Miller, Robert A. (Ada Weaver), a son **Robert**, May 10
Troyer, Albert M. (Martha Troyer), a dau **Maria**, May 26

Guys Mills, Pennsylvania

King, Dannie (Martha Nisley), a son **Joseph**, April 28
Miller, Joseph J. (Elizabeth Detweiler), a dau **Rosanna**, May 13

Geauga County, Ohio

Bender, Edward (Edna Yoder), a dau **Laura**, Apr 29
Burkholder, John M. (Anna Yoder), a dau **Betty**, May 12
Byler, Noah E. (Sylvia Miller), a son, May 17
Detweiler, Paul J. (Edna Byler), a son, May 1
Gingerich, Lester J. (Mattie Miller), a son **Melvin**, May 2

Gingerich, Robert J. (Linda Shrock), a son **Andrew**, May 11
Hershberger, Daniel C. (Lizzie Miller), a son **Daniel Jr.**, Apr 29
Hostetler, Edwin (Betty Fisher), a son **Mark Alan**, Apr 30
Kauffman, Joe A. (Sara Miller), a son, May 17
Miller, Freeman (Lucy Miller), a son **Robert**, May 11
Yoder, David M. (Marian Slaubaugh), a son **Marvin**, May 7
Wengerd, Nelson (Katie Miller), a son **Nelson**, May 8
Wengerd, Owen (Martha Mullet), a dau, May 17

Wayne County, Ohio

Hershberger, Sam C. (Lizzie D. Miller), a son **Jacob**, May 18
Miller, Amos (Esther Troyer), Orrville, a dau **Lizzie**, May 3
Miller, Andy S. (Susie C. Slabaugh), a dau **Lydia**, May 4
Miller, Joe U. (Mary D. Troyer), a dau **Ada**, May 19
Miller, Ray V. (Betty Mullet), Kidron, a dau **Joan**, May 12

Holmes County, Ohio

Hershberger, Andrew H. (Fannie Stutzman), R5 Millersburg, a dau **Katie**, May 20
Hershberger, Levi J. (Lydia Hershberger), Dalton, a son **Andrew**, May 24
Miller, Roy D. (Martha Stutzman), R5 Millbersburg, a son **Ivan**, Apr 24
Raber, Ervin L. (Ella ??), R1 Baltic, a dau **Mary**, May 4
Raber, Jonas D. (Katie ??), R6 Millersburg, a dau **Ruth**, May 7
Schlabach, Dean A. (Anna ??), R3 Millersburg, a son **Daniel**, Apr 30
Schlabach, John Jr. (Katie Miller), Baltic, a son **Jacob**
Schlabach, Paul M. (Wilma ??), R6 Millersburg, a dau **Loriann**, Apr 27
Shrock, Reuben E. (Katie Yoder), R2 Sugarcreek, a dau **Cindy**, Apr 30
Stutzman, Harvey C. (Mattie Swartzentruber), Navarre, a dau **Malinda**, May 10
Swartzentruber, Joe J. (Delila Hershberger), Navarre, a dau **Katie**, May 8
Troyer, David N. (Erma ??), R4 Millersburg, a son **Josiah Noah**, May
Yoder, Edwin L. (Lovina Yoder), R2 Sugarcreek, a son **May 14**
Yoder, Jonas A. (Sarah ??), R3 Millersburg, a son **Joe**, May 8
Yoder, Leroy (Sara Mast), Baltic, a son **Marion**
Yoder, Mose D. (Edna ??), R4 Millersburg, a dau **Erma**, May 9
Yoder, Roy J. (Sarah ??), R1 Baltic, a son **Allen**, May 2

Ashland County, Ohio

Raber, Joni H. (Katie H. Coblentz), a son **Noah**, May 22

Knox County, Ohio

Beachy, Melvin (Martha Yoder), a dau **Verna**, May 3
Hochstetler, Edward (Kathryn Miller), a dau **Emma**, May 7

Fredericktown, Ohio

Brenneman, Jonas (Salina Kinsinger), a son **Menno**, May 16
Raber, Levi (Mattie Miller), a son **Robert**, Apr 27

Allen County, Indiana

Eicher, James (Mary Lengacher), a son **Aaron**, May 24
Graber, Marlin (Susan Graber), a dau **Leanna**, May 6
Schmucker, Ben (Barbara Schmucker), a dau **Susan**, May 11
Steury, Laverne (Martha Lengacher), a son James, May 5
Zehr, Menno Jr. (Mary Ann Brandenberger), a son **Micheal**, May 14

LaGrange County, Indiana

Eash, Melvin (Sue Ann Bontrager), R1 Topeka, a dau **Laura Kay**, Apr 26
Helmuth, Harvey L. (Betty Miller), R1 Shipshewana, a son **Ivan H.**, May 5
Hochstedler, Elmer C. (Esther S. Weaver), LaGrange, a son **David E.**, May 17
Hochstedler, Ervin J. (Ida M. Lehman), R5 LaGrange, a dau **Janice**, Apr 26
Kauffman, Marvin (LorAnna Miller), R1 Topeka, a dau **Treva**, Apr 24
Miller, Eli E. (Ruby S. Bontrager), R2 Topeka, a dau **Viola E.**, May 1
Miller, Ernest R. (Irene T. Miller), R4 LaGrange, a dau **Ruth Ella**, May 7
Miller, Harley A. (Anna Marie Anderson), a son **Mark Allen**, May 13
Miller, Herman J. (Emma I. Mullet), R2 Wolcottville, a son **Mervin Jay**, May 3
Miller, Lloyd N. (Edna Ellen Yoder), Topeka, a son **Kenneth**, May 16
Miller, Vernon J. (Mary E. Bender), R2 Topeka, a dau **Loretta Fern**, May 4
Yoder, Alvin (Mary Miller), a dau **Ruby**, May 6
Yoder, Harley E. (Anna M. Chupp), R1 Millersburg, a son **Eugene H.**, Apr 29
Yoder, Martin J. (Mary O. Yoder), LaGrange, a son **David M.**, May 15
Yoder, Wilbur M. (Orpha Whetstone), twin son and dau **Larry and Mary**, May 5

Etna Green, Indiana

Chupp, Levi (Mary Yoder), a son **Paul**, Apr 25
Schwartz, Larry (Nancy Chupp), a dau **Julie Ann**, Apr 4

Nappanee, Indiana

Bontrager, Atlee (Mary Jane Hochstetler), a dau **Naomi**, May 24
Hochstetler, Phil (Kathryn ??), a dau **Marilyn Kay**, Apr 30
Kuhns, Edwin (Lydiann Schrock), a dau **Laura**, May 2
Miller, John Earl (Wanda Miller), a son, Apr 27
Schmucker, John (Donna Borkholder), a son **Joas Dean**, May 15
Yoder, Glen (Ruby Kuhns), a dau **Sharon Sue**, Apr 23

Daviess County, Indiana

Knepp, David Lee (Catherine Miller), a dau **Martha Jean**, May 13
Knepp, Ivan (Mary Catherine Kemp), a dau **Ida Rose**, May 6
Knepp, Lloyd (Esther Graber), a son **Delmar Ray**, May 15
Knepp, Roman (Fannie Graber), a son **Larry**, Apr 27
Stoll, Laverne (Rosemary Knepp), a dau **Rachel Lynn**, May 5
Wagler, Bennie (Susie Graber), a dau **Barbara Sue**, May 2

Riceville, Iowa

Bontrager, Emanuel (Sarah Petersheim), a son **Joni**, May 23
Petersheim, Widow Ida, a son **Joni**, May 29

Johnson County, Iowa

Overholt, Joe (Laura ??), a son **John Lee**, May 9

Buchanan County, Iowa

Yoder, Roy J. (Cora Yoder), Fairbank, a son **Andy**, May 19

Guthrie, Kentucky

Coblentz, Aden (Rhoda Yoder), a son **Jonathan Ray**, Apr 19

Clark, Missouri

Borntrager, Noah B. (Lena U. Gingerich), R1 Clark, a dau **Elva**, May 19

Pike County, Missouri

Schwartz, Daniel (Lizzie Girod), Bowling Green, a dau **Lydia**, May 16
Schwartz, Sam (Millie Borntrager), Bowling Green, a dau **Irene**, May 19

Windsor, Missouri

Yoder, Alvin M. (Esther Graber), a son **Menno**, May 18
Yoder, Sam K. (Katie Weaver), a dau **Mary Ann**, Apr 16

LaPlata, Missouri

Borntrager, Felty (Lydia Mast), a son **Daniel**, May 18

Maywood, Missouri

Schrock, Joe M. (Rachel Eicher), a dau **Emma**, May 19

Jamesport, Missouri

Kramer, Leon J. (Elmina Gingerich), a dau **Catherine**, May 17
Kurtz, Alvin J. (Martha Troyer), a son **Ferman**, Apr 30
Troyer, Vernon J. (Mary Hershberger), a son **Nelson**, May 20
Yoder, Dan L. (Lydia Bontrager), a son **Freeman**, May 13

Rexford, Montana

Kauffman, John (Loma Miller), a dau **Kathy**, May 12

Preston, Minnesota

Stutzman, Emery (Anna Hershberger), a dau **Amanda**, May 27

Amherst, Wisconsin

Yoder, Monroe (Susie Lehman), a dau **Ruby**, May 11

Cashton, Wisconsin

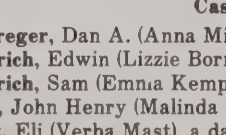
Borntreger, Dan A. (Anna Miller), a son **Simon**, May 20
Gingerich, Edwin (Lizzie Borntreger), a son **Enos**, May 3
Gingerich, Sam (Emma Kempf), a dau **Laura**, Apr 27
Miller, John Henry (Malinda Miller), a dau **Martha**, May 5
Mullet, Eli (Verba Mast), a dau **Lizzieann**, May 6
Yoder, Aden Jr. (Alma Miller), a dau **Clara**, Apr 4

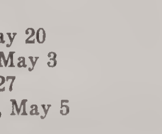
Bronson, Michigan

Bontrager, Kenneth (Susan Swartz), Coldwater, a dau **Rebecca**, May 19
Lambright, David (Velda Bontrager), a son **Leonard**, April 29

Chesley, Ontario

Yoder, Ezra D. (Malinda J. Miller), a son **Henry**, May 13





BAPTISMS

Allen County, Indiana

May 15, by Samuel C. Graber
Elmer, son of Elmer and Martha (Zehr) Graber
Furman, son of Samuel and Barbara Rose (Steury) Eicher
Eileen, daughter of Amos and Mary (Graber) Schmucker
Rosemary, daughter of John and Lillie (Graber) Graber
Naomi, daughter of James and Kathryn (Wittmer) Schmucker
Lizzie Ann, daughter of William and Mary (Schmucker) Eicher

May 22, by Amos Schwartz
Paul, son of Joseph and Mary (Miller) Eicher
Willis, son of Martin and Rebecca (Graber) Brandenberger
Menno, son of Pete and Annette (Schwartz) Schmucker
Barbara, daughter of David and Rosann (Graber) Lengacher
Annette, daughter of Robert and Verna (Schwartz) Graber
Rosa, daughter of Amos and Elizabeth (Graber) Schwartz
Marie, daughter of Amos and Rebecca (Schmucker) Miller

MARRIAGES

Newport, New York

Swarey, Peachey - Jacob, son of David R. and Fannie (Peachey) Swarey to Elizabeth, daughter of Samuel T. and Salina Peachey, May 19, by Shem Swarey. This is the 1st wedding in our congregation here in Newport.

Seneca County, New York

Miller, Byler - Henry, son of Mahlon E. and Lydia (Yoder) Miller to Cora N., daughter of Noah S. and Barbara N. (Mast) Byler, April 14, by her father, Noah S. Byler.

Lancaster County, Pennsylvania

Huyard, King - Widow Elam F. Huyard, New Holland to Malinda, daughter of Jacob A. and Rachel (Stoltzfus) King, Edisonville May 19.

Smicksburg, Pennsylvania

Miller, Kuhns - Mose, son of Joe A. and Emma (Miller) Miller to Clara, daughter of Joe T. and Mary Ann (Byler) Kuhns, May 17, by Bishop Dan E. Miller.

Miller, Byler - Ben, son of William J. J. and Fannie T. (Byler) Miller to Amelia, daughter of Andy A. and Saloma (Byler) Byler, May 19, by Bishop William J. Byler.

Byler, Schlabach - Andy, son of Jeremiah J. and Fannie (Miller) Byler to Elizabeth, daughter of Ervin E. and Barbara (Miller) Schlabach, May 5, by Bishop Enos Fisher.

Oakland, Maryland

Bender, Yoder - Henry, son of Albert C. and Lydia (Yoder) Bender to Nancy, daughter of Alvin C. and Lydia (Zook) Yoder on May 26th, by Richard Lambright of Guthrie, Kentucky.

Crawford County, Pennsylvania

Akins, Nisley - Jerry, son of Lloyd and Betty Akins, to Betty, daughter of Min. of Jacob and Ada (Miller) Nisley on May 26, by Bishop Menno Fisher.

Spartansburg, Pennsylvania

Troyer, Byler - Mahlon, son of Mahlon J. Troyers to Jean, daughter of Noah J. Bylers, May 19, by Bishop Andy J. Weaver.

Crawford County, Pennsylvania

Miller, Miller - John H., son of Min. Ervin A. and Martha Miller to Susan, daughter of Roman and Barbara Miller, May 12, by Bishop John Henry Byler.

Holmes County, Ohio

Hershberger, Miller - Aden, son of Min. Eli A. and Edna B. (Yoder) Hershberger to Lizzieann, daughter of Mose H. and Anna (Troyer) Miller, May 26.

Weaver, Miller - Ray, son of John Y. and Anna (Keim) Weaver to Ruth Ann, daughter of Roy L. and Fannie (Yoder) Miller, May 14.

Troyer, Hershberger, Alvin, son of Mrs. Clara and the late Andy Troyer to Mary, daughter of Levi P. and Anna (Miller) Hershberger, May 24, in Lakeville District.

Troyer, Yoder - Ivan, son of Mr. and Mrs. Roman J. Troyer, R4 Millersburg, to Esther, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. John A. Yoder, R1 Baltic, May 19, by Bishop Atlee J. Troyer.

Ashland County, Ohio

Shrock, Yoder - Levi, son of Paul E. and Susan Shrock to Anna, daughter of Roman M. and Emma Yoder, May 5, by Bishop John S. Brenneman.

Schwartz, Troyer - Joe, son of Joel E. and Fannie Schwartz, English, Indiana, to Edna, daughter of Abe J. and Alma Troyer, May 26, by Bishop Albert J. Keim.

Knox County, Ohio

Hostetler, Eicher - Ervin, son of Mr. and Mrs. Toby W. Hostetler to Esther, daughter of Jake Eichers, May 26, by William T. Hostetler of Wayne County.

Fredericktown, Ohio

Raber, Wengerd - Paul, son of Jonas and Susan (Miller) Raber to Mary, daughter of Benjamin and Susie (Miller) Wengerd, May 5, by Milo Glick.

Yoder, Miller - Dannie, son of Abe and Fannie (Chupp) Yoder to Martha, daughter of Roy and Susan (Keim) Miller, May 19, by Milo Glick.

Shrock, Miller - William, son of Emanuel and Edna (Keim) Shroch to Sarah, daughter of Atlee and Lizzie (Troyer) Miller, May 26.

LaGrange County, Indiana

Miller, Knepp - LaVern, son of Mose Elmer and Katie (Bontrager) to Katie, daughter of John and Elizabeth (Miller) Knepp, April 20, by Joseph J. Yoder.

Yoder, Schlabach - Willie, son of Albert and Rosa (Eash) Yoder to Naomah, daughter of Amos and Mary (Miller) Schlabach, April 28, by David Nisley.

Miller, Schrock - Levi Ray, son of Ivan Millers of Centreville, Michigan to Amelia, daughter of Alvin and Polly (Bontrager) Miller, May 3, by Levi's grandfather, William P. Miller of Michigan.

Lehman, Lehman - William, son of Daniel (dec.) and Mary (Miller) Lehman to Lorene, daughter of Noah and Amanda (Yoder) Lehman, May 3 by Sam E. Bontrager.

Troyer, Raber - Gerald, son of Wayne and Wilma (Miller) (dec) Troyer to Marlene, daughter of Joe and Martha (Slabach) Raber, May 4 by his grandfather Enos S. Troyer.

Schrock, Miller - Mervin, son of Melvin and the late Edna Ellen (Miller) Schrock to Joanna, daughter of Emanuel and Clara (Mullet) Miller, May 5, by Sam J. Lambright.

Etna Green, Indiana

Yoder, Chupp - Dennis, son of Ivan and Wilma (Miller) Yoder to Ruth Ann, daughter of Daniel and Barbara Ellen (Schwartz) Chupp, May 19 by her great grandfather, John L. Schwartz.

Nappanee, Indiana

Miller, Miller - Howard, son of Bishop Allen Millers to Anna, daughter of Earl and Laura (Borkholder) Miller, May 5, by Earl Miller.

Buchanan County, Iowa

Kauffman, Miller - Eli, son of Dan and Lizzie (Raber) Kauffman to Fannie, daughter of Ora and Ida (Plank) Miller, May 10, by Simon Hostetler of Jamesport, Missouri.

Yoder, Nisley - William, son of David and Katie (Miller) Yoder to Sarah, daughter of Levi and Lizzie Ann (Mast) Nisley, May 26, by Atlee Shetler of Utica, Minnesota.

Clark, Missouri

Miller, Yoder - Ervin, son of Levi B. Millers, Hazleton, Iowa, to Susie, daughter of Dea. Chris J. Yoders, Clark, May 19, by

Bishop Jake L. Petersheim.

Maywood, Missouri

Yoder, Bontrager - John S., son of Ura J. and Sadie Bontrager to Mattie, daughter of Ura I. and Edna Yoder, May 12, by Bishop Ura I. Yoder.

McRae, Arkansas

Yoder, Miller - Mose, son of Wm. G. and Susan (Borntreger) Yoder to Sara Ann, daughter of Wm. and Alberta (Yutzy) Miller, April 14, by Levi Borntrager.

Cashton, Wisconsin

Herschberger, Coblentz - Melvin J. E., son of John Herschbergers to Emma, daughter of Roy Coblentzs, April 27, by Bishop Menno M. Hershberger.

Borntreger, Shrock - Rudy, son of Joe C. Borntregers to Ella, daughter of Andrew Schrocks, May 17, by Bishop Chris C. Borntreger of Augusta, Wisconsin.

Nunnelly, Tennessee

Yutzy, Borntrager - Ferman, son of John and Katie (Helmuth) Yutzy of McRae, Arkansas, to Mary, daughter of David S. and Mary (Borntreger) Borntrager, May 5, by Lewis Kauffman of LaPlata, Missouri.

MIGRATIONS

Mose Millers of Medford, Wisconsin moved to Amherst, Wisconsin.

Ezra J. B. Millers of Medford, Wisconsin moved to Amherst, Wisconsin.

Ivan Schmuckers moved from Coldwater, Michigan to Dalton, Wisconsin, April 14.

Ivan Jr. Schmuckers moved from rented property to the farm vacated by his father, Ivan Schmuckers.

Allen S. Byler moved from Dover, Delaware to Watsontown, Pennsylvania, in May.

Eli Schrocks and 4 children moved from Barrs Mills, Ohio to Clare Michigan, April 19.

ORDINATIONS

Clinton County (Sugar Valley), Pennsylvania

Jacob Fisher, 23, son of Sammie and Rachel Fisher, was ordained minister, April 29. His wife is Rachel, daughter of John and Rachel Fisher. Others in lot were Amos L. Fisher, Sam Stoltzfus, Elam Fisher and Ben Stoltzfus.

Daniel Kauffman, 38, son of John and Annie Kauffman, was ordained deacon, May 6. His wife is Lizzie, daughter of John and Sarah Esh. Others in lot were Levi, Stephen and John Fisher, John Lapp and Amos Stoltzfus.

Centre County, Pennsylvania

Elam S. Beiler, 33, Star Rt. Rebersburg, son of Christ and Annie (Stoltzfus) Beiler, was ordained minister in East Brush Valley District, May 5. His wife is Mary, daughter of David and Mima (Beiler) Glick. Others in lot were Christ J. Stoltzfus, Ben Lapp and Amos King.

Lancaster County, Pennsylvania

Amos L. Beiler, 47, Bird-in-Hand, son of Amos and Rebecca K. (Lapp) Beiler (deceased) was ordained minister in West Weavertown Distrist, April 30. His wife is Sarah K., daughter of (deceased) Amos and Annie King of Gordonville. Others in lot were John Beiler, Amos Ebersol and Jacob Stoltzfus.

John B. Stoltzfus, 37, Windy Top Rd., Christiana, son of Samuel L. (deceased) and Fannie B. Stoltzfus of Christiana, was ordained minister in the Steeleville District, May 4. His wife is Lydia S., daughter of Amos and Sylvia (deceased) Glick of Leola. Others in lot were Ephraim Fisher, Joe Esh, John Beiler, John Blank and Steve Fisher.

Amos K. Esh, 36, Paradise, son of Henry P. and Malinda Esh of Mascot, was ordained deacon in Fairview District, May 4. His wife is Lydia, daughter of Ike (deceased) and Salomie Lapp of Strasburg. Others in lot were Moses Esh, Aaron Fisher and Christ King.

Isaac K. Lapp, 38, Holtwood, son of Joseph (deceased) and Annie Lapp of Holtwood, was ordained minister in South Beaver Valley District, May 5. His wife is Lydia, daughter of Andy and Mattie Kinsinger of Gordonville. Others in lot were Johnny Stoltzfus, Bennie Beiler and Yonie King.

Dover, Delaware

Atlee J. Hershberger, 37, R2 Dover, was ordained minister in Lower North District, April 3. His wife is Emma, daughter of Joe Hostetlers of Jamesport, Missouri.

York County, Pennsylvania

Marcus Beiler, 31, R2 Delta, son of Jacob K. and Katie B. Beiler was ordained minister, May 7. His wife is Sara E., daughter of Levi E. and Rachel Beiler of Kirkwood. Others in lot were Aaron Glick, Jacob Stoltzfus and Christ Esh.

Guys Mills, Pennsylvania

Enoch N. Byler, son of Bishop Noah S. and Barbara Byler of Seneca Falls, New York, was ordained minister in Guys Mills West District, April 17. His wife is Marsha, daughter of Bishop John Henry and Clara Byler.

Geauga County, Ohio

Eli E. Troyer, 30, son of Eli Troyers of Atlantic, Penna., was ordained minister in Mesopotamia North East District, April 30. His wife is Alma, daughter of Raymond and Maryann Hershberger.

Crist A. Kauffman, 29, son of Andy and Nancy Kauffman (both deceased), was ordained minister in Farmington South East District, May 1. His wife is Esther, daughter of Min. Dan C. and Mary Byler.

Crist J. Weaver, 41, son of John and Fannie Weaver, was ordained minister in Parkman Middle District, May 1. His wife is Fannie, daughter of Melvin and Agnes Wengerd.

Dan J. Byler, 38, son of Jake and Katie Byler, was ordained Bishop in Huntsburg East District. His wife is Mattie, daughter of David and Nettie Raber.

Crist E. Fisher, 52, son of Eli and Anna Fisher, was ordained minister, May 12 in Parkman Middle District. His wife is Esther daughter of John J. (deceased) and Mary Miller.

Wayne County, Ohio

Aden H. Miller, 39, R2 Fredericksburg, son of Bishop and Mrs Henry Miller, was ordained minister in Ashery South-east District, May 7. His wife is Sarah, daughter of Deacon Uriah and Mary (Weaver) Miller. They have no children.

John J. Miller, 24, R2 Fredericksburg, son of Jake A. and Emma (Keim) Miller, was ordained minister in Ashery North-east District, May 12. His wife is Anna, daughter of Jake A. and Jemima (Mast) Yoder. They have 2 small children.

Holmes County, Ohio

Sylvanus Raber, 32, was ordained in John J. C. Yoder District, May 5. There were 6 in the lot.

Henry Nisley, 41, was ordained in John J. C. Yoder District annex, April 30. There were 6 in the lot.

Wayne P. Burkholder, 27, R1 Baltic, son of Pre. Paul and Anna (Yoder) Burkholder, was ordained minister in Farmerstown South West District (Dan N. Yoder), April 24. His wife is Susie, daughter of Joe D. and Susie (Mast) Yoder. Others in lot were Mose E. Raber, Noah N. L. Yoder, Dan C. Yoder, Roy A. Raber, Mose N. Mast and Jonas J. D. Yoder.

Emanuel H. Yoder, 44, R1 Baltic, son of Katie (Hershberger) Yoder and the late Henry E. Yoder was ordained minister in Farmerstown South East District (Dan N. Yoder annex), April 29. His wife is Fannie, daughter of Adam H. Millers. Others in lot were Vernon J. Troyer, Jonas A. M. Yoder, Owen R. Hershberger, Sam R. Erb, Roy L. Yoder, Albert L. Yoder and Levi L. Yoder, Jr.

Pre. Andy A. Yoder, R1 Sugarcreek, was ordained bishop in

Andy N. Troyer District. His wife is Dena, daughter of Andrew J. B. Miller. Others in lot were Noah J. Troyer and John A. N. Troyer.

Pre. Sylvanus H. Beachy, R1 Sugarcreek, was ordained bishop in Brush Run East District (Melvin J. Miller annex). His wife is Alma, daughter of the late Noah N. Millers. Others in lot were Ben J. Troyer and Henry M. Miller.

LaGrange County, Indiana

Alvin Lambright, 51, R1 Topeka, son of Ammon and Katie (Troyer) Lambright was ordained bishop in Abe A. Mast District. His wife is Ada, daughter of David and Ola (Bontrager) Fry.

Homer Miller, 32, R1 Topeka, son of Jacob W. and Anna (Schrock) Miller, was ordained deacon in Calvin Lambright District. His wife is Ella, daughter of Joe Hochstedlers of Michigan.

Clarence Miller, 49, R1 Shipshewana, son of David and Lydia (Miller) Bontrager (both deceased) was ordained bishop in former David J. Bontrager, N. E. Yoder District. His wife is Alice, daughter of David and Mattie (Hostetler) Bontrager.

Kokomo, Indiana

Marvin Otto, 32, son of Henry and Mary (Gingerich) Otto was ordained Bishop of the South church, May 7. His wife is Mary, daughter of Noah Andersons of Nappanee, Indiana.

Johnson County, Iowa

Monroe C. Miller, 34, son of Pre. Clifford B. Miller was ordained deacon, May 1. His wife was a daughter of Pre. Sam D. Masts.

Hazleton, Iowa

Pre. David Yutzy, 35, was ordained Bishop in the North West District. There were 3 in the lot.

Dunnville, Kentucky

Dan L. Miller, R1 Box 136, Dunnville, son of Levi D. and Ida Miller of Smicksburg, Penna., was ordained minister, April 3. His wife is a daughter of Jake E. Schlabach of here.

Blair, Wisconsin

Edward J. Stutzman, 47, son of Joe and Mattie (deceased) Stutzman, was ordained bishop in North District, April 10. His wife is Edna, daughter of Alvin J. and Lydia Yoder.

OBITUARIES

Esh, Emanuel, 77, 386 Lynwood Rd., Ronks Penna.
died May 13 at his home after a long illness. Born July 6, 1905 in Leacock Township, he was a son of the late Stephen and Sallie (Fisher) Esh and the husband of the late Elizabeth L. King who died in July 1981. He was a retired farmer.

He is survived by 8 children; 3 daughters, Sadie, wife of Levi A. King, R2 Gap; Rebecca, wife of David S. King, R1 Gap; Elizabeth, wife of Aaron E. Beiler, R3 Christiana; five sons, John K., Kirkwood, Levi K., Gap R2, Steven K. and Emanuel Jr., both of Ronks and Melvin K., Smoketown; 68 grandchildren and 36 great-grandchildren; and these brothers and sister: David F., Stephen and Emma, wife of Ben T. Fisher all of Gordonville; Levi F., Quarryville; Samuel A. and Sallie, wife of John F. Beiler, both of Paradise and Mattie, wife of Joe Fisher, Ronks.

Funeral services were held May 16 at the home by Bishop Aaron Esh and Christie Esh. Lied page 379 by Bennie K. Fisher. Burial in Ronks Cemetery. Lied page 444 by Jonas Fisher, abschied by Amos Lapp.

Fisher, Levi, infant, Somerset County, Penna.
died May 14. He was born May 13 to John L. and Sarah P. (Yoder) Fisher. He was not a normal baby and weighed a bit over 4 pounds.

He is survived by his parents, 3 brothers and 2 sisters, Dora, Earnest, John Jr., Gideon and Naomi.

Funeral services were held Saturday.

Fisher, Samuel E., 65, 3304 Old Phila. Pike, Ronks, Penna.
died Saturday morning at his home following a long illness. He was the husband of Katis S. (Stoltzfus) Fisher. Born in Leacock Township he was the son of Jonas S. and the late Mary (Stoltzfus) Fisher. He was a retired farmer.

In addition to his wife and father, he is survived by eight children: Mamie S., wife of Levi K. Fisher, Lancaster; Mary S., wife of Alvin B. Ebersol, Leola; Jonas S., Montgomery R2; Elmer S., Loysville; Rachel S., wife of Amos K. King, New Park; Jacob B., Ronks; Samuel S., Newville; and Levi Z., Loysville; and 38 grandchildren.

Funeral services were held on Monday at 11:30 at the Fisher residence. Burial in Beilers Cemetery.

Hershberger, Marianna G., 7 wk., R3 Howe, Indiana
died Sunday, May 8, in the Riley's Hospital in Indianapolis where she had been a patient one week. She was the daughter of Glen Ray and Vera S. (Mast) Hershberger.

Surviving with the parents are a brother, Melvin at home, and the grandparents, Mr. and Mrs. Sam L. Mast of LaGrange and Lloyd J. Hershberger of Goshen. A sister, Miriam, preceeded her in death.

Funeral services were held Wednesday at 9:30 a.m. in the Elva Lehman Home, 250W and 150N with Bishop Perry Whetstone and the Rev. William Schrock officiating. Burial in the Mast Cemetery.

Hochstetler, Amos W., 71, R1 Shipshewana, Indiana
died Wednesday, May 11, in the LaGrange Hospital where he was a patient several hours. He had been ill three years. He was born in White Cloud, Michigan, October 13, 1911, the son of William and Mary (Yoder) Hochstetler. He was a farmer and spent most of his life in the Shipshewana community. He was married February 1, 1940, to Edna Weaver, who survives.

Also surviving are five daughters, Mrs. Tobe (Esther) Miller and Mrs. Richard Tobe (Esther) Miller and Mrs. Richard (Erma) Bontrager, both of LaGrange, Mrs. LeRoy (Wilma) Hershberger and Mrs. LeRoy H. (Irene) Miller, both of Shipshewana, and Sarah at home; a son, William of LaGrange; 35 grandchildren; four sisters, Mrs. Benedict (Mary) Bontrager and Mrs. Alvin (Sarah) Yoder, both of Centreville, Michigan, Mrs. Amos (Lizzie) Lehman of Shipshewana and Mrs. Levi (Ella) Chupp of Millersburg, and five brothers, Eli of White Pigeon, Michigan, Albert and Vane, both of Centreville, Michigan, Alvin of Kokomo and Ervin of Hicksville, Ohio.

Funeral services were held Saturday at 9:30 a.m. in the family home with Bishop Clemens Miller officiating. Burial was in the North Barren Cemetery.

King, Jacob F., 79, Millbach Springs, R2 Myerstown, Penna.
died Thursday morning, May 5 at Lebanon Valley General Hospital, Lebanon, after an illness. He was born March 6, 1904, in Lancaster County, a son of the late Benjamin and Mary (Fisher) King. He was a retired farmer.

He is survived by his wife, Rachel (Zook) King; a daughter, Annie, wife of the late Isaac M. Lapp, Myerstown R2; two sons, Samuel Z. King, Mechanicsville, Md., and David Z. King, Myerstown R2; 24 grandchildren and 11 great grandchildren; five sisters: Barbara, wife of Jacob Swarey, Ronks; Sarah Lantz, Myerstown, R2; Mary, wife of Christ R. Glick, Gap; Salina, wife of Christ Stoltzfus, Gordonville; and Katie, wife of Eli Stoltzfus, Madisonburg; and two brothers, Ezra King, Kinzers and Aaron King, Lancaster.

Funeral services were held May 7 at the residence of their son David. Anfang by Benjamin Lantz, main sermon by Bennie Fisher and lied read by Jacob Swarey Jr.

King, Mrs. Ephraim (Sarah S.), 74, 104 Paradise Lane, Ronks, Penna.
died Saturday, May 7 at the home of her daughter, Rebecca Beiler, 1604 Wheatland School Road, after an illness of two months. She was born in Ronks, a daughter of the late Henry K. and Rebecca (Stoltzfus) Fisher. She was a widow of Ephraim K. King.

Surviving are these children: Rebecca F., wife of Joseph L. Beiler, and David F. King, both of Lancasters; Samuel F. King, Ronks; Emma F., wife of Bennie L. Fisher, Paradise, and Lizzie, wife of Jacob P. Esh, Bellefonte; 30 grandchildren; 14 great grandchildren; a sister, Lizzie S. Lantz, Gordonville; and two brothers: John S. Fisher, Lancaster and Ben S. Fisher, Loysville. These step-brothers and step-sisters also survive: Sarah, wife of John Z. Lapp, Gordonville; Mary Beiler, Sylvia King, Malinda King, all three of Ronks; John K. King, White Horse, and Enos K. King, Paradise.

Funeral services were held at 12:00 Monday, May 9 at the Samuel F. King residence. Burial in Beiler's Cemetery.

Miller, Levi E., 44, Star Rt. Millersburg, Ohio
died May 15 in his home following a heart attack. He was a son of Ada (Yoder) Miller and the late Eli J. P. Miller. He was a minister in the Abe D. Yoder district and had just come home from church when he died.

In addition to his mother, he is survived by his wife, the former Lizzie Ann Miller whom he married January 14, 1960; a daughter and three sons, Linda, Wayne, Leroy and Norman, all of the home; a sister and two brothers, Mrs. Wayne (Bertha) Mullet, Raymond E., Apple Creek and Abe E. of Star Rt. Millersburg.

Funeral services were held May 18 in the home by Bishop Abe D. Yoder.

Miller, Mrs. Ben E. (Mary J.), 55, 10033 C.R. 34, Goshen, Indiana
died at 2:54 p.m. Saturday, May 21, in Elkhard General Hospital following an extended illness. Born August 12, 1927, in New Haven, she spent most of her life in the Goshen community. On March 15, 1951, she married Ben E. Miller, who survives.

Also surviving are two daughters, Mrs. Kenneth (Vera) Jones, Middlebury, and Mrs. Ernie (Loretta) Troyer, Shipshewana; a son, Gerald, Goshen; eight grandchildren; her father, John D. Miller, Goshen; three sister, Mrs. William (Lydia) Chupp, Mrs. Samuel (Esther) Bontrager, both of Goshen, and Mrs. John (Mattie) Bontrager, Shipshewana, and four brothers, David J., Levi J., Amos J. and Elmer J. Miller all of Goshen.

Funeral services were held at 9:30 a.m. Tuesday with Bishop Jesse Schlabach and Bishop Freeman S. Miller officiating. Burial in Naylor Cemetery.

Miller, Monroe J. S., 68, R2 Millersburg, Ohio
died May 19 at his home after an extended illness. He was a retired farmer.

Surviving are his wife, Annie; six sons, Eli M. Joe M., Wayne M. and Paul M. all of R3 Millersburg; David M. of R2 Millersburg and Monroe Jr. of R6 Millersburg; five daughters, Mrs. Henry A. (Edna) Raber of R2 Millersburg, Mrs. Dean (Elizabeth) Yoder of R3 Millersburg, Mrs. Raymond B. (Katie) Troyer of R5 Millersburg, Mrs. Paul A. (Esther) Beachy of R1 Dundee and Mrs. Norman (Dena) Stutzman of R1 Baltic; 50 granchildren; three brothers, William of Sugarcreek, Joe of Apple Creek and Sol of Alymer, Ontario, Can.; and two sisters, Mrs. Abe A. M. (Edna) Miller and Miss Katie J. Miller, both of R5 Millersburg. His parents, five grandchildren and a sister, Anna died previously.

Miller, Nannie J., 89, Hayes Rd., Middlefield, Ohio
died May 5, at her home following a lingering illness. Born in New Wilmington, Penna., October 17, 1893, she had been a resident of Middlefield most of her life. She married Jonathan P. Miller, February 15, 1917 who survives.

Survivors include her husband, two daughters, Mrs. Mary Shrock of Middlefield and Amanda Miller of home; 10 grandchildren and 2 great grandchildren.

Funeral services were held May 9 at the Daniel Burkholder residence. Burial was at the Nauvoo Road Cemetery.

Miller, Simon A. B., 55, R2 Shipshewana, Indiana
died unexpectedly at 5 a.m. May 25, at his home from an apparent heart attack. He was born January 4, 1928, in Ohio, but spent most of his life in the Shipshewana community. On December 20, 1951, he married Anna Hostetler, who survives.

Also surviving are four daughters, Mrs. Orville (Nettie) Miller, Orpha, LaVerda and Esther Miller, all of Shipshewana; four sons, Clyde, Mahlon, Wilbur, all of Shipshewana, and Orva, Goshen; nine grandchildren; his stepmother, Mrs. Lydia Miller, Topeka, and two sisters, Mary and Edna Miller, Sarasota, Fla.

Funeral services were held at 9:30 a.m. Saturday at the family home with Bishop Samuel Lambright officiating. Burial will be in Naylor Cemetery.

Nisley, Dan M., 82, R1 Hutchinson, Kansas
died May 10, at the home of his son after a short illness. Born December 19, 1900 in Hutchinson, he married Lizzie Bontrager, February 22, 1923 in Haven. She died November 1, 1969. He was a retired farmer.

Surviving are these sons and daughters: Samuel, Abbyville; Harvey, Partridge; Perry, Aroda, Virginia; Mahlon, Goshen, Indiana; Fanny Helmuth, R1; Anna Coblentz, Lockwood, Missouri; Clara, Barbara, Mandy of the home; 28 grandchildren and 5 great grandchildren; and one brother, Noah, R1.

Schlabach, John J., 81, R1 Guthrie, Kentucky
died April 26, at his home following a long illness. Born January 22, 1902, he was the son of Joas D. and Catherine (Troyer) Schlabach.

Surviving are 5 sons: Alvin, Oakland, Maryland; Ervin and Raymond, Guthrie; Mose, Kinsman, Ohio and Sam of Millersburg, Ohio; 2 daughters: Mrs. Mahlon (Lydiana) Hostetler, Apple Creek, Ohio and Mrs. Eli (Katie) Yoder, Orrville, Ohio; 1 brother: Simon (Dick) Schlabach, Parnell, Iowa; 35 grandchildren, 35 great grandchildren. He was preceded in death by his wife, Mary, on January 29, 1973, 3 brothers, 2 sisters and 2 great grandchildren.

Funeral services were held Friday, April 29 by Jesse M. Peachy, Noah S. Yoder and Richard Lambright. At home by Jonas Yoder from Ohio and at grave by Jesse D. Peachey.

Schrock, Ida Mae, 61, R2 Shipshewana, Indiana
died Saturday, May 21, 1942, in her home. A native of Shipshewana, she was born February 27, 1922, near Shipshewana, the daughter of Joe and Fannie Miller. She was married October 21, to Levi S. Schrock, who survives.

Also surviving are four sons: Samuel and Joe, both of Shipshewana, Vernon of Mason, Michigan and Wilbur of Goshen; four daughters, Mrs. Amos (Nora) Bontrager, Wilma Schrock and Mrs. Ray (Anna Mae) Bontrager, all of Shipshewana, and Mrs. Mervin (Mary) Miller of Middlebury; 28 grandchildren; two sisters, Mrs. Henry (Elizabeth) Schlabach of Goshen and Mrs. Harry (Mast) of Topeka; two brothers, Clarence Wingard of Shipshewana and Elmer Wingerd of Topeka; her stepmother, Nora Wingard; two stepsisters, Mrs. Ora (Mary) Miller of Shipshewana and Mrs. Edward (Esther) Lambright of Topeka; a half-sister, Mrs. Ervin (Ruby) Mast of Middleburg, and seven half-brothers, John Wingard of Topeka, Joe Jr., Raymond, Mahlon, Furman, Freeman and Jay Dee Wingard, all of Shipshewana.

Funeral services were held Tuesday at 9:30 a.m. in the Chris Slabach home with Bishop Leanord Miller officiating. Burial in the Naylor Cemetery near Shipshewana.

Slabaugh, Mose J., 83, R1 Killbuck, Ohio
died Wednesday night, May 11 in Pomerene Memorial Hospital at Millersburg after a brief illness. He was a retired farmer and painter. Born at Middlefield, he was a son of the late Joseph and Sara Burkholder Slabaugh.

He is survived by his wife, the former Anna Stutzman; two sons and three daughters, Eli of Harrisonburg, Virginia; Melvin and Mrs. Roman (Cora) Wengerd of Hartville; Mrs. John (Alma) Eicher of Hillbuck and Sara of the home; a brother and a sister, Joseph of Apple Creek and Mrs. Emma Wingard of Thomas, Oklahoma; 29 grandchildren and 23 great grandchildren. Three brothers and two sisters preceded him in death.

Funeral services were held Saturday, May 14. Bishop Abe Hochstetler officiated.

Stoltzfus, Christian K., 76, 3036 Old Phila. Pk., Bird-in-Hand, Pa.
died unexpectedly at 6:30 p.m. Monday, May 16. He was stricken at the office of Dr. Nicholas Dragann, his family physician. He had been under the physician's care for several years. He was born in Salisbury Township, a son of the late Stephen M. and Lydia (Stoltzfus) Stoltzfus. He was the husband of Emma F.

(Beiler) Stoltzfus. He was a retired farmer.

Surviving, besides his wife, are five sons and daughters: Anna, wife of Amos Beiler, Gap; Lydia, wife of Christ Beiler, Lancaster; Stephen E.; Sylvia, wife of Ephraim King; and Christian A., all of Bird-in-Hand; 18 grandchildren; seven great-grandchildren these brothers and sisters: Elam S.; Sadie; John M.; Stephen S. all Gap; and Lavina, wife of Amos Petersheim, Narvon.

Yoder, Jerry J., 74, R2 Shipshewana, Indiana
died Saturday, May 14, in his home following a five-month illness with cancer. He was born in Nappanee, October 6, 1908, and had lived most of his life in the Middlebury community. He was married December 22, 1931, to Mary Mast, who survives.

Also surviving are a daughter, Mrs. Elmer (Ida) Miller of LaGrange; seven sons, William, Harley and Wilbur, all of Shipshewana; David, Melvin and Lloyd, all of Middlebury, and Jerry Jr. of LaGrange; 52 granchildren; 23 great-grandchildren; two sisters, Mrs. Gale (Lydia) Mast of Warsaw and Mrs. Dan (Anna) Mast of Middlebury, and three brothers, Henry J. S. of Nappanee, John E. of Etna Green and Nate J. of Oakdale, Louisana.

Funeral services were held Tuesday, May 17 at 9:30 a.m. in the family home with Bishop Roy Miller officiating. Burial was in the Mast Cemetery in Middlebury.

Yoder, Lloyd, 79, Kalona, Iowa
died Thursday, May 5, at his home in Kalona. He had been losing out all winter. He was born in Centralia, Missouri, the son of John S. and Elizabeth (Miller) Yoder. He moved to the Kalona area in 1914. He was married to Clarissa Hochstedler, January 20, 1927. She preceded him in death by 12 years. He was a retired farmer.

Survivors include 2 sons, Ernest and Pre. Willis Yoder of Kalona, four daughters, Velma, Alta and Susan of Kalona and Pauline of Talbert, Kentucky; 14 grandchildren; and 3 great-grandchildren; also 2 sisters, Vesta, Mrs. Sol Ropp and Lena M. Yoder of Kalona. He was preceded in death by his wife and 3 children, Glen Dale, Anna Marie, and Iva Darlene; and 2 brothers, Ed and Chester.

Funeral services were held at the home of Ernest Yoders in the large new shed, and in the house on Sunday May 8, by Lester B. and Henry B. Miller in the shed and by Bishops Truman Miller and Jonas Beachy in the house. Pall bearers were Jerry Schrock, Edwin Ray Miller, Wilbur Ropp, John Harvey Swantz, Harley Kauffman and Elmer Helmuth. Burial in the East Union Cemetery. There were well over 600 people present.

COMMUNITY NOTES

Oceon City, N. J. Mishap - Two girls Narrowly escape Drowning

On May 25, a group of ten girls had a trip to Oceon City, New Jersey to help clean summer homes. When their house cleaning was done, they took the opportunity to stroll along the beach, get a rare view of the mighty oceon's wonderous displays. Wading along the surf, one of the group, Mattie Lapp, 17, Ronks, Penna. -evidently hit a soft spot that gave way to the ocean, where an undercurrent grabbed her and pulled her out to sea. Another one of the group, Mary Fisher, 47, at the horror of the sight extended her arms to help Mattie, but she too, was drawn out with the current.

A college student, Edward Czwartacki offered at once to rescue Mattie, but being unable to cope with the oceon's perils, he became exhausted and drowned.

Another man, Keith Davies, came to their rescue after a lengthly struggle with the salty brine. Mary Fisher was brought to shore with water in her lungs, but with respiratory treatments she was soon revived and after a brief stay in the Shore Memorial Hospital she was released and is at home. Mattie Lapp was thought to be dead by general observation when she came to shore after a 20 minute collapse in the sea, according to reports. She was revived by a rescue squad and with hospital machines she began to breath again. She is not believed to have gained conscious since and is in the Shore Memorial Hospital in grave conditions. Mattie is a daughter of Jesse and Barbara (Lapp) Lapp. Their address is Box 421, North Star Rd., R2 Ronks, PA 17572.

Mary Fisher refused to interview with local news-reporters. In turn she contributed a letter to them as follows.—

With the experience I have had since last week I wish to express my appreciation to all the wonderful people we still have on the earth... especially those who touched my life as well as the life of Mattie Lapp these last two weeks. This includes all from those who risked and gave their life for us to those who as much as lifted a finger or prayer to help us.

On Wednesday, May 25, a group of 10 of us girls came down to Ocean City to clean a summer house for Christ's Home. This gave us the privilege of getting an early start with our cleaning the next morning so we could be finished by 2 in the afternoon.

Before going home we had plans of wading along the beach. What happened was far against our plans.

We admit none of us were familiar with the undertow that forms along the jetty. Therefore while we were out in what we thought were simply beautiful waters, one of our group, Mattie Lapp, must have gotten caught in one while another of the girls must not have been more than two yards away.

At the time I was visiting with a few others in the group on the sand, right on the shore's edge. Suddenly seeing Mattie being swept up by a wave and the other girl so close by and none of us being able to swim, I knew if they didn't get help instantly we would lose them.

Since I felt sure by the time we would run for help, it would be too late, the only thing I knew to do was to see if maybe a hand might reach them or clothing might be thrown to them to save them.

However, I must not have gotten more than halfway to them when it seemed like yards of sand was swept from right under me, leaving me in a depth of rushing water as high as the hospital ceiling.

Seeing our loving friends in desperation shouting for us to come back with outstretched arms when you feel sure you'll be swallowed up by the ocean is a feeling I couldn't begin to describe.

Trying to swim frantically in those wild waves I was able to at least keep myself on top of the water for a few minutes. With every new wave throwing water completely over me and tossing me much farther out than I was before it kept getting harder and harder to get myself on top again.

Just as I thought I was going down never to come up again, all seemed to be over for me. But then, the next thing I knew, a face looked down at me which I still can't describe better than it looked like an angel's face to me but apparently must have been that of my rescuer, Keith Davies.

I still can hardly get it in myself that a young boy really could have courage enough to risk his life and jump into that wild water after somebody he never even knew!

I must have been too far gone to even help myself. Nevertheless, somehow he got hold of me with one arm, turned me around and held me so that my mouth and nose were out of the water. Thus we swam to the jetty where I was further taken care of.

There a rescue squad member surely must have known his practice as he relieved me of an excess of water. The ambulance crew put me on a stretcher and carried me out over that slippery jetty to the boardwalk where an ambulance waited to take me to the hospital.

Here again, doctors and nurses did all within their power to restore me and all with such an understanding way.

I would highly recommend this hospital to anyone.

I never knew we still had so much love and kindness left on this earth. I would have liked to write to all these doctors and nurses individually to tell them what a wonderful job they are doing, but by the time I was released from the hospital last Tuesday, there had been so many that I hardly know where to begin.

Nevertheless, I wish to sincerely thank them all, and as I mentioned before, all those who risked and gave their life for us to all

Continued on page 23

DOING HIS BEST

By J. T. Trowbridge

Continued From Last Month

"Don't you think our birth and education make us what we are?" said Jack. But instantly the vast, shadowy thought came over him,—even like the shadow of the cloud which just then crossed the moon,—what had birth and education ever done for him, up to the time when he found a home and a new life with the Chatfords, under whose influence Phin had been all his days? Yet here he was clothed in self-respect and crowned with manly hopes, walking with a dear and noble friend,—he, Jack, the miserable little canal-boat driver of less than two years ago!

"No doubt," said Percy, "we are born with the germ of our future destiny in our hearts; and circumstances—but we won't discuss that; we shall only get into the usual maze if we do. After all, we have a conscience that condemns us when we do wrong, and aspirations that tend to lift us upward, if we only heed and nourish them. Our sole duty lies in doing our best, with what gifts and opportunities we have. I don't know anything about your parents, Jack, but I know your early opportunites were small; how, then, do I account for your present condition and prospects? You have been doing your best,—any one can see that; you have your faults, but you try to overcome them; you never shirk duty, but meet it face to face, like a man; and this gives me perfect faith in you. Living up to this high principal you will always be rich, though you haven't a dollar; you will be happy, for you will be active, helping yourself and others."

"Oh! to hear you talk so!" murmured Jack his quivering voice showing how deeply affected he was.

"Poor Phineas!" Percy went on: "his principal in life seems to be to shirk every duty he can. I pity more than I blame him, because he lacks the will to do right and the love of doing right. Do you know, Jack, that one of the noblest, highest aims of life is to keep that will and that love alive in ourselves, and to stimulate them in others?"

"You have stimulated them in me!" exclaimed Jack. "O, what should I be, I have often thought what should I ever have been, if it hadn't been for you, and Miss Felton, and the Chatfords?"

Percy was deeply moved by this outburst of gratitude. For sole reply he laid his arm lovingly over Jack's shoulder, and pressed his hand. They walked on in silence, and had reached the banks of the canal, when Jack suddenly spoke up: "Do you know, I'm going to find out, if I can, something more about my parents, some day? I never thought much about them, when I was with old Berrick on the canal. But it has been coming upon me lately, that my father must have been a good deal of a man; and I have the strongest curiosity—though I think it is something better than curiosity—to learn about him; yes, and about my mother, too for I can't believe what was told about her by Molly and Captain Jack."

"That is a good wish, and I hope you will accomplish it," replied Percy. "But here we have come to waste-wear, and I must send you back."

"This is just the place where Phin would have tried to drown Lion," said Jack; and proposed that they should go down to the culvert.

The moon was shining bright again, reflected in the pond below, which was all a-ripple with dancing and sparkling waves from the foot of the white cascade that poured over the water.

"Do you remember," laughed Jack, "when I got away from Sellick by tumbling off here head-foremost, and swimming through the culvert?"

"And they poked for you with poles, and I drove for you, when you were half a mile away on the other side of the canal!" added Percy. "But what's this?"

"A big stone!" cried Jack. "I believe Phin brought it here to drown Lion with!"

The conjecture seemed so reasonable that they paused and looked all about them, half expecting to see or hear something of Phineas. But there was no sound, no motion, all about them save the roar of the water-fall, and the fairy-like dance of the moonlit waters.

As the young man and the boy parted company at the top of the embankment, Percy said, with a tender pressure of Jack's hand, "and now, with Annie's permission, I am going to tell you a little secret. a great secret to her and me!"

A strange fear suddenly came over the lad. But Percy went on, "She and I thought that you ought to be one of the first to know it. We are—well, yes, engaged to be married; that's the commonplace way of putting it. And now, dear Jack, good night!"

Percy turned, springing with light and joyous steps along the embankment, towards the village. Jack, stupefied, stunned, watched him for a few moments, then threw himself, face downward, upon the bank. And there the moon shone upon him, and the night wind blew over him, and the waterfall sang in his ear, and the slow boats moved by in the canal,—all unheeded by the wretched boy.

I don't know how long he lay there, or just what his thoughts were,—if feeling did not overwhelm and swallow up all thoughts. At last he roused himself, and stood upon his feet.

The night was still calm, and brightly beautiful, the ripples on the pond still danced and sparkling though farther off now, for the moon was nearing the west; and the musical cascade still gleamed in the white, cold light, as he crossed the foot-plank over the wear.

He remembered his fit of jealousy in the menagerie tent. He was passing through another such struggle now, but one more severe. And again his better nature was coming out triumphant. "I might have known it all," he said to himself. "I never dreamed that she could be anything but a friend to me. O, she never, never could have been anything more, and I knew it so well! And he is the only man in the world half good enough for her. I will think only of them,—Heaven help me!" throwing up his arms, and turning his face towards the open sky. "I will pray for their happiness! and I will love them all the more!"

When he reached home, the lights were all out in the house. He entered softly.

"Is that—Phineas?" said Mrs. Chatford, starting up with a sudden, faint hope.

"No, it is Jack," was the response; and the boy heard her sink down again with a heavy sigh.

He went up the chamber stairs, and, glancing his eye towards Annie Felton's room, the door of which was open, saw the moonlight streaming in upon a still figure at the window. It arose, and came towards him with a sweet smile,—O, so sweet and tender.

It was Annie. She reached out her hand. Jack seized it, and pressed it to his lips,—tried to speak,—could only murmur, "I know! I am so glad for you and him!"—and fled to his own lonely room.

Lonely indeed it was that night. But before he slept, solace came to him in the deep, unselfish love for his two dearest friends, and joy in their happiness, which welled up in his heart. He felt that, if Annie had given herself to any less worthy person than Percy, he should have died with grief and jealousy. But he knew that she had chosen wisely; that this thing was to be, and that it was well even for him; and he knew it better still in later years.

This sorrow and this sacrifice were also well for him; for out of them came a truer, tendered manliness of soul, and a sweeter happiness, than proud success can ever bring.

The next morning, at breakfast, Deacon Chatford took from his pocket a handful of gold and silver coin, and handed it to Jack across the table.

"What's this for?" said Jack, looking up in surprise. He had been very thoughtful all the morning, and this was the first time he had spoken.

"That's your stolen money, my boy. I went to see Mr. Lapham, and when I told him the circumstances he was quite willing to give it up."

"But there is no certainty that this is mine!"

"In all probability it is; and Mr. Lapham is satisfied."

"But—how can I take it?" Jack did not know that the deacon had paid the money out of his own pocket to make the wheelwright satisfied; yet he felt that there was something not quite right about it. "I can't take it, not now," he said, and handed it back. "Keep it for me—or for him; maybe we shall find out something more in a few days. Besides what I cared most about,—the purse she gave me"—with a timid glance at Annie,—"isn't here"

"I'll knit you another," said Annie.

"Thank you; but it won't be that purse!" said the boy.

This problem of the money remained for a while unsolved and it gave Jack a good deal of trouble.

One evening he started up suddenly from reading the deacon's newspaper, and walked the room and the yard for half an hour in a state of mental excitement.

On coming back into the house, he looked at the newspaper again, and then said, in a quiet tone, "If you have no objection, Mr. Chatford, I should like to make a little journey tomorrow. The work is pretty well along, and I think I might be spared for a day or two."

"Certainly," said the deacon. "And if you have no objection, I should like to know where you are going."

"I'd rather not tell just yet. I should like to—borrow—a few dollars, and your saddle, if you will trust me with it."

"And a horse? You can take any horse on the place, if you'll promise to keep out of the way of crazy elephants!" said the deacon.

"I intend to ride my own horse," replied Jack, with a blush and a smile. "Snowfoot is about well, and he's scarcely lame at all."

This singular start excited no little wonder and curiosity in Jack's friends; but as they saw him ride off at sunrise the next morning, on Snowfoot, followed by Lion. Moses thought he had guessed the secret.

"He's going to see Annie!"—for Miss Felton had closed her school two or three weeks before, and had been driven home to her father's house by Percy Lanman.

It was a pleasant day in early autumn; and, jogging along the country roads on his own horse, followed by his dog, Jack felt his heart overflow with a pensive, tranquil happiness. He did indeed take the track which led to Annie Felton's home,—and what memories of her seemed to throng the way!—but a little beyond the tavern where he had had his first adventure with Phin's father, he took another road that branched off in an easterly direction, leaving her home to the right and far behind.

He drew rein now and then, to inquire his way of persons he met or passed; and a little before noon stopped to lunch and bait his horse at a tavern. There he appeared chiefly interested in some flaming circus-bills with which the bar-room was hung, announcing an exhibition, that afternoon, in a neighboring village, of the wonders of riding, tumbling, swinging in the air, jumping through hoops, and so forth, shown in the high-colored pictures that lined the walls. It was, in fact, an advertisement of the passage of this circus through the country which had attracted Jack's attention in the newspaper the night before; and he was now on his way to meet it.

After dinner and a good rest, he got up on Snowfoot again, and rode on, amidst a throng of country people flocking to see the circus, and soon came in sight of the white tents pitched on an open common, with gay flags flying over them, and a concourse of spectators setting in towards the scene of attraction.

On the way, he reined up before an old brown barn by the roadside, the dilapidated gable-end of which was literally covered by the gorgeous circus-bills. There he sat in his saddle, laughing with suppressed glee; for in the midst of athletes turning wild somersets in the air, and pyramids of horsemen standing on each other's shoulders, was a small handbill, pasted in fact here and there over the great bills of the circus company, now diversifying the flank of a steed, and now the jacket of a striped and tattooed clown.

"The Celebrated Dr. Lamont!

PRINCE OF THE HEALING ART!!

and his Unequalled Electrical Elixir!!!

The GREAT CURE-ALL of the 19th CENTURY!!!

For sale on the Circus Ground!"

"I guessed right this time," thought Jack, as he rode on. "I thought he would be following the circus." And indeed it was not the circus at all which Jack had come so far to see, but the Celebrated Doctor himself, and his hopeful son and heir.

He made Snowfoot fast to a wayside fence, to which many other horses were already hitched, and left Lion to guard him; then turned up his collar, pulled his hat over his eyes, assumed a stooping gait reminding himself of Mr. Pipkin, and walked on with the crowd.

Presently above the confused tramp and murmur resounded a brazen note,—or shall we say a tin one? for it had a decidedly dinner-hornish sound.

"Hello!" laughed Jack to himself again. "the doctor has had his trumpet repaired, or got a new one!"

And now over the heads of the pedestrians he described two figures erect on a red-painted wagon,—one at the rear, in brass helmet and green robe, brandishing some bottles and shouting; the other high up in front, a smaller figure,—that of a boy, in fact,—blowing away at the trumpet until he was red in the face.

"Walk up, gentlemen and ladies!" the doctor (for it was indeed he) was shouting under his lifted visor. "Here's your celebrated 'Lectrical 'Lixir, composed of the extract of the skin of the wonderful 'lectric eel; cures burns, bruises, coughs, colds, consumption, backache, headache, ear-ache, and heart-ache,—rheumatiz in every form and shape! Only fifty cents a bottle; three bottles for one dollar, ladies and gentlemen!"

Then—toot—toot—toot—went the trumpet.

"Cure warranted, or money refunded!" shrieked the doctor. "Any person troubled with deafness, lameness, sore eyes, rheumatiz in the j'ints, is invited to step up and be healed! No charge for the operation. Show won't begin for half an hour yit; plenty of time, gentlemen and ladies! Any case of stiffness in the back or limbs cured in five minutes, with the magical influence of the celbrated 'Lectrical 'Lixir, compounded from the extract of the skin and ile of the wonderful 'lectric eel!"

Toot—toot—too—too—to-o-o-t! from the top of the wagon.

"Prob'ly ye don't believe what I tell ye," said the doctor, as no patients presented themselves. "But look a' that young man up there,"—pointing to the youthful trumpeter.—"Young man," he cried, "tell the people how you come to be travellin' with me."

"Ye cured me," said the young man, twirling the trumpet, with a grin.

"I cured him!" said the charlatan. "I was adressin' a crowd as I be now, when he stepped up, and I cured him. What was the matter with ye, young man?"

"Lame; had a fever-sore on my left leg," said the young man.

"Had a fever-sore of long-standin' on his left leg!"

"On his well leg, with the help of his poor but honest parents, he stepped up, and got upon the stand. What else was the matter with ye, young man?"

"Scrofla," said the young man, always grinning.

"Scorfla, or king's-evil," cried the quack. "One of the wust cases. It has nearly—but the young man shall tell his own story.—What had it done to ye, young man?"

"Destroyed the hearing of one ear."

"Destroyed the hearin' of one ear, ladies and gentlemen! Which ear was it, young man?"

"Left ear," said the youthful trumpeter.

"Left ear," repeated the mountebank. "Fever-sore and scrof'la,—deaf in one ear and a cripple in one leg. and with one bottle of the 'Lectrical 'Lixir I affected an immejit cure, to the great joy and lastin' gratitude of his parents, who begged me to let him travel with me one month, for fear of a relapse. There he stands, a livin' moniment of the sublime vartews of the celebrated and world renowned 'Lectrical 'Lixir, compounded of the double extract of the skin, ile, and liver of the wonderful 'lectrical eel! Walk up!"

And just then an old man walked up, or rather limped up, for he was quite lame. He had a few words with the Prince, and then, with his assistance, mounted the platform.

"Ladies and gentlemen! Here's a man says he has been troubled with a stiffness of his right knee for ten year': and with one application of the celebrated 'Lectrical 'Lixir I propose to work a mirackelous cure! Meanwhile my attendant on the wagon will 'tend to customers. may as well make the most of your time,—secure a few bottles 'fore they're all gone."

Lamont, then, with some difficulty, succeeded in getting the old man's trousers-leg above the knee, exposing a calf and shin that excited the derision of irreverent youngsters. While he was at work, rubbing in the liquid, the living monument of its virtures, after a few vigorous notes of the trumpet, took up the eloquent strain.

"Walk up! Walk up, gentlemen! Here's your 'Lectrical 'Lixir! Greatest remedy of the nineteenth century! Only fifty cents a bottle, three bottles for one dollar; cure warranted, or money refunded! Take a bottle, sir? Take a- a-'

The words died to a gasp, and the face of the youthful trumpeter turned all at once a sickly, bluish and greenish sallow hue, wonderful to witness. The cause of this remarkable change was not far to seek: for there by the wagon-wheel, looking up with keen blue eyes straight into the eyes that looked down, was the round-shouldered young fellow to whom he had hoped to sell a bottle, and who was suddenly transformed into Jack!

"Phin Chatford! Get down here!"

"What do you want of me?" gasped poor Phineas.

"You son of poor but honest parents! Cured of fever-sore and kings-evil! I guess you'll have a relapse!"

"Don't!" whispered Phin, as Jack got hold of him.

"You living monument! Get down here, I say! I want my purse and money!"

"I hain't got 'em!"

"Who has?"

"I gave 'em to him."

"Get them of him, then, or I'll have you both in jail within an hour!"

Jack had by this time pulled Phin to the ground; and, still holding him by the collar, he led him around to the rear end of the wagon, where the doctor was applying his Elixir to the old man's leg.

"There! Better, ain't ye? Not so lame as you was, be ye?" he was saying; and the old man was beginning to imagine that the stiffness of his knee was relieved. "It's a cure, ye see, gentlemen! And this is an old subject; youth is more s'ceptible; I could 'a' cured a younger man in half the time. The 'Lectrical 'Lixir, ladies and—"

Just then the eyes under the helmet looked down on Phin and Jack; and the head in the helmet was evidently disconcerted. Phin pointed at Jack, and beckoned.

"Wait a minute!" said the doctor, nodding hastily. "I'm havin' a little sale jest now."

Jack took advantage of the delay to open a conversation with Phineas.

"How do you like this kind of life?"

"Well enough!" said Phin, sullenly.

"Hadn't you better go back home? You'll be kindly received," Jack assured him.

"I guess so!" grumbled Phineas.

Finding it impossible to persuade him, Jack said, "Why did you try to drown Lion?"

"To get rid of him!" Then, looking up with a quick glance of apprehension at the doctor: "Don't tell him I didn't drown him! I'll get the money back for you, if I can."

The throng soon dispersed; when the doctor, having had time to collect his wits, turned to the two boys.

"That purse of money!" faltered Phin. "He says he'll have us both in jail, if I don't give it back."

"What pus of money?" Lamont innocently inquired.

"The purse he stole from me, and that you received from him, knowing it to be stolen!" cried Jack.

"Ingenious! And I love a neat little game; but old birds ain't to be ketched with chaff," said the doctor, with an insulting laugh. "If he has stole you pus, clap him into jail, and mabby our good friend Deacon Chatford will thank you! But I don't know nothin' of the matter." And this was all the satisfaction Jack could obtain.

He felt that he had committed an error, in making a threat which he did not care to execute, even if he could have hoped to find a magistrate outside of the circus-tent to issue a warrant on his complaint. But he had thought of a better plan, which he now determined to carry into effect.

"You shall see what I'll do!" he cried, as he turned away.

"He'll do something!" murmured the frightened Phineas. "You never saw such a fellow, when he sets out to do a thing! Give him the purse, won't you? And the money,—you've got enough!"

"It's agin my principals to give back anything I once git into my claws," replied Lamont, taking of his helmet. "Run to the tavern for the hoss, while I pack up the wagon. We've made a perty good sale, and can afford to cut." And he began at once to prepare for flight.

As Jack was going from the circus-ground, he met a full-faced and somewhat burly young fellow, the sight of whom filled him with joy.

"Forrest Felton!" and he ran to greet his friend. "Where did you come from?"

"I am out here on a surveying tramp," replied Forrest. "A boy I had to carry my chain struck work,—said he was going to the circus,—so I thought I might as well go too. But how came you here?" Jack told his story, to Forrest's great amusement. "And what are you going to do now?"

"I'm just going to see that my horse is all right, and get my dog; Lamont is afraid as death of him! I'll just lay siege to his old wagon, til he gives up the plunder, if it takes a week!"

Forrest laughed heartily. "I'll go with you and see fair play," said he. "Is that your horse yonder?"

"Yes, he's all right." Jack then gave a peculiar whistle, and presently Lion came bounding towards them. "And here is my constable!" he said, taking the dog by the collar.

While Jack was talking with Forrest, Phin had scuddled across another part of the common to the public house where the doctor had put up his horse; and he was on his way back to the wagon, leading the beast by the bridle, when he saw, to his dismay, Jack and his two allies arrive on the spot before him.

Lamont, who was on the ground fastening up the end-board, heard a sharp growl, and, looking around, saw—the dog! the dreadful dog, that would not stay drowned, but had come back to life again for his ruin! One moment of paralyzing fear,—mounted from the earth, over hub and tire, to the very top of his wagon-box, would have done credit to any acrobat that day inside the tent.

"What do you want of me?" he cackled from his perch, much like a frightened fowl.

"You know what I want!" replied Jack, holding back the dog by the collar, "and what I'm going to have!"

"Help!" screamed the doctor; and some loungers about the tent came hurrying to the spot. "Somebody kill that brute!"

"Do you know this man?" cried Jack. "It's the man whose horse you were stealing once, when my dog caught you; and his name is Forrest Felton."

"I knew you then, George Reddington!" said Forrest; "and if I let you off, it was to get rid of you. Now I'm here to see fair play. You'd better give the boy his property."

By this time Lamont, perceiving that he was well out of Lion's reach, began to recover his audicity.

"Thanks for the advice," he said, "but I don't know nothin' about his property. Very glad to renew acquaintance; and I'd come down and shake hands with ye, if you was in better company,—Come, my boy!" calling to Phineas, "hitch up, and we'll be off."

"Take care of that wagon!" said Jack, and released the excited dog.

As Phin approached with the horse, Lion growled frightfully at him, and he durst not lay hand on the thills.

"I think you'll be off about the middle of next week, at this rate!" said Jack; "for I don't quit this spot, or call off my dog, till I get what I came for. Why don't you hitch up, Phin?"

"I can't!" whimpered Phin, vainly endeavoring to coax his old friend Lion.

"Why don't you get down and help him, doctor!" cried Jack, while Forrest kept the spectators from interfering.

Lamont took in the situation, in all its various bearings.

"My young friend," said he, presently pulling a purse from his pocket, and counting a roll of bills "you played a shrewd game, and you've won! I'm the best-natered man in the world! See if that is all right,"—tossing the purse stuffed wtih bank notes, down to Jack,—"and have the kindness to call off your dog, and oblige yours truly."

The purse was uninjured, and its contents appeared satisfactory; for Jack laughed with delight as he put it into his pocket, and retired with Forrest and Lion.

Thereupon Lamont lost something of his good nature; and, creeping down over the forward part of his wagon, he sprang upon Phineas like a cat.

"Ha! you villian! You said the dog was drownded! You lied to me!" And then followed a noise of beating and cuffing, accompanied by yells from Phineas.

Two or three days later, Deacon Chatford received a letter, from which the following is an extract:

"I have found the 'Prince of the Healing Art' and got back my purse, and as much money as Phin stole from me; so you can hand that back to Mr. Lapham, with my compliments. I saw the advertisement of a circus in your 'Repubican' and thought he would be following it with his 'Lectro 'Lixir,' but I didn't say anything to you about it, for fear you'd think I was going on a wild-goose chase. I have seen Phin, and tried to get him to go back home, but he won't, though I don't think he is having a very nice time with the doctor judging by the cuffs and the yells I heard just after I left them. I met Forrest Felton, who is out here surveying land, and he wants me to carry the chain for him a few days; I think it will be a good chance for me to learn something of practical surveying, and if you can spare me from the farm, I think I will stay. But tell Moses and Mr. Pipkin they needn't fear but that I shall be home to help at the corn-husking. Forrest is a splendid fellow; I couldn't have got back my money if it hadn't been for him and Lion. Snowfoot is improving; the journey had done her good. My love to all at home. And good by. "From your affectionate son, "Jack H. Chatford."

The deacon wrote back, telling Jack to stay away as long as he wanted to; and in fact the boy did not go home until after Annie Felton's wedding.

THE END

This is the end of the second of the "Jack Hazzard series." The third serial, "Jack Hazzard and His Treasures" will begin next month. In our opinion it is the best of the three.

WILD DOGS OF THE MOUNTAINS

by Lewis B. Miller

"So you want to go turkey-hunting, do you, Billy?" remarked Calvin Blair, aged twenty, to his small half-brother, aged half of twenty.

"I do that!"

Calvin was cleaning a gun and Billy was looking on. They were at the sunny end of some cabins built at the foot of a steep, wild mountain. The surrounding country was gray prairie, but bushes and dwarf trees covered the mountain-side. The Blairs were pioneers in this part of Texas. Even from the mountain-top you could not discover another cabin; though on a still morning you might detect the smoke from several, the nearest twelve miles away.

"But you'd get cold."

"I've got pockets." Suiting the action to the word Billy thrust both hands up to his elbows into the sides of his homespun, sumac-dyed pantaloons.

"The wild dogs might catch you." Calvin was ramming a wad of rags into the gun-barrel to dry it out.

"You wouldn't let 'em, Cal. You'd shoot 'em," answered Billy, with such implicit, admiring confidence in his tones that the big brother reached over and slapped the little one on the back.

"All right, Billy boy! You may go to-night and learn how to hunt turkeys."

The sun was low when the two mounted a wild-looking horse, Cal in the saddle and Billy behind, and rode along the mountain-range. Four miles westward they turned through a gap, then trotted east along the north side of the same range. It would have been much nearer to cross the mountain; but the mountain-sides were too steep for a horse, and Cal preferred riding round to walking through.

Finally they turned off toward a winding strip of woods which marked the course of a stream. Night was upon them when they dismounted and tied the horse. Then Cal, gun in hand, plunged into the woods, closely followed by Billy. They had started for a turkey-roost.

Half an hour later the roar of the gun burst out on the night air, closely followed by a second report. The horse, frightened, reared up and threw himself back. The hair lariat was small, but well twisted and strong, and would have held if the knot at the horse's neck had not pulled loose. The animal dashed away, disappearing into the night.

Presently the hunters came hurrying out of the woods, Billy lugging a turkey-gobbler, and Cal carrying his gun and another turkey. They had heard the hoof-beats and guessed what they meant.

"Well, Billy boy, the sorrel has lit out for home and left us, plague take his scary hide! How do you like that?"

"Oh, all right," answered Billy, cheerfully. "Are we going back through the gap?"

"Foot it eight miles and carry these turkeys?" Not while I can cut across the mountain. Little more climbing, but we like climbing when it saves miles of walking."

Cal found the hair rope, untied it from the bush and, for convenient carrying, coiled it around his waist. Then he reloaded his gun, and shouldering it reached for a turkey.

"Bil, take the gobbler."

"No you carry the hen, Cal."

They set off threw the high grass toward the mountains.

"Light coming," remarked Cal. A red moon was peeping over a distant ridge.

The mountain-side proved to be very steep. Billy was small for his age, and Cal, a stalwart fellow, wanted to carry both turkeys. But Billy lugged the gobbler up, though it made him puff loudly.

The mountain-top was a table-land, nearly two miles wide here. They had bent their courses eastward far enough to strike open part of it, which was prairie dotted with numerous live-oak and sumac thickets. Lone live-oak and black-jack trees rose sentinel-like here and there. But off to their right the moon revealed the dense, impenetrable scrub-oak thicket which covered the whole mountain-top from here westward to the gap.

After a short breathing-spell the two moved on, Billy tramping resolutely through the dry grass by his brother's side. An animal hunting among the thickets fled toward the scrub-oaks, barking at them as it ran. Cal dropped his turkey and threw the shot-gun to his shoulder, but the creature was already out of range.

"Wild dogs can streak it, can't they?"

"If I'd seen the sneaking thing a little sooner, he wouldn't have done much streaking it!" Cal declared.

Wild dogs were the pest of this mountain. They were unmistakeable dogs, bearing little resemblance to a wolf. How and when they had come here nobody knew. Years before a settler's cabin stood within a day's travel of where the Blairs now lived, a party of hunters camped at the foot of the mountain one moonlight night had watched these dogs pursuing a deer across the prairie. Not long after settling here the Blairs had discovered, in one of the mountain-coves, a rough stone chimney standing by the ashes of what had evidently been a log cabin. The remains appeared many years old.

Who had lived in the house, why they had sought a home in these wilds, and what had become of them, would never be known. It was believed, however, that they had been killed and their cabin burnt by savages. The dogs, escaping, had lived, it was supposed, on the abundant game, and had multiplied steadily. They were mongrels, keen-scented enough to trail their prey, swift enough to overtake it, and strong enough to drag it down and kill it.

Almost nightly a pack of them descended into the lower country to hunt. And woe to any defenseless animal that fell in their way! The Blairs, though here scarcely a year, had already contributed liberally to feed that hungry pack. Not only hogs and calves and colts had fallen prey to the wild dogs, but cows and horses, and even full-grown steers, had been dragged down and devoured.

War to extermination had been declared against the pests, and a number of them had been shot. But there appeared to be just as many left. They retreated into the scrub-oaks during the daytime, but at nightfall they rushed out hungrily, and could often be heard yelping and barking the whole night long.

As Cal and Billy tramped across the moon-lit mountain-top they could hear some of the dogs far off to the east, probably on the trail of a deer. But very soon others began to yelp not far behind the turkey-hunters.

"Do you reckon they're after us, Cal?" inquired Billy, anxiously.

Carl listened. "Sounds like it. These turkeys are dripping blood, and I guess the dogs think they've struck the trail of some wounded animal. Hope they'll come close enough for me to knock over a few of 'em," he said, contemptuously.

Cal not only detested the dogs for their preying, destructive habits, but despised them for their cowardice. They always ran so fast that he seldom got a chance to shoot one. He had yet to learn that a lone dog is a very different animal from the same dog in a pack.

The two tramped along, rather delaying than hastening their steps. Billy kept looking back, but the thickets between which they were winding their way screened the wild pack from view. The dogs were increasing in numbers as they drew nearer, and before long the air was full of their wild, fierce clamor. Billy said nothing, but kept close to Cal.

Very soon the leader of the pack came round a thicket, with his nose to the trail. Catching sight of the two, he began to bark fiercely and rushed toward them. The shot-gun roared. With a loud yelp, he dropped in the grass.

"That's one that won't eat any more calves and colts, Billy boy," Cal remarked, as he stood the smoking weapon upon the ground, to reload it. But the whole pack came swarming around the thicket. For a moment only they halted by their fallen leader; then, all together, they rushed furiously toward Cal and Billy. The other barrel flashed and tore the air, and another dog fell dead.

But the pack came on. Cal realized his mistake. Their fierce, relentless manner told him nothing short of killing them would stop them now. And his only weapons were the unloaded gun and a hunting-knife.

"Run for that tree, Billy!" he shouted.

Billy abandoned his turkey, and they both fled toward a black-jack which, fortunately, stood not many yards away. But the dogs quickly overtook them. One leaped upon Billy, bearing him to the ground!

Cal brought his clubbed gun down across the animal's back. The dog retreated, howling and Billy sprang up. The tree was now scarcely twenty yards distant, but the savage pack had them surrounded.

A big, hoarse-voiced fellow sprang at Cal's throat, but fastened on his left arm instead. Dropping his gun, Cal jerked the hunting-knife from his belt and drove it into the brute's neck.

There was no further trouble with that dog. But many others just as fierce were swarming around them. The terrified Billy was clinging to his big brother.

Realizing that they must either reach the black-jack or be torn to pieces, Cal caught up Billy with his left arm, holding him high, and started. The dogs were barking and snapping and leaping at him from every side, but seemed thickest in front. Only by fast and furious slashes with the hunting-knife did he open a way. Several times the ferocious brutes fastened on him, but the keen blade easily presuaded them to let go.

At last he gained the tree and got back against it. Now he could defend himself to better advantage. Billy reached up, grasped a limb, and was quickly among the upper branches.

Relieved of his burden, Cal slashed about him a few times, then jumped for a limb and drew himself up. The dogs leaped after him, snapping viciously, till he was out of reach. Then they surrounded the tree, yelping and barking in a hideous, deafening chorus.

"Well, Billy boy, did they bite you?" Cal inquired, after the clamor had partly subsided.

"No. Did they bite you, Cal?"

"Nipped me a few times. Who'd have thought the sneaking varmints would attack us?"

As a matter of fact, his body was pretty well spotted over with toothmarks. All the bites were more or less painful, and two or three of the severest were a month getting well.

"How long do you reckon they'll stay around here, Cal?"

"If I had that gun, they'd stay till the buzzards got 'em. As it is, they're likely to keep us treed all night."

The black-jack was low, with a spreading top. Every time the two refugees spoke or moved, the dogs, of which they counted more than twenty, would leap up the trunk in a vain attempt to reach them. From time to time other dogs, which had been scattered over the country hunting, came in and joined the pack, until more than thirty swarmed around the black-jack.

An hour dragged by. The dogs had nearly ceased their clamor, but were still guarding the tree, some lying in the grass, some squatting, but every one keeping a watchful, hungry eye on their intended victims. The air was frosty and to the two brothers perched safely but not comfortably in the leafless tree-top the night seemed to have grown extremely cold. Billy's hands and feet were aching, and he breathed hard to keep from crying out. Cal heard him, and helped him to a seat in a fork, where, not having to hold on, Billy could keep his hands in those deep pockets. Cal also advised him to kick his heels against the tree to warm his feet.

"Don't you reckon it's almost day, Cal? We've been up here a long time."

It did seem hours. But Cal, who found himself getting numb and stiff and sore, looked at the moon and knew that the long winter night had little more than began. "I'm afraid it'll be a good while yet till daylight," he answered. The night would grow colder and colder, and he wondered if they were in any danger of freezing to death. His eyes kept turning to the shot-gun, which could be seen lying in the moonlight not many yards away. At his left side hung a full powder-horn, at his right an ammunition-bag with plenty of buckshot and caps and wadding in it. With a gun, he could not only rescue Billy and himself from their serious plight, but could put an end to no telling how many of those troublesome brutes of prey.

He thought of climbing down, knife in hand, making a rush for the shot-gun, and then slashing his way back to the tree with it. But he knew that swarm of hungry dogs would be upon him so quick that he would probably never reach the gun, much less return to the tree. But the gun was lying across a bunch of grass, and the suggestion occurred to him that he might be able to cast a noose over-the-barrel, and thus get possession of the weapon.

Standing on some limbs, so that the upper part of his body rose above the tree-top, he unwound the hair rope from his waist, and after making a slipping-noose of one end, swung the noose and the coiled rope round and round above his head.

Cal's life had been spent with cattle and horses, and among the cowboys he was considered an expert lariat-thrower. When at length the rope left his hand, the coils straightened themselves out and the open noose flew toward the gun-barrel; but stopped a yard or two short.

"The rope's not long enough, is it?" said Billy, who had watched the throw anxiously.

"Not quite. It's fifty feet, and I thought it would reach. Wish I had something to piece out with."

While he was drawing the lariat back several dogs approached it, and one caught the noose in his mouth. Cal jerked it away.

"Oh, you want it, do you? Well, you shall have it."

Quickly pulling the lariat in, he opened the noose and coiled the rope, and again the noose and the coils circled in the air above the tree-top. Presently the rope flew outward, and this time the noose settled over the head and around the neck of a squatting dog. A jerk drew it tight.

The surprised brute struggled and growled and yelped and wheezed, and stood on his hind feet, clawing and biting at the rope savagely. But, caught fast, he was dragged closer and closer to the tree as Cal pulled in the lariat hand over hand. When the dog was under the tree, Cal put the rope over an upper limb, then got down, and standing on the lowest limbs, pulled on the rope, hoisting the dog off the ground. As the kicking, clawing brute came up, with tongue protruding and eyes popping out, Cal gave him a fatal thrust with the hunting-knife. Then the noose was opened and the dog dropped to the ground, kicking and floundering.

The rest of the pack gathered around their dying comrade, barking excitedly, and some of them howling. While they were thus grouped, Cal easily dropped his noose over an other one's head. The dog was quickly jerked up, and after the knife had dispatched him he was allowed to fall back. Again and again this was repeated.

As dog after dog dropped to the ground, with their throats cut, the pack grew more excited and clamorous. Not till seven of their number had met the same fate did it get through their heads that the spot around the black-jack was dangerous ground. Then they quickly scattered out.

They did not withdraw far, however, and Cal climbed to the upper limbs, where he could swing his lariat. Billy had helped pull up some of the dogs, and the exertion, together with the excitement, had made him warm.

The brutes had learned to fear that fatal noose, and dodged frantically when it came near them. Usually Cal made several throws without catching anything. But now and then the noose fell true, and one by one the largest and fiercest of the pack were caught, dragged in and pulled up till the knife could finish them. The dogs seemed reluctant to withdraw far from the tree they were guarding, and most of them remained within easy reach of the rope.

But by the time the seven dead animals under the tree had increased to eleven the survivors seemed to realize that their intended prey had turned the tables. Fear took possession of them, and they whined or yelped as they fled from the noose.

Finally one small dog was seen to tuck his tail between his legs and sneak away toward the scrub-oaks. Another one followed, and then another, and another, and another, until, five minutes later, the last dog had disappeared.

Cal climbed down to the bottom limbs and swung himself to the ground. Stepping over the motionless animals he hurried to his gun. As he stopped to wipe the knife and his hands on the grass, he exclaimed, disgustedly,

"It's all right to shoot the sneaking varmints, but this butchering them with your hands -- bah on the bloody business! I'm glad they didn't all wait to be strung up and stuck."

Billy now climbed to the ground, and as soon as Cal could reload the shot-gun they set off at a lively walk. A sharp lookout was kept for wild dogs, but not one did they see. It was late when they arrived at home, and their runaway horse was already there. ☐

* * *

WATCH

In the quiet morning hours,
Should our Lord see fit to grant,
To revive this form of ours
With life and health and strength.

May the thought completely fill us,
To watch and always pray,
For the coming of our Master
Could be this very day.

Let's be watchful for His coming,
Let's be watching for a way
To help others who are toiling,
Encourage them today.

Yes, and watchful of our speaking,
And the things we think and do,
Always praying for each other
Too faithfully be true.

If we're watchful we'll be ready,
Though this hour he should come;
Even so come, Lord Jesus,
We long for Thy return.

Thomas Callaway

Alten Glaubens Articlen und Dienner Beſchluß

Vorgeſetzt von Juli, 1980, Diary blatt ſeite 221

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Eine abſchrift Eines briefs welchen Ulli Ammen an die diener und Eltiſten In der gemein bei Markirch (?) zugeſchickt hat.

Von hertzen Einen wünſchung des aller beſten zu Seel und leib In Zeit und Ewigkeit an alle geliebte mit diener die Im Haus des Herren halfen Arbeiten auch brüder und ſchweſtern die aus gnaden von Gott zu Einerlei glauben und Gottes dienſt mit uns Theil haftig ſein. Dänket unſere Im guten In Eürem gebät deſen wier ſehr vornöten haben.

Um frieden und Einigkeit willen und ſtreitigkeit ab zu wänden ſo viel möglich iſt hat uns gut gedünket mit dieſem nach folgten zu Erkennen zu gäben. Was In dieſen ſtücken unſer verſtand und meinung iſt nämlich daſ Ein diener und vorsteher der gemein an welch ort Er ſey Ein angeſetzten oder Ein volkemmenen Im dienſt beſtädiget der den namen hate Ein Eldiſter zu ſein daſ Er ſich ſoll von ſchuld und beſchuldigung von andern mit beſter erretten kan thäte als was Er um vorfalende ſachen zu der gemein darnach auf gebracht iſt mit rat haus halt Wier meinen das Er das auch ſchuldig ſey zu tun Wann Etwas ſtreitiges oder andere wichtige ſachen In der gemein vorfalen das Er vor Erſt mit ſeinen mit dienern und dann auch mit der gemein rat drige Wier verſtan das Ein Eldiſter oder ein angeſetzter diener woll die macht hat über die vorgefalene ſachen ſein aus ſpruch am Erſten zu gäben und Ein muster mag machen wie Ers vors beſt verſtande und dann mag Erſt den mit dienern und der gemein vorſtellen zu beſchauen und ihnen über gäben mit dem wort des Herren zu verbeſern ſo viel ſie könen. Er ſoll nicht meinen ſein ausſpruch müſſe gälden und niemand ſolle dawider zu reden haben wan ſchon 10 = 20 brüder dargägen wären ſo ſolle des dieners wort künig ſein wie Hans Anken In Holland geſaget hat wan aber mit grund wir ſagen mit grund mitaus gibt oder ungunſt wie das woll geſchähen kan niemand mit darwider zu reden hat ſo ſolde dan des dieners oder Eldiſten Erſten aus ſpruch durch gemeine zuſtimung beſtädiget wärden wann Es aber angeſchihet wie daſ woll geſchähen kän das der algemeine rath zum beſten mit aufhalt ſo iſt doch der diener der den erſten abſpruch gäben hat nit allein In der ſchuld die gantze gemein hiflt Im die ſchuld tragen und die gemein hat dan kein füg noch rächt dem diener die ſchuld allein auf zu legen. Wann Es aber geſchähe das des dieners oder Eldiſten Erſten ausſpruch Um Ein wichtige ſach Ins algemein für das beſte nit konde verſtanden wärden und Es ſich dan In zwiedrachte und Etliche hielden Es mit dem Eldiſten und ſeinen Erſten ausſpruch und der gehentheil meinten ſie können dar zu nit ſtan ſo meinen wier ſie ſolen nit lang mit Einander ſtreiten bis ſich die liebe Verliert und der diener ſol nit meinen der gehentheil müſte ſich under ſein Verſtand biegen um das Er gerne wolt

habe wider Ihr gewüſen über ſie zu herſchen wie Hans Anken In Holland getan hat daraus Ein ſo groſes Unheil gewachſen iſt der Eldiſte und die ſeinen Erſten ausſpruch zu ſtan und der gegentheil die da meinen ſie konnen nit darzu ſtan ſöllten darin mit Einander Eins ſein und die ſach an andere Eldiſten und diener In andere gemeinen laſſen kommen zu beſchauen und nach Ihrem beſten Verſtand darüber zu ſprächen und dan ſolde es an beiden ſeiten geneigen ſein ſich dar In zu ſchicken ſo fiel müglich iſt und Zum algemeinen friden dienen mag ſo woll auf des Eldiſten Sieten als auf der andere ſeite ach das geſchähen könde welches ſehr nötig und gut wäre das alle Eldiſten und diener möchten dem Exembel Chriſti zu allem guten und beſunders zu der demütigen und geſchriftmäſchgen gehorſam gegen Gott und den mönſchen Ein gut Vor bild bewiſen könnden und das der herſchenden natur die dem ſchädlichen hoch mut ſehr nach Verwant iſt kein blatz geben wurde wie Petrus ſagt nit alle die da herſchen über das Erb ſonder werdent Ein Vorbilt der härd. Pet 5 Item hat dich Jemant zu Einem regierer gemacht ſo Er heb dich dieſe nit ſonder bis wie Einer Under dem Volk ſaget Sirach 32 der geſetzt koenig Under Iſrael ſölte ſein härtz nit Erheben über ſeine brüder.

Item der heiland ſagte Ihr wüſent das die weldligen fürſten beherrſchen die Völker und die oberherren faren mit gewalt alſo ſol Es nit ſein under Euch gleich wie des mänſchen ſohn iſt nit komen das Er Im dienen laſe ſonder das Er dienen and gäbe ſein leben zu Einer Erlöſung für die menge Math 20 aus diſen worten kann man nit Verſtan das für Ein diener herren gemein freiheit nachgelaſen ſeye das Er möge herrſchen aber Ins gegentheil ſol auch nit Verſtanden wärden das man die freiheit hette mit Einem Eldiſten und diener ſchlächt und Un liebſam Um zu gehenn wie das wol zu zeiten geſchähen kann.

Wier ſein ſchuldig und Verplicht getrauen dienernn Und Vor ſtädern des Herrn gemein welche auch Ein gabe Gottes ſein hilft und beiſtand zu thun Und Ihnen nit alles laſen mit Unrecht laſſen über die füs laufe kein klag wider ſie auf nämen Afer zwei oder drie zeuen mund 1 Timoti 5 ſollen ſie lieb und wert haben Ihne auch gebürlicheEhr und dienſt beweiſen wie der aboſtel Paulus dar zu Vermant die Eldiſten die wol fürſtan Die ſind zwei fachter Ehr und lohns wert ſonderlich die da arbeiten Im wort und In der lehr 1 Timoti 5 Item wier biten Eüch liebe brüder das Ihr Erkenet die an Euch arbeiten und Euch fürſtan In dem Herrn Und vermahnen Euch das Ihr ſie halden deſtomer In der liebe Um Ihren werks willen und ſeid frietſam mit Ihnen. 1 Theſalonick 5. Item ſind gehorſam Euren Vorgängern und thut Euch under ſie dann ſie wachen über Eure ſeel als die da reckenſchaft darfür geben ſollen. Hebrer 13 Wer ſich aber gegen Einem getreüen diener des Herrn Und Vorſtänder ſeiner gemein der das beſte redt und thut was Er kann mehr aus ungunſt als mit recht auf bleibt Im wider ſpricht und meint man dörfte wohl wider In reden und Ihn aber nit alles laſſen gälten was Er ſagt was der Herr ſolchen Unrächtmäſigen auf läner Und widerſpruch für Euch dann hat das has voras nicht ſein ratt wohl Erfarren darum da das Ungehorſame Iſrael die guten Von Gott geſanten Profeten nit geliebet ſonder haben Inen wider ſprachen ſie gehaſet Und Verfolget bis In den dot. Darum hat ſie Gott geſtraft und Ihnen folſche Profeten mit haufen laſſen zu komen die Heiligen Schrift gibt anweiſung genug wie Vorgänger und nachfolger ſich yegen Einander Verhalten ſollen der apoſtel ſagt die Jungen ſeyen unterthan den Eltern alle ſamen ſind Einander Underthan In der forcht Gottes und beweiſet darin die demuth. Wir achtens auch für nöthig und guth das Ein diener ſich befleiſe mit den allten gewönlig brauchen der gemein haus zu halden nit fiel neues ungewönliches zu machen noch altes zu brechen Es iſt beſſer das Er anhalte mit der lehr des Göttlichen worts. das alt Natürlich ſündlich läben der menſchen nider zu brechen und Ein neues Göttliches leben zu pflantzen wann aber Etwas Unnützliches und wider des Herrn wort In der gemein Im gebrauch wer das notwändig ſolt under laſen wärden und dargägen mit des herrn wort auch notwändig. Ein beſſers ſolt In gerichtet werden: Das meinen wier ſolte man woll thun aber keiner ſolte ſich underwinden das für ſich ſelbſch zu thun ohne wüſen und rath andern dienern und Eltiſten. Tobias ſagt frag alweg rath. Die weiſen Tobi 4. Ohne rath thue nüt ſo wirt dich nach der that nit gereüen. Sirach 32. Es kan wol In Einer gemein Etwas Im brauch ſein das In der andern gemein nit iſt aber nur geringe und kleine ſachen dem wort des Herrn nit zuwider. Dar wider ſoll mann nit grat muren und an liebe und friden ſachen biden das iſt In der Einfalt und kürchtze Ein ſtückli vorgeſtelt was mier meinen das Es für Ein diener und auch für die gemein nöthig und guth ſoltche ſein und zum friden dienen dann Im friden hat uns Gott beruſen durch Jeſum Chriſtum. Amen. Wer dies auch für gut kann verſtan und gärne wölte helfen darnach thun ſo man gärn will kann man ſich hierzu under zeich.

Datem den 1703 Ulli Amman

Editoral Note! This letter of Ulli Amman was forwarded to the Diary by Leonard Gross, Goshen, Ind. It is a rare copy and may be the only one to exist in America. A copy, of the letter was transcribed by Noah Good, Lancaster, Pa.

We hold this letter as of special significiance in early Ammanish history. We believe that special care and treatment should be given to the contents of this letter. An observer will note that —

1. The Amman Church was at this date (1703) directed or led by Ulli Amman, a successor of Jacob Ammon, who becomes and remains silent. Nothing definite is known of him after this date, although a clue is given in a Ammon geneology writing, that Jacob Ammon moved out of the country. Some geneologists to-day, believe that Jacob may have emigrated to America, to a colony that failed. This study is based on grounds from an account given in *List of Swiss Emmigrations to American colonies by Faust and Brumbach,* which states that Jacob Ammon emmigrated to Carolina in 1735.

In the meantime other authoritative scholars renounce this theory altogether. More study is needed to prove the facts.

2. The early Ammon Church policy has now reached a second phase, directed by Ulli Ammon. It is of more pure doctrinal constitution, moderated somewhat from former legality, although Ulli upholds the former basic Ammon church fundamentals. It is believed that the Ammanish Church has prospered under the new leadership and gain-

ed a wider acceptance among more conservative Mennonite groups, especially in Pfalz, Germany. It is generally agreed among Mennonite historians to-day, that the early Mennonite emmigrants who settled in eastern Pensylvania, after this date, were somewhat influenced by Ammon teaching.

3. Another interesting fact is shown in the Ulli Ammon letter, that passages from Apocrypha Scriptures were observed in early Swiss Mennonite Church fundamentals.

4. While this article was typed from a copy of the original letter we have altered the lettering slightly to make it more legible to our readers who are used to reading Luthern german. It is of interest to note that the Alsation german, in the days of the early Amish church, was more Swiss German than Luthern German. Even when the author quotes from Scripture, although likely quoted from pure Zwingly German, he blends his text with his Swiss dialect. You may note that some of his lettering is written to pronounce words the way they are spoken in, so-called, Pennsylvania Dutch to-day.

TRANSLATION

A copy of a letter which Ulli Ammen wrote to the elders (bishops) and ministers in the church at Markirch.

A brotherly greeting from the heart, with a wish for the best for the soul and body in the world (time) and eternity to all the beloved and ministers in the house of the Lord, who help with the work, also to the brothers and sisters who by the grace of God are faithful in believing and in serving God and share with us in this. Remember us in prayer, which is very necessary for us.

For the sake of peace and unity and to ward off strife so far as it is possible, we thought it good to let you know by what follows what is our understanding and intention, namely: that a minister and bishop (vorstinder - leader, presiding one) of the church (gemein-congregation) at whatever place he may be ordained or in the full service (bishop) who has been named an elder (bishop); that he is to be free of blame or cause for charges by others, that he can save himself (sich er reten, or erretten) to the best of his ability of things that are brought up or happen in the congregation, that he would keep house with good counsel in things that occur in the congregation, and in the event he is at fault and things are brought up afterward, it is his duty (er das auch schuldig sihe) to do what quiets strife, and when other serious things come up in the congregation, that he first take counsel (advice) of his fellow ministers. We understand that a bishop or an ordained minister has the right (authority) to give his own expression about things that happen first, in order to set a pattern (example) to show how he understands it to be the best, and only then should he put it up to his fellow ministers and the congregation, to look at the question, and to see how they can improve the decision according to the word of God. He is not to think that his decision on the matter must be followed (muse galden - must apply) and that no person dare speak at all against it. If already ten to twenty brethern would be opposed, his word is to prevail (like Hans Anken of Holland said) if he spoke with truth (mit grund), with truth I am saying, then the word of the of the minister or bishop shall prevail if it has the supporting voice of the congregation, except for (kib is not clear) something unfortunate that can of course come up, but if it happens that with the best of counsel the conclusion that is reached which cannot be right, as can sometimes happen, then it is still the first word of the minister given at the beginning, and he is not at fault alone, the congregation shares the blame with him and the congregation then has no reason or right to place the blame on the minister alone. But if happens that the minister's or the bishop's first decision on an important issue cannot be accepted by the general group, and there is a division and some hold with the decision (first word) of the bishop, and the opposition feels that they cannot support it, then it is our opinion that they should not contend with each other for a long time till love is lost, and the minister is not to think that the opposition has to yield to his decision (Verstand) which he favors, and that he would rule over them contrary to their conscience, (which is what Hans Anken in Holland did, and great disaster, unheil came from it) and the opposition who think they cannot support the decision must be in accord with each other, and bring the matter to the bishops and ministers in another congregation, to have them look at it, and to discuss it according to their best understanding, and then both sides should be satisfied to live with it (sich darein zu schicken), in so far as that is possible and to live in general peace, and for the sake of peace either on the side of the bishop or on the part of the opposition, and this can well happen, it is important to have all bishops and ministers would set an example, as Christ did, of humility an faithfulness to the Word (geschriftmasigen) toward God and man, to be a good image or example (Vorbild), and that the destructive nature (carnality) of being in control, which is very closely akin to harmful pride, and that they give no place to it, just as Peter said, not to be like those who rule over the inheritance, but to be and example to the flock. I Peter 5 Has any person made you a ruler, then do not be lifted up (become proud) but to be like one of the flock.

Says Sirach 32, The annointed king of Israel should not lift up his heart above the people (his brothers). Again, the Savior said, you know that the princes of this world fule over the people, and the lords exercise authority, but it is not to be that way among you, just as the Son of Man did not come to be served but to serve, and gave His life for the salvation of many. Matthew 20 From these words one is not to understand that a minister in the Lord's church is to give up his exercise of authority, but on the other hand it is also not to be understood that one has the right to oppose an elder (bishop) or minister in an evil and unloving manner as does happen sometimes.

We are obliged (owe it) and it is our duty to serve faithfully, and to help and give support to the leaders who are a gift from the Lord, and not to permit everything to be turned over to them, or to be trampled under foot, not to pick up (accept) any complaint against them unjustly, except by the mouth of two or three witnesses, I Timothy 5, we shall have them in love and esteem, and to give them proper honor and service, like the Apostle Paul exhorts them to honor the elders (bishops) who rule over us well, they are two fold worthy of honor and reward, especially those who labor in the word and the doctrine (teaching -Ler) I Timothy 5, Again, we beg you, dear brothers, that you reconize those who labor for you and instruct you in the Lord, and exhort that you keep them in respect for their work's sake, and be at peace with them. I Tessalonians 5 Again, be obedient to your leaders (Vorgangern the ones who go before you), and submit to them, for they watch over your souls, for they must give account of this. Hebrews 13 But the one who sets himself up against a faithful minister of the Lord and the bishop (Vorstander -the one who stands before) of the church (gemein - congregation) who is teaching the best and doing the best that he can, if one unworthily puffs himself up and attacks and opposes and assumes he has a right to contradict him, and makes of no account (nit alles lasen galten) what he teaches, be informed that the Lord will deal with such perverters in the end, and will oppose you, for Korah received his reward because of rebellion, so also unfaithful Israel did not love the good prophets sent from God, but opposed them and hated them, and persecuted them even to death, and for this God punished them, and allowed many false prophets to come. The holy Scripture gives us enough of instruction how the leaders and the followers (folger - the members) shall deal with each other. The apostle says the young shall be subject to the elders (parents, or older people) and all of them together are to be subject to the Lord in His fear and demonstrate this in humility, (The name of the book is blotted out) chapter 5, we also notice that it is necessary and good that a minister keep busy in preserving the old customs of the church, to keep house, and not to make many changes to new and unusual things, neither to break the old. It is better that he keeps busy with teaching the doctrine of the Word of God, in order to break down the old sinful life of a carnal man in order to plant a new Godly life, but if something evil (unworthy -unnutzlich) and contrary to the Word of God arises and is practiced in the church it is necessary to deal with it by the Word of God. The evil practice is to be replaced with something better. This is what is to be done, but no person is to undertake to do this on his own (fur sich selbst zu thun) without knowledge and counsel of the other ministers and bishops. Tobias says, always ask for counsel The Wisdom of Tobias 4 Without counsel to do nothing, then you will not have regrets. Sirach 32 It is quite possible that in a certain congregation there is a practice that is not done in another congregation, but just in little, unimportant things, things that are not in conflict with the Word of God. About that one should not murmur, and in love and peace ask for things that are simple. This is then a very simple and brief description of what we think is good for the minister and the congregation in order to maintain peace, for God has called us to live in peace through Jesus Christ. Amen. Whoever is able to approve (understand it for good - fur gut kan verstan) this and wants to help support it, and live by it (darnach thun), if he is minded (so man garn will), he can sign below.

Dated for 1703

Family ties are precious things
Forged in childhood days
Of love, of parents deep and true
And sweet familiar ways

A WELL KNOWN HYMN FROM THE AUSBUND

Leid Number 86 — versus The 126th Psalm

1.

Wann der Herr die G'fängniß Zion a
Wieder von uns wird wenden, b
Dann werden wir in Freuden ſtohn,
Und ſeyn wie die Träumenden. c
Dann wird unſer Mund Lachens voll,
Unſer Zung ſich deß rühmen ſoll,
Und ſich von Herzen freuen. d

2.

Dann wird man daſelbſt fahen an,
Unter den Heiden ſagen, e
Der HErr hat groß's an ihn'n gethan,
Deshalb wir groß Freund tragen. f
Der HErr hat gro's an uns vollendt,
O HErr Gott, unſer G'fängniß wend,
Wie die Bäch am Mittage. g

3.

All die mit Weinen ſäen thun, h
Werden mit Freuden erndten,
Sie tragen edlen Saamen ſchon, i
Und gehen hin mit Thränen.
Mit Freuden kommens wieder her, j
Betrachten ihre Frucht ſo ſchwer,
Und bringen ihre Garben. k

Auslegung Der Noten.

a. Die Babyloniſchen gefangenſchaft.
b. Die Kinder Iſreal werden erlöſet,
c. unverhofft und wie ein traum werden ſie, wieder frei.
d. Sie werden mit dem mund dankſagen und ſich im hertz freuen.
e. Die heiden in Babylon werden erſtaunt an die groſſe wunder das Herrn
f. Und hat ſo groſes and den Kinder Iſreal gethan gleich wie er vor geiten hat, ihre vater aus Egypten gefürcht durch das Röte Meer gegen mitage.
h. Die gefangne werden aus Juden geſcheppt ins gefangniß, mit viel kummer and weinen haben ſie ihre ſaat ausgeſaat.
i. Sie tragen ihrem tränenſaat mit geduld und hoffnung.
j. Wenn ſie erlöſt ſind werden ſie ſich freuen gleichwie eine fröliche erntezeit,
k. Zu ihrem vaterland tragen ſie ihre garben mit freuden heim.

Der 126. Sſalm.

1. Ein Lied im höhern Chor.

Wenn der Herr die Gefangenen Zions erlöſen wird, ſo werden wir ſein wie die Träumenden. a

2. Dann wird unſer Mund voll Lachens und unſre Zunge voll Rühmens ſein. Da wird man ſagen unter den Heiden: Der Herr hat Großes an ihnen getan. b

3. Der Herr hat Großes an uns getan; des ſind wir fröhlich. c

4. Herr, bringe wieder unſre Gefangenen, wie du die Bäche wiederbringſt im Mittagslande. d

5. Die mit Tränen ſäen, werden mit Freuden ernten.

7. Sie gehen hin und weinen und tragen edlen Samen, und kommen mit Freuden und bringen ihre Garben. e

Auslegen Der Noten

a. Dankſagen für die erläſung aus der Babyloniſche, gefangenſchat.

bDie heiden zu Babylon werden ſich erſchtanen an die große wunder das Herrn.

c. Werden ſich hertzlichen darüber freuen.

d. Ein bitte für die übrigen gefangen, das er ſie auch erläßt, wie er die kinder Israel erläßt hat durichs roote meer, und ins vaterland bringe,

e. Werden ſie hoffenlich auch erlöſt werden und ihre garben heimtragen mit freiden.

Weil der 126 Pſalm eine teife weiſſagen iſt auf der Babyloniſche gefangenſchaft, kann es gleichſam eine vorbeutung ſey auf der Römiſche gefangenſchaft, welche zeit der gemeinde Chrisi unter dem joch der anti=christ gefangen war durch welche verfolgen die wahre Chriſten oder wieder=taufer veil leiden, kummer und tränen tragen müßten. Die jenichen haben mit tränen eine ſaat ausgeſaat ſo das wir, die wir jetzt von ſolche regierung frei ſind, kennen unſere garben mit größe freud einbringen.

Noch ein anders thut dieſer weiſſagen abilden nämlich; auf des menſchen leben. Der Menſch das wandelt in eigen ſinn, mit fleiſßesluſt ſich uebt, in der thorheit der welt ſein leben zubringt, findet ſiß gleißerweise im gefangenſßaft des ſatans, muß erfahren das er eine ſchwere tränen ſaat tragt, kann durch denn glauben an Chriſto ſein leben ändern, ſich befleiſſen mit gute werke, umkehren und büſſe thun, dann durch Chriſti blut frei worden das er edlen geiſtes ſaamen tragen wird für die nachkommenſchaft das ſie alle ſamt, miteinander ihre garben können heim tragen in des vaterland mit freuden.

Editors Note. Die quelle die obigen auslegen wird gefunden in: "Die Baſel Bible" und noch mehre Weitlaufig iſt die auslehung im "Das weimariſche Biblewerk," erſte Band.

A TRANSLATION OF *LIED 86*

1.

When the Lord of prison Zion's hand,
Again from us shall turn.
Then happy we there shall be to stand,
And be like dreamers learn.
And we shall be with laughter full,
Our tongue with honor it shall pull,
And fill our hearts with Praise.

2.

Then man himself as he is driven,
Unto the heathen saying;
The Lord has greatness to us given,
The same with happy praises paying,
The Lord did greatness to us send,
O God! our prison make an end,
Like the water and streams in the south.

3.

These with tears that sow their seed,
Their harvest they'll gladly reap,
They carry precious seed they need
And travel as they weep.
With gladness they return again,
Consider the heavy fruits for them
And bring in their sheeves.

A POEM REFERRING To 126 PSALM

1.

When Zion's bondage God turned back,
As men that dreamed were we
Then filled with laughter was our mouth,
Our tongue with melody.

2.

The heathen people, said The Lord
Great things for them hath wrought.
The Lord had done great things for us,
Whence joy to us is brought.

3.

As streams of water in the south,
Our bondage, Lord, recall.
Who sow in tears, a reaping time
Of joy enjoy they shall.

4.

That man who, bearing precious seed
In going forth doth mourn
He, doubtless, bringing back his sheaves
Rejoicing shall return.

Selected by Levi L. Stoltzfus

FROM The BOOK Of PSALMS

PSALM 126

1.

When Zion's exiles God brought back,
We were as men that dreamed.
Our tongue was filled with melody
Our mouth with laughter teemed.

2.

The heathen people said, The Lord
Great things for them hath wrought.
The Lord hath done great things for us,
Whence joy to us is brought.

3.

O Lord, as streams revive the south,
Our exile band restore.
Then those that sow their seed in tears
Shall reap with joy once more.

4.

Though bearing forth the precious seed
The reaper sowing grieves,
He doubtless shall return again
And bring with joy his sheaves.

It's easy enough to be pleasant
When life flows along with a song
But the life worthwhile
Is the man who can smile
When everything goes wrong.

MORE STUDY ON EIGHT GENERATIONS OF PETERSHEIMS

Are there hidden subjects to find?

What happened in the past is history. Researching will reveal the facts good or bad, facts unrepeated will be found and experience has again and again found that after several generations of repressed explaining the third and fourth generations detect some missing links and will hunt, listen and look. I found it true that it is to be found if we go after it. The Petershiem family was a subject of discussion for years as research surfaced here and there but without any solid connections. Hand-down history emerged from behind a dark cloud. In the early 1960s, a concern was expressed by the older living descendants to preserve the Petershiem family research. This led to searching assessment records, church records, family Bibles, and meetings.

Among the early advocates were Christian S. Beiler, Emanuel Stoltzfus, Christian F. Petersheim, and Joseph F. Beiler. I was interested, but was only a listener for years.

At first it was said that the progenitor of this family was Peter Petersheim who died at sea. Then it was discovered that there was a son named Peter. Later, in order to make everything fit, it was decided that there had to be three Peters.

It wasn't until the death of Lizzie Petersheim of Morgantown that a paper found in her Bible mentioned that there were six children. It even gave their names and to whom they married. It also stated that her great-grandfather was Georg Petersheim who was married to Christiana Nisley and they lived in the vicinity of Rolands Mill. Emanuel Stoltzfus said that this is the mill at Greenbank, more recently called Spanglers Mill. With the help of other interested persons, an iron pipe fence was erected in 1966. Emanuel kept it clean as long as he could and then asked Joshua L. Stoltzfus to do it.

At about this time, Tobe Petersheim of Kansas was compiling a book Descendants of Jacob J. Petersheim and Anna Yoder From 1853 to 1969. This book states that George Petersheim came from Germany, but died at sea. Three boys and one girl were born in Germany and came to this country. The names given were John, Christ, Peter, and Christiana. He then proceeds to give the descendants of Jacob.

Christ S. Miller and Eli P. Miller had German Script letters found among Christ B. Miller's papers. These mid-1800 letters were originally sent to Christian Miller II from his cousins in Canada. These letters were a great help in researching the Gaschos and Mayers.

We then learned that there was a chest containing old papers in an attic. I was invited to see what these papers were and went the evening of Jan. 8, 1976. This was the beginning of working with authentic documents.

The oldest paper was dated 1790 and gave an account of a trip with his wife as they attempted to go to America. They sailed from Mainz to Amsterdam contacting the Mennonites along the way. After waiting three weeks at Emden for connections to America, they went by foot to Altona and then to Lippirod near Waldeck. As we find no other reference to Petersheim names, we think that he must have been a convert to the Amish church.

Georg's passport was dated April 3, 1810, includes his signature, classes him as a Mennonite, age 47, five-foot three-inches high, black hair cut short, black eyebrows, small brown eyes, somewhat broad nose, ordinary mouth, black-brown and long beard, ordinary chin, humble face with a pale color. He was born at Ebstorf and resided at Appenrod with his wife (47 years) and six children: three sons (16-14-10) and three daughters (18-6-3).

An April 6, 1810 letter of personal recommendation from businessman of the town stated that because of misfortune, Georg sought employment from them and proved to be neighborly and helpful towards the community of Appenrod.

A church letter states that this family was living within their means but was given some help from the church. Frany and Christian had joined the church but "aus forwitz" (without consulting) had gone to other people for employment so as not to be as much burden on the church. The letter further states that this family is now going to America and the church wishes them the guidance of God in their undertaking. Signed at Albacherhof, April 10, 1810, by Jacob Gunerich and Daniel Holly.

Georg travelled second class from Altona to America. His ship pass was dated June 28, 1810, and on the back was written that this pass was to be used to go to Philadelphia.

Early in 1811, Georg got a loan of $50.00 from the Conestoga Church (Morgantown) alms. Church records show that he returned $80.00 in 1817.

In the Leacock Twp. assessment records, Georg Petersheim was assessed twenty-five cents for the years 1814-1815-1816-1817 and was a miller by trade. Because the road was futher north of the Roland farm, the mill, the mill home property, and the home for mill workers was in Leacock Twp. at that time. George also had license to operate two stills in Leacock Twp.

George Rine, owner of the mill, died in 1817 and the mill was sold. Georg Petersheim then bought forty-four acres in Earl Twp. along the Millcreek on the north slope of the mountain in 1817. He died in 1818 and the sherrif sold forty acres on September 24, 1818. Most likely the four remaining acres was along the creek and was left for the widow.

Christian Miller the first came to America in 1819. He was a brother of Andrew Miller who was married to Elizabeth Stoltzfus. Their sister was the mother of the orphan Dienner children. The trade of weaving was learned by Christian Miller before immigrating and he followed that trade here. Frany Petersheim and Christian Miller married in the early 1820s and lived between Gordonville and Soudersburg.

Christiana
Petersheim

Christiana (Nisly) Petersheim's tombstone in the Gordonville Cemetery. Courtesy: J. Lemar Mast.

Widow Christiana Petersheim was living with the Millers when she died and is buried at Gordonville beside her son-in-law who died in 1837. We are uncertain who died first.

Christian and John Petersheim married Anna and Elizabeth Stoltzfus, daughters of Bishop "Fetter" Hannes Stoltzfus and raised their families in Lancaster County. Hannes Stoltzfus had come to the Millcreek area with his father ten years before the Petersheims.

Peter Petersheim married a Miller in Somerset, a sister to his Uncle Christian Nisly's wife. He lived near Roxbury on the north side of the present-day Pennsylvania Turnpike. Christian Nisly and Peter likely arranged the meeting of Mattie and Christiana with Christian Mayer and Christian Gashco in Somerset.

The story of someone of this family being buried at sea does not hold out. It was suggested that perhaps some friend or relative traveling with them died while at sea although this is not proven either.

Roland's Mill was on the bank of the Millcreek and not at Greenbank. Although we do not know where Georg is buried, it is not likely to be along Sheep Hill Road.

What is the cause of all this confusion in the history of this family? Beyond the first family, very little history is found in the book. Had it not been for the Millers' talent in writing, record-keeping, and preserving papers, the compiling of this family record would have been a lot slower. Researching history will eventually reveal the facts whether good or bad. I found it true time and time again that facts can be found if we go after it.

This immediate family was plagued with suicide. In order to heal the wounds, no one discussed these facts. This causes missing links in genealogical research. The separtion of the three that were living at Somerset helped disband the ties of this family.

The immigrants after 1800 were more progressive than those during the 1700s. The intermarriage between these families caused a contrast in their family life and became a lot more pronounced after 1877. The conservative group were known as Old Order Amish. The Amish-Mennonites, the larger group, leaned towards the use of a church house which was universal a decade later.

Besides this fact, some undesirable events enter into this family history.

One case vivid in my memory is of Samuel Petersheim, No. 920, who in 1901 kept his oldest son out of school contrary to the new adopted compulsory school law. His theory was the school board should not have authority to say how much education a person must have. This resulted in arrest, Sheriff sale, and excommunication and hard feelings. What he tried to do alone in a premature stage, was what was accomplished, as a body in the 1950's. After arrests, fines and imprisonment led to Parochial School as the Amish have them today.

Another was the now extinct King church led by Christian I King, No. 1493. A group held meetings from 1909 to 1911 before ordaining minister. With the help from Mifflin County ministers, Christian L. King and John A. Stoltzfus were ordained April 24, 1911. Christian L. King to Bishop, April 13, 1913.

Mose P. Riehl, No. 4138, was ordained October 22, 1911. Christian L. King and a portion of the members disbanded from John A. Stoltzfus in 1925. John A. Stoltzfus was ordained bishop April 25, 1926. From this move arose, what is today the Weavertown congregation. The King church through the years diminished and is now extinct.

The Petersheim surname is out-numbered by the Stoltzfuses, Millers, and Yoders. Because of misspelling and mispronouncing, it has caused humorous attacks. One family has juggled the letters so as to even pronounce it differently. It is a German name and expressed as Peters-heim (Peters-home). Other prominent Amish surnames are Beiler, Bender, Bontrager, Byler, Esh, Fisher, Gascho, Gingerich, King, Kauffman, Lapp, Riehl, Smucker, Brennman, and Zook.

Susan Miller, daughter of Christian and Frany Miller, married Henry Umble and were united with the Amish Mennonites. Christian, son of Christian and Frany Miller, lived along Millcreek near Stumptown and married Lydia Stoltzfus. They were the Old Order Amish. (500)

The oldest son of Christian and Anna Petersheim was John, married to Catherine Unsecker. The second son was Christian who was a cripple and never married. Samuel and Abraham married sisters, daughters of Micheal Lapp. The only daughter, Leah, married David Smucker.(1300)

Peter Petersheim had four children. Lydia married Christian Selders and their descendants are no longer of the Amish faith. Christian lived at Aurora, West Virginia. John married Sarah Warner and went to Iowa. Susan Petersheim married Wilhelm Bender. The large family of Brennmans of Somerset and the Yoders of Delware are from this family.(1600)

The family of John and Elizabeth Petersheim grew up near Millwood. Six of the nine children joined with the Amish Mennonites in 1877. Some years later when the church house was built, two of the girls returned to the Old Orders.(800)

Mattie Petersheim married Christian Mayer, and Christian Petersheim married Christian Gascho. Both lived at Somerset before moving to Ontario near Baden. Most of these two families' descendants are members of the Western Ontario Mennonites. There were more ordained men of these two families before 1900 than of the other four families.(1100)

The numbers at the end of the above paragraphs indicate the number of the families listed for each of the children of Georg Petersheim.

Today sixty percent of the ordained Amish in Lancaster County are Petersheim descendants or are intermarried with descendants. Most of the church groups organized in the last twenty years with Lancaster County background have Petersheim descendants as leaders.

Updating and compiling family history into the eighth generation is an unending task. Again with cooperation of interested people I am getting writings of older people who kept and preserved scrap books and diaries. Most of the church groups branching from the Amish keep records and as they become available will be compiled. Family Book numbers will be used as references to the history. I was informed of a Petersheim gathering to be held at Apple Creek, Ohio in July 1983.

Any contributions on this family will be appreciated and be filed under the genealogy number.

By David S. Petersheim

NOTICE!

The Petersheim Family Reunion **is scheduled for July 23, 1983. It is sponsored by Christian Petershiem, Apple Creek, Ohio. Bring your pinic lunch along. Town table service located at Apple Creek Park on Route 250 between Mt. Eaton and Wooster, 3 miles south of Route 30, on Apple Creek Road. Dinner at 12:00.**

Community Notes— Continued from page 8

those who as much as lifted a finger or prayer to help us.

I hope in some way they will all receive a special blessing in their lives for it all.

Surely as love was shown to us, God must have been with us since we know God is love.

Even though Mattie still lies in a very grave condition, her parents as well as her friends are trying hard to leave it all in God's hands and accept whatever comes. We just hope and trust the doctors will be given the wisdom to do whatever will be right for us all.

Her condition and to know that Edward Czwartacki, somebody's dear, educated and healthy young boy gave his life for us is by far the hardest to accept.

We know it must have been terribly hard for his dear parents and his girl friend who was with him and all his friends to give him up.

We hope and pray they all will be given peace and a special blessing be added to their lives.

He surely must have had a Christ-like spirit to give his life for someone he never even knew. The same for Danny Kohr, Michael Mulroy and Keith Davies who all jumped into the raging water and helped get Mattie out.

I can easily understand how Edward was overtaken struggling with the weight of a body with those wild waves all around. It's even more of a miracle those other swimmers were able to reach the jetty safely.

Surely a boy with such a Christ-like spirit must have been prepared to meet his Saviour. I believe he is getting his rewards in heaven.

Yet again my heart goes out to his friends and all concerned. I wish to extend my deepest sympathy and I hope you all will be given added strength, guidance and blessing to endure.

In this we want to give God the honor for it all that it can be thus that we can be forgiven if there was anything we could have avoided.

If Mattie could talk I'm sure she'd want to join me in saying Thank you to you all!

Sincerely from one of the rescued. Mary H. Fisher

Middlefield, Ohio - Senior Member Dies

Nannie J. Miller, 89, Hayes Rd. Middlefield, died May 5 at her home following a lingering illness. Born in New Wilmington, Penna. October 17, 1893, she had been a resident of Middlefield most her life.

She married Jonathan P. Miller, February 15, 1917, who survives. See obit.

Guthrie, Kentucky - Senior Member Dies

John J. Schlabach, 81, R1 Guthrie, died April 26 at his home, following a long illness.

Born January 22, 1902, he was the son of Joas D. and Catherine (Troyer) Schlabach. His wife, Mary, preceded him in death on January 29, 1973.

Surviving are 5 sons and 2 daughters, plus grandchildren. See obit.

Partridge, Kansas - Senior Member Dies

Dan M. Nisley, 82, R1 Hutchinson, died May 10, at the home of his son after a short illness.

Born December 19, 1900 in Hutchinson, he married Lizzie Bontrager, February 22, 1923 in Haven. She died November 1, 1969. He was a retired farmer. See obit.

Holmes County, Ohio - Senior Member Dies

Mrs. Martin J. Hochstetler passed away May 25. She was 90 years old. They were married 69 years and 5 months. Martin is 92 years old.

Our 3 oldest couples, each lost one partner and they were all three married over 69 years.

The other two were John B. Troyers. She passed away, he is 99 years old. Albert B. Yoders, he passed away and she is 90 years old.

There is also a couple in our area that has 90 grandchildren, all from one marriage. See obit.

Leola, Penna. - Woman Receives 2nd and 3rd degree Burns

May 31— Fannie, wife of Elias S. Beiler, Musser School Rd., Leola had second and third degree burns over her body from putting gasoline into a tractor by some spilling over the battery which some how egnited. The tractor was not hot or running at the time. She was transferred to a hospital in Chester County, Penna.

Frederickstown, Ohio - Tornado Damage

A tornado passed through this area on May 2, damaging a number of buildings and woods, etc. Three Amish families were involved. Jonas Rabers saw mill went down and Emanuel Shrocks house roof was gone on one side and their buggy was turned up-side-down, and it took Marvin Glicks top story of their house and corn crib. Frolics followed the storms and the buildings are all repaired again.

—Community Notes

On May 7 widow Edna Schrock was involved in an accident, when a car wanted to pass going up a hill. Another car came from the front with which it collided, then hit the buggy, wrecking it beyond repair. Edna was very sore and stiff for a while but nothing broken. The innocent car driver got a broken leg.

Conewango Valley, N. Y. - Cheese House Destroyed by Fire

The sad happening here is, we lost our St. Lawrence County Cheese House, on May 31 at about 5:00. The workers were all done for the day and getting ready to leave, when fire was discovered in the engine room. In a few minutes it was through the whole building. They did manage to get most of the cheese out of the cooler. Tomorrow our milk will be sent to Newport. There has been no definite plans yet what will be done.

Rexford, Montana - Shop Fire

May 18, Freeman Troyer's wheel shop burned to the ground due to a hot exhaust. He had checked before he went in for lunch then after lunch he looked out and it was burning already.

—Community Note

The season for visitors has started out here now and we've had a few. We always enjoy having visitors so if you're going west be sure and stop in.

Bloomfield, Iowa - Girl Injured by Horse Kick

Wilma, 15, daughter of Monroe and Mary Herschberger was kicked in the stomach on May 10 by both hind feet of a horse while helping to unhitch them from the disc. She went to the hospital twice but seems to be coming along alright.

—Community Note

Andy, 5, son of John G. and Katie Yutzy whom we mentioned a month ago of being in the hospital with his leg in traction due to a stoneboat turning over and somehow breaking his leg high up above the knee, is still there. At first it didn't seem to heal but finally began slowly. He was very ill with lukemia last summer. They hope to bring him home soon, possibly in a body cast.

Meyersdale, Penna. - Boy Hurt in Saw Accident

Abner Zook, son of Andy and Lavina Zook was sawing logs for his brother Jonas when a piece of wood flew back and hit the saw which in turn forcefully sent it flying back and hit Abner above the eye. It knocked a 3 cornered piece of skull bone loose and bust his eye out. He was and possibly still is in an unconscious condition and heavily sedated to keep him quiet. They don't feel his brain was damaged to any extend that it should not be corrected or healed. He was taken by helicopter to the Cumberland Memorial Hospital. His address is Meyersdale R1 if anyone cares to write to him.

Mifflintown, Penna. - Firm Bankruptcy Effects Farmers

The Mandata poultry company of Mifflintown and Mandata, Penna. is going bankrupt. They owe several millions of dollars to farmers and other business places. They would contract their poultry raising with many farmers. Only broiler type of chicks and turkeys and dress and sell it for the Rosher Market. Many farmers are caught with partly grown chicks now and no market.

The poultry dressing plant in Mifflintown is still in operation as they now buy frozen poultry from the southern states.

Harmony, Minnesota - Fishing Trip

Since May was quite wet and cool it gave the men folks more chance for fishing which was usually a good deal. The Jonas M. Gingerich family had some unusual experience with their fishing trip. They had gone with 2 horses hitched to the surrey with the 5 children along. On the way home one of the horses tramped in a mud hole. Making a jump to get out, he tore off the single tree,then the other horse also made a jump and tore the other one off and when Jonas saw he could no longer hold them he let the lines go and they took off for home. The men followed them and soon a lady came to their aid. They got the team back, got a few single trees from a native and fixed things up and came home safe, but some what late, with 5 fish.

Utica-St. Charles, Minnesota - I.W. Meeting

The annual spring I.W. meeting was held at the Amos J. Yoder home with a good turn out and feel the day was well worth while, on May 25.

Bronson, Michigan - Horse Attacks Boy

A borrowed horse chased and kicked John Keim (Leander) in his right leg, breaking both bones between knee and ankle. This happened around the 23rd of May. John is 7 years old and in the second grade.

—Community Note

Ivan Schmuckers had Public Auction here on April 8—also trying to sell the farm but recieved no bid on the day of auction. They loaded trucks on April 14. Their son, Jrs., have moved on their place here.

Buchanan County, Iowa - Community Notes

Bishop Jacob Schmucker and his grandson were cleaning up around the saw mill yard with a power saw. While running, Jacob accidently backed into it. He got a few cuts above the elbow and one above his knee. He was rushed to doctor's and sewed it up. He was not laid up much but was quite sore for a while. He's coming along alright.

Clark, Missouri - Milk Buggy Upset

Harvey Miller's milk buggy was upset at the North milk station in the evening of May 31. He was admitted to the hospital due to a fractured back vertebra.

—Community Notes

John Y. Miller seems to be slowly loosing out. He had the flu recently but recovered from that again.

George Borntrager's horse got away from him after he had him hitched, when going home from church, May 22. He had the little boys on the buggy already, but they were not hurt, but the buggy top was broken up badly. The boys were thrown out.

Dunnville, Kentucky - Boy Kicked by Horse

Little Andy Troyer that was kicked by a horse the 25th of April was unconscious till the 2nd May. About noon he woke up and gained so fast he was allowed to go home by Thursday, the 6th. He still doesn't have full use of his left arm and leg but enough that he is able to walk all though pretty shaky yet. They had him back to Louisville on Wednesday the 25th and the doctor was very happy but surprised with his improvement but especially that he could walk some. The natives in this area have been very helpful and have made up a nice sum of money to contribute to the expenses for little Andy. The family appreciated everything. They had him to church on Sunday. He stood the day real good.

Nunnelly, Tennessee - First Wedding in this Community

Ferman and Mary D. (Borntrager) Yutzy started up house keeping in McRae, Arkansas on May 12. Their wedding on May 5 was the 1st wedding for this area.

Had many out of state visitors from Buchanan County, Iowa, LaPlata, Bowling Green and Jamesport, Missouri and McRae, Arkansas and Huntingdon, Tennessee. The last of the visitors left on Tuesday for home which was Lester F Grabers from Bronson, Michigan.

Lizzie D. Borntrager left for Mt. Elgin, Can., May 26 for a cousin's wedding. Plans are to return for an indefinite time here with home folks.

Union City, Pennsylvania - New Settlement

Pre. Dan E. Gingerichs and 10 children from Norwich, Ontario, Can. were the first to move in this settlement on April 6. Levi, Cora, Fanny and Elizabeth Stutzman moved in from Norwich, Ontario on April 8. Levi N. Shetlers and 13 children from Venus, Penna. moved in on April 26. Bishop Rudy N. Shetlers and Robert Hershbergers from Venus, Penna. were here over the 26th and we had our 1st church services at Dan Gingerichs. Rudy had opening and Dan had main part.

Bowling Green, Missouri - Man Hurt in Jack Mishap

On May 23 when Wilmer Kemp was stretching woven wire fence, the handy man jack let loose and hit him enough that he fell and hurt his side when he hit a root or something that was left there after dozing the old fence row out. Doctor said a few ribs are cracked. He's coming along alright after being in the house most of the week.

Their daughter, Katie, also got her foot hurt when a cow stepped on it at her Bro. Jakes. She is going on crutches.

—Community Note

The family of the late Sam A. Borntregers had a sale for the children May 18. One daughter, Mrs. John H. Miller of Orange County, Indiana was unalbe to attend. I understand the rest were all there.

Oakland, Maryland - Girl Loses Leg

Sharon, 14, daughter of Fred Petersheims had her leg amputated above the knee due to a cancerous tumor on her leg. She goes to Bethesda, Maryland for treatments. They fitted her with a temporary leg till she gets her permanent leg. She gets around well with crutches and was able to attend the school picnic and a wedding.

Her grandmother had hers taken off about 5 weeks before due to diabetis and poor circulation.

Hazleton, Iowa - Community Note

Preacher David Yutzy, 35, was ordained Bishop out of a lot of 3 in North West Church District, to take the place of Bishop Eli Bontrager, who with his son-in-law the Harvey Bontragers moved to Augusta, Wisconsin last fall.

Knox County, Ohio Community Notes

Mrs. Leon Yoder was taken to Mt. Vernon Hospital on May 26 after suffering severe pain where they discovered a burst appendix. She is slowly recovering. She is the daughter of Mose Nisleys.

The newly weds, Ervin Hostetlers plan to make their home in Wayne County.

Johnson County, Iowa - Community Notes

In the p.m. as people were leaving, Lloyd Ropp lost control of his team and tore loose of the buggy and ran off and dumped the buggy over with several members in the buggy, but no one seriously hurt, except Lloyd had a pelvic broke in 2 places, so he is having a good bed-rest for several weeks yet.

My wife, Mrs. Eli S. Bontrager, is fairly good on her feet again, after her pelvic fracture on the 22nd of January. We thank you all again for the "Get Well Wishes." It meant so much at such a time.

Conewango Valley, New York - Community Notes

Mrs. Daniel M. Stutzman (Sadie) sprained her ankle badly on May 10, and has a walking cast on for three weeks.

Orrie, 20, daughter of Dan A. Slabaughs spent a day or so in the hospital with a kidney stone attack.

Katie, 17, daughter of Levi D. Millers is still in the hospital from her appendix operation. It was burst and still has an infection in it. They operated May 19.

New Wilmington, Penna. - Community Notes

Mrs. John D. (Sarah) Byler, New Wilmington R1 had a week or so stay in the hospital but is at home again. She is not gaining as fast as her many friends would like to see.

Sarah, 5 weeks old baby of Dan A. and Fannie Hostetler had been sick with what the doctor called congestion. She's better again.

We still have some whooping cough among the children.

Millersburg, Ohio - Community Notes

Mrs. John V. Erb of R3 is slowly losing out after being in the hospital for a few weeks again. She is in intensive care unit at this time. She has been sickly for a few years off and on.

Dan R. Miller, son of Raymond M. Miller of R4 is in Canton Hospital in serious condition after a car accident, killing 2 other people.

Maywood, Missouri - Community Notes

Alvin, 11, son of Joe M. Schrocks, broke his arm, as he fell while running downhill on May 10, being hospitalized part of 2 days. He seems to be recovering nicely.

His brother Davie, 12, has an appointment for a checkup with a bone specialist in Hannibal on June 2, since his recent infection in his elbow.

Etna Green, Indiana - Community Notes

John Mast has been having weak spells but was able to be in gros gmay in p.m. He always has to have his oxygen with him he has emphazemia.

Dennis Mast, son of Marvin Masts is waiting for a heart transplant. He was to Indianapolis for his tests, etc. So whenever the heart that will fill his needs comes up he will be rushed to Indianapolis for surgery. He is 18 years old and was baptized 3 weeks ago. His heart condition comes from a virus infection in his body which he had sometime in February.

LaVerne Yoder, widower and Linda Gingerich, widow have chosen June 11, for their wedding day. LaVerne has 5 children. She has no children.

LaPlata, Missouri - Community Notes

Mrs. Perry Gingerich is helping with the chores again and seems to be pretty well over her monoculosis.

Mose M. Borntreger was sick with abdominal pains and infection due to a tick. He was on medication a while and is going again. He also had a very swollen and sore ankle due to bee stings he received while moving about 21 hives home. He can walk comfortably again.

Wayne county, Ohio - Community Notes

On May 14, while doing repair work at the saw mill a chip of steel flew into Perry R. Miller's eye. He thought it glanced off again, but by Sunday it was very uncomfortable. So by Monday evening they operated and removed the chip which flew into the pupil of his eye. He seems to come along o.k.

Amherst, Wisconsin - Community Notes

Mrs. Henry Miller and 2 children had a spill when their driver got out of control and turned the buggy over. The horse tore loose and ran away. No serious injuries. The buggy was demolished some. Their horse is usually dependabe but they thought the blinds were maybe too low and she saw the buggy.

Sarah, 4, daughter of Jonas Millers broke her ankle in 2 places when she fell off the corn crib.

Ethridge, Tennessee - Community Notes

Ida U. Gingerich had an ear operation sometime in May and is coming along as well as can be expected.

Menno J. Hostetler had an appendicitis operation also in May. We haven't heard how he is getting along.

Ura P. Gingerich is not well. Some of his children from other states have been here to visit him lately.

Gideon L. Hershberger, 17, had his face burned some when he used gasoline to start a fire and got too close to light it.

Mrs. Dannie U. Gingerich was rushed to the hospital by ambulance last week but is at home again and gaining.

Buchanan County, Iowa - Communions

Middle East District, by Bishop Dan Beechy, April 17.
South East District by Bishop Phillip Yoder, May 24.
South West District by Bishop Phillip Yoder.
North West District by Bishop Jacob Schmucker, May 22.
South Middle District by Bishop Dan Beechy, May 29.
North East District by Bishop Eli Raber.

Somerset County, Pennsylvania - Community Notes

Elmer S. Yoders have purchased a farm in our area and are busy building an addition to the barn, putting up silos, etc. They hope to move soon. Address will probably remain, R1 Salisbury.

CROP AND WEATHER REPORTS

Conewango Valley, New York - Mose D. Stutzman

The grass is coming good giving the cows a good boost. It seemed like we might get an early spring, but it has turned quite cool and wet. We had a few heavy showers the last week, also some thunder but not much so far. We had scattered showers all through May. Just enough to keep damp and wet spots slow in drying out. Oats fields show spots, besides it hsa a lso been quite cool. Corn is slow to come up. We had rain the 8th and it turned to snow in p.m. which lasted a few hours. It looked like a genuine old snow squall. Some had gone to church barefooted. It cooled off over dinner. The ground was froze the 10th and we had more frosts on the 11, 27 and 28th. It is plenty wet to get the corn all planted. Not much is up yet. Woods are about fully green by the end of the month. Lilacs are blooming and still some dandilions in bloom. Strawberries are blooming too.

Norfolk, New York - Mrs. John Miller

May had lots of cool weather and rains. Oats has been sown, but only a few fields of corn are out. Lots of plowing is to be done. Most of the gardens are full. Quite a few things are peeping through.

Newport, New York - Sarah M. Renno

Rain, rain and more rain. We are having a late spring. Some oats was sowed but very little corn planted in May and there's still some plowing to be done in some places. Garden things are growing and hay fields look promising. We had several frosts this month, turning many of the berry blossoms and buds black. Wild apple trees bloomed full, but the trees in our orchard had very little or no blossoms this spring. We also had a few nice sunny days in May and warm enought to go barefoot. We had frost one morning and the next day the temperature reached about 80 degrees. Then there were some snow flurries on May 9 and 10.

Seneca Falls, New York - Mrs. Noah S. Byler

May started in dreab and rainy by showers. Temperature was in the 50's; 2nd, dreab and misty again, temperature went up to 70; 3rd, dreab till in p.m. it cleared off and was nice; 4th, rained during the night, then was dreab and chilly, temperature in 50's; 5th, cleared off and was nice again; 6th, real nice sunshine till in evening it got dreab, temperature down to 34 degrees in morning; 7th, nice sunshine and warmer, temperature going up to 75 degrees; 8th, dreab and rainy all day, temperature at 58 degrees in morning, dropped to 36 degrees by evening; 9th, nice sunshine, temperature in 40's; 10th to 13th, nice sunshine with temperature ranging from 34 degrees on the 10th to 65 degrees on the 13th; 14th, nice and warmer, temperature going up to 77 degrees; 15th, dreab and rainy off and on all day with ½ inch of rain; 16th, cleared off and got colder; 17th, nice and clear with a little frost in the morning, temperature at 31 degrees; 18th, also some frost and temperature 70 to 59 degrees; 19th, raining; 20th cleared off at noon, temperature going up to 74 degrees; 21st, nice sunshine; 22nd, dreab; 23rd, sunshine till in p.m. it rained a couple showers; 24th, Temperature going up to 78 degrees and cleared off in p.m.; 25th, got dreab and rained in evening; from 26th to 28th changable with sunshine and dreab; 29th raining again; 30th rained, then cleared off; 31st, rainy again in morning, cleared off and was nice till choretime a wind, rain and hail storm came up. Sure has been catchy to get crops in. We are done sowing oats and have some corn planted. Our garden is coming nice. Strawberries are in full bloom.

LeRaysville, Bradford County, Penna. - Mrs. Andy A. Byler

Weather for May was wet and cool although we had some nice days. We were able to get some crops in between the rains but still some to put in, and again waiting for it to dry out. We have had rain the last 13 Sundays. We have most of garden things in. Peas up real nice and strawberries starting to bloom. Hopefully we don't get another frost now. We had a few nippy mornings around the middle of May with temperature to 26 degrees and heavy frosts, also a few 32 degree mornings the last week in May and frost in lower parts, but didn't seem to have done any harm to strawberry blossoms, etc.

Howard, Centre County, Penna. - Henry M. Glick

The weather for May was wet and cool. We had 1.8 rain the 2nd and 3th. We had some warm days, till the 8th and .5 inch of rain. The weather was beautiful the next six days. On the 15th we had an all day steady rain. On the 17th and 18th we had frosty mornings. The next few days it rained again. We had rain on the 29th and 31th. Total rainfall in May was 5.8 inches. Some corn is to be planted yet, due to wet weather. Alfalfa hay is being cut and looks good.

Rebersburg, Centre County, Penna. - David B. Stoltzfus

Cool or rainy would describe many days throughout this past May. The month started in with several inches of rain making fields very wet after the frequent showers of April. However by the second week farmers were busy planting corn or even still sowing alfalfa. The entire second week was sunny, windy and cool with frost nearly every morning in the low areas. The rest of the month was either warm and wet or several sunny days at a time with early morning frosts. Fruit trees mostly escaped frost damage because of a slight breeze, but the early stawberry blossoms are black. Corn is not all planted, although many farmers are done. Alfalfa is ready for the mower and was being cut on the 30th, but got rained on the next morning and the weather still looks unsettled. Pastures are yielding quite well this spring and the hay fields look promising.

Allenwood, Lycoming Co. Penna. - John K. Fisher

The month of May was both some cool and rainy days and some nice, warm days with cool mornings. We had some frost on the 18th and 27th. The day of the school picnic was one of the nicest days we had which was also the last day of school on the 13th.

Some farmers have some plowing to do yet and corn planting is well under way. First cutting hay is about ready to cut.

Myerstown, Lebanon County, Penna. - Levi S. King

The month of May in general was wet and cool, with some light frosts between the 9th and 15th. Corn was slow in coming through the ground, with some being planted two weeks before you could see the rows. A good bit of first cutting alfalfa was mowed already but is a little slow in drying.

Lancaster, Lancaster Co. Penna. - Benj. K. Beiler

Weather has been about as unusual as we've seen it for a long while in May. Some frost and a few very warm days. Frost was seen some mornings up to the seventeenth.

The crops of tobacco that was seemingly unwanted is now moving. They are giving 60 cents for most of it.

Haying has started but with the wet weather it is very hard to get dry.

Most corn is in but some was late because of wet ground. A few have started to plant tobacco.

Leola, Bareville area, Penna. - Levi L. Stoltzfus

Market Report: choice fat cattle, $61.75 - $72.00 cwt.; feeder steers, $60.00 - $70.60 cwt.; fat bulls $53.00 - $60.50 cwt.; dairy cows at New Holland, $725.00 - $1700.00; fat hogs $48.00 - $52.00 cwt.; 40 lb. feeder pigs $82.00 - $138.00 cwt.; veal $88.00 - $117.00 cwt.; lambs $71.00 - $86.00 cwt.; ear corn $69.00 - $117.00 ton, $3.55 bu.; wheat $3.60 bu.; barley $2.35 bu.; oats $1.90 bu.; hay $51.00 - $166.00; straw $55.00 - $128.00 ton; corn fodder $50.00 ton; heavy fowl $.20 - $.36 lb.; light fowl $.11 - $.34 lb.; roasters $.40 - $.74 lb.; pullets $.40 - $.50 lb.; gunieas $1.10 - $1.28 lb.; pigeons $2.00 - $2.50 pair; turkeys $.29 - $.38 lb.; ducks $1.10 -$1.30 lb.; geese $.40 - $.66 lb.; eggs, large $.69 doz.; medium $.59 doz.; potatoes, retail $10.00 cwt.; rabits $.80 - $1.32 lb.; milk $12.85 for 3.5 per cent test.

Gordonville, Pa. - Amos Fisher. *see page 31*

Christiana, Lancaster Co. Pa. - John S. Stoltzfus Jr.

May started in warm and springlike the first week, then turned cool again. Every weekend was cool and often rainy. The ground still isn't warm enough for the children to go barefoot all the time. It is tobacco planting and hay making season for the farmers. Schools are closed for another term. Sugar peas and strawberries are on the menu.

Narvon, Lancaster County, Penna. - Katie Beiler

The first week of May was sunny but a little on the cool side as it was alittle windy. On the 8th it rained some in the P.M. and the next night the temperature really dropped. From the 10th - 14th we had beautiful sunshiny days and then a few days of rain. On the 17th and 18th we had sunshine and then we had three days of rain again. Another few days of sunshine and on the 26th - 28th it was cloudy. We had rain again the 29th. The last two days were cloudy with a few sprinkles and very light rain.

Coatesville, Chester County, Penna. - J. Elmer Lapp

The first two weeks of May were nice for planting corn. A few scattered showers. Then on the 15th and 16th it rained 2.3 inches. The rest of the month it rained every three or four days at a total of 6.5 inches. Most of the corn is planted and some alfalfa hay put in. Tobacco planting is just beginning, although the acreage is getting less some in our area. The coldest morning this month was on the 10th, the temperature was 30 degrees. We had frost in low places.

Dover, Delaware - Neil N. Hershberger

Cool and wet pretty well describes the month of May. Only a few real warm days and also very few warm nights. Yet we had no killing frost but some areas had light frost several times. Low temperature was 34 degrees on the 10th, while the high was 90 degrees on the 14th. Farmers are about a month behind in planting and early in harvesting. Hay is a heavy crop, but very little was made yet. This spring alfalfa, clover and timothy are ripening much nearer the same time as normally. Early barley is ready to binder. This time of plenty moisture is good to start the hot pepper plants that many of our folks put out.

St. Marys County, Maryland - Amos R. Stoltzfus

May started in on the dry side, warm and windy and ended cool and wet. Some had quit plowing, waiting on rain. May 15th it rained a hard little shower then the next two weeks an occasional rain until the planting was halted again. Corn planting is running several weeks behind normal. The water level is back up to normal, the first time in several years. Quite a few field tomatoes were put out in this area again.

Delta, York County, Penna. - Andrew H. Beiler

April showers are said to bring May flowers, what about May showers? We have been having plenty of rain in May and had a heavy shower the evening of the 22nd washing some ditches in the fields. Still some corn to plant. Alfalfa is just about ready to cut, some have started. We had some frost one morning last week. It has been cool nights and not many real warm days yet.

Mt. Pleasant Mills, S. Snyder Co. Pa. - Sam M. Troyer

This was another wet month, we had over seven inches of rain and overall it was sort of on the cool side. On the 10th and 17th we had frost. Quite a bit of corn isn't planted yet. Stawberries are just beginning to ripen, and it looks like we could have a good crop of peaches and cherries. Most truck and garden crops look nice, although a little late, oats and wheat look real nice, the bees were very swarmy, we caught twelve swarms so far this month. I think they had an exceptional honey flow early from the Russian olives which caused them to feel crowded. We started six new hives and united the rest with other hives.

Mifflintown, Juniata County, Penna. - David Y. Renno

The weather here was wet and cool. No heavy frosts after the 17th, but lots of rains. Its rained for the last twelve Sundays now. A good bit of plowing to be done yet on the low fields as water springs are running strong yet. Oats and corn that is planted got off to a good start but its too soft to get in to spray corn for weeds much of the time. Horses can go on through the wet spots but tractors get stuck and some sprayer trucks got stuck in cornfields. Some woodlands are being sprayed for gypsy moths by helicopter by the state. No hay was made in May this year, but hay is tall and thick on fields. It looks like it may be a fair fruit crop.

Belleville, Mifflin County, Penna. - Catherine Swarey

The month of May was cool and wet. Highest daytime temperatures were 80 degrees. Lowest night time temperature was 30 degrees. We had some very nice sunny days, but not very warm, it didn't really seem like summer. We had a total of 7.5 to 8 inches of rainfall. Most of the corn has been planted, but still some to plant in wet fields. Although a lot of corn is up and looks nice. Some grass has been cut in the last week of May some hay has been put away the week before. Amish schools closed May 10.

Blain, Perry County, Penna. - Amos M. Stoltzfus

Wet and cloudy is again the word for this monthly report, with the rainfall totaling five inches. Although the overall rainfall wasn't as much as in April, there were enough of showers to keep the farmers out of the fields many days. They did manage to get most of the plowing and corn planting done inbetween, often-times the ground being just hardly dry enough to be in it. We had more cloudy days than sunny ones. Including March and April, we had rain on the last 13 Sundays. The last week or more was more sunny. Gardens are planted, although everything is late. Strawberries and peas are blooming. The third week in May we had frost in some spots, the lowest temperatures being about 28 degrees. There was very little damage here along the mountains.

Gettysburg, Adams County, Penna. - Elizabeth A. Stoltzfus

The month of May was cool, with showers, and pleasant days. We had showers on 12 weather days, bringing us a total of 5.3 in of rain for the month. We also had frost on the morning of the 10th with a reading of 30 degrees, and on the 17, of 29 degrees. We had a rainy day on the 16th. That evening it cleared off and became cold. The rain froze on plants and trees, which protected things from freezing. Our warmest morning was on the 15th with 67 degrees.

Field work has been delayed in this area. A lot of corn is to be planted yet. We put wheat in silos last week, but the fields had soft spots and it was hard work for the horses. Strawberries are getting ripe. Barley fields are getting yellow and wheat is coming in heads. Alfalfa could be cut.

Spring Run, Path Valley, Penna. - Daniel Z. Beiler

Cloudy, cool and wet describes the weather of May. We did have some nice sunny days though. We had light frost on the 26th and 27th. Corn planting is about two weeks behind usual, due to wet weather. Many farmers planted corn the last two weeks, there is still some plowing and planting to do. Hay making is just started, with a good crop. Early strawberries got a little to much frost for best crop. Later ones look good. They should be ripe in a week or so. School closed May 25th.

Meyersdale, Somerset County, Penna. - Mary A. Kinsinger

Our weather for May was wet and cool. It seems we have one rainy week, then one with mostly nice days, but takes so long to dry the ground to work in it again. We've had 3 or 4 inches all total thru May and even that varies at different places. Corn is being planted when weather permits. Some have it all in the ground while other grounds are still wet. The week of the 12th we had some pretty cold nights and heavy frosts. We had some light ones since too.

Salisbury, (Pocohantas Area), Penna. - By David Kinsinger

May has been wet and cool. Some corn to plant yet, and what was planted early is yellow and sick looking. We had nice weather from the 9th to 14th. A lot of oats were put in that week yet, and some corn. Most of our rains were slow and easy, but Sun. P.M. the 22nd., we had about 2 inches in one hour. It really raised these small creeks, some traffic was stranded where it would seem almost impossible in ordinary weather. Some horse farmers were in the ground by Thursday again, but it was wetter than we like it.

Oakland, Maryland - Mrs. Atlee Hershberger

After the middle of April we had some snow. First part of May we had some real nice days later in the month. We had several frosts and some cool days. We had frost May 27th. This is the last day of May, and furnace fire still fells good.

Mercer, Southern Mercer County, Pa. - Mrs. Eli H. Kurtz

The first three days of May had rain, then 4 days of sunshine, more rain on the 8th. Then the rest of the week was nice and farmers could plant corn. It started to rain on the eve of the 14th, and it was wet until Sun. night. We had more nice days until the 19th when we had an all day rain. On the 20th it was cloudy and on the 21st sunshine, 22nd raining about all day, also some on 23rd, 24th cloudy in morning then sunshine also the 25th. We had sunshine for 3 days and again rain on the 29th in afternoon and evening. The last 2 days it was nice and sunshine. The coldest morning temperature was 28° on the 9th. And 24° on the 10th. It was up to 80° in daytime on the 7th and last half of the month from 50 to 70 in day time, mornings from 40 to 58°.

Conneautiville, Crawford County, Penna. - Anna Fisher

May as a whole was wet and cool this year. We had many rainy days. Oft-times there were a few nice days in between, and as soon as it was nearly fit to work in fields and gardens, it rained again. Due to this many farmers are not finished putting in crops, excect the ones who have big boys to help.

The second week we had 5 nice days in a row, which was the longest span we had without rain. Total rainfall was 4.76 inches. The most rain was .63 on the 1st.

Crops and gardens are doing fairly well, especially peas, which really are thriving on this cool, wet weather.

Spartansburg, Crawford County, Penna. - Thomas B. Miller

May was cool, cloudy, and rainy. There were some nice spells but didn't last long. We had few frosts. It was 24° in morning on the 6th. The weather goes much to what the old timers used to say; A cool, wet May fills the barn with straw and hay.

On days they could, farmers fitted ground for corn and planted. Women are planting gardens. Apple trees are full of blossoms. Our English neighbors are having a hard time getting their crops in with tractors. The fields that are rolling and hilly aren't too bad, but the flat fields are wet. One farmer sowed oats and sowed around the water puddles in the field.

Cattle are out in the pastures again and gaining in milk. Most lumber is moving very good again. Sparywood Inc. sold more pallets and pallet lumber last month than they ever did in a month. There is still a lot of blocking lumber sitting around at most of the mills, though.

Union City, Penna. - Levi D. Stutzman

The weather was wet and cool for May. Total rainfall was 5.7 inches.

A neighbor said we had rain for every weekend for 14 weeks. There are still some crops to be put in as we have only 1 or 2 dry days in between showers.

Millersburg, Eastern Holmes County, Ohio - Raymond Weaver

We had an abundance of rain through May. We also had a hard frost on the 9th and 10th freezing the early strawberries. Later blossoms are out now and look real good. With much overcast and cloudy weather pasture and hay did not grow as fast as usual in the spring corn appears quite yellow probably due to the lack of sun. Rains came very nice and are appreciated. In spite of all the rains farmers have done fairly well in getting the corn in., and most is planted.

Millersburg, Holmes County, Ohio - Mary S. Miller

In the month of May we had lots of moisture. We had 7 inches of rain. Tempature was a low of 23 and a high of 88. A few hard frosts. Garden things that are planted look nice with early things to eat. Some later things are to be planted yet. Oats is coming nice and some corn to plant yet while other corn is up. Pasture and hay crops look good.

Baltic, South Eastern Holmes County, Ohio - John L. Yoder

Continued cool and wet weather for the greater part of May. Corn about all planted. Some is up and nicely started. Some oats fields in low lands have uneven stands due to wet conditions. Hay making nice growth, but not as far along as some years. Wheat fields look good.

Hog and Pig prices down some. Not much change in beef and dairy cattle.

Holmesville, Western Holmes County, Ohio - Monroe A. Weaver

We had about normal tempature in April between 4 to 5 inches of rain. Had our last snow April 17th. Not too much work was done in the ground, till the last week, quite a bit of oats was sown and a little corn planted.

The first 4 days in May we had 3 inches of rain. And another 3½ inches scattered thru the month. Most of the corn is planted. But the farmers had to watch their chance to get it in. A few have mowed hay, mostly to put in silos.

Hog prices are lower, so are pigs. Cattle prices are higher, good 100 to 115 calves bringing 110.00 to 117.00 cwt. Hay is cheaper, 75 to 150.00 a ton. Straw 50.00 to 85.00. Ear corn 100.00 to 110.00.

Navarre, S.W. Stark County, Ohio - Mrs. Sam J. Hershberger

"A cool wet May, Brings much grain and hay". If the old saying is true crops should do well this summer. The last frosts were on the 9th, 10th, and 11th. There is some corn to plant yet for silos. Strawberries are in full bloom. The apple crop was hurt by frost.

Early garden things are being enjoyed.

Sugarcreek, Tuscarawas County, Ohio - Jonas N. Borntrager

May has been mostly cool with 4.3 inches of rain. The creeks over flowed 2 times. There seems to be plenty of moisture in the ground. We had a few nice warm sunshine days, with frosts now and then.

Farmers are mostly done planting corn. Corn is coming up nicely. Some fields have wash outs from heavy rains. Hay looks like a heavy crop. Wheat is nearly to head. Early oats look nice while late oat fields are spotty. Cattle are out on pasture.

Hog prices are hanging around 47.00 per hundred.

Kidron, Wayne County, Ohio - John L. Stutzman

April was colder. Had a lot of cold north winds. The ground was froze pretty hard different times. On Sunday morning, the 10th, we woke up and had a surprise. The ground was white with snow. For a week we had snow flurries. Cold and chilly.

Farmers started in the fields the week of the 17th got some oats sowed. The week of the 24th a lot of oats were sowed.

The early sowed oats were turning green. Wheat fields look a little nipped of late freezing weather. Some cattle turned on pasture. As hay is higher again

May was a cool month and part of it wet. On May 9th and 10th we had hard frosts, 26° and 27°. Some early strawberries blossoms froze. But it was in the dark of the moon. Frost won't do so much damage then. Another old saying is a mild open winter will bring a cool summer. Some oats fields were spotty. Due to the cool and hard rain different farmers resowed their oats, and some just resowed the spots. Wheat and grass looks good. Corn is about all planted. And early planting is up. But looks yellow. " Keela naussa Moy, brinkt feel frucht un hoy."

Corn is up in price by the cwt. Hay is not so strong. New hay is being brought in already to the Kidron Auction. The purple martian has a hard time in this wet and cool veather. Not much bugs for them

Fredericksburg, Holmes County, Ohio - Mrs. Levi S. Miller

May has been more or less wet and cool, with a few hard frosts which got quite a few strawberry blossoms, and also other fruit, in low places.

Oats fields are nice and green, except at some wet spots. Some corn is up, while there is still some to be planted.

Lettuce, onions and radishes are on the menu. Early peas are in bloom.

Ashland, Ashland County, Ohio - Ammon A. Troyer

Weather was mostly cool and slighty on the wet side during the month, we had some rain on every Sun. since Easter, also showers during the week quite often, so that a lot of farmers aren't planting corn yet. Had 6 inches of rain in May. We had 4 all clear days. On the morning of the 9th, we had a hard frost, so that a lot of strawberries froze. Strawberries are just starting to ripen, which should still be a fair crop.

Fredericktown, Ohio - Sam Z. Beiler

The month of May was cool and rainy was only a few days of warm sunshine and temp, hardly over 70°. The ground is very soft. Still lots of corn to be planted and some plowing to be done. First planted corn that is up is very yellow. Oats came very poorly, but what is up is growing nicely. Grass and wheat is very high. Wheat is just started to go into heads.

Butler, Knox County, Ohio - Alvin Yoder

Had rain for the last 14 weekends. Still have frequent frosts, Corn is being planted. Some mushrooms have been found, but not like some years. There was one found that weighed 1½ lb. and was 6 inches in diameter.

New Haven, Allen County, Indiana - John Schmucker

We had unusual cool weather for the month of May. Also quite a lot of rain. Seems things don't have the push as usual. Strawberries are starting to ripen and looks like a good crop. The first hay is being cut which is pretty thick but still not the best drying weather.

Shipshewana, LaGrange County, Indiana - Anna Eash

We have had much cool, cloudy and rainy weather in May. On Sat. P.M. May 15th we had rain and during the night we had an inch with some lightning. Things are seemingly growing real nice. Some have had f [illegible] radishes etc. Strawberries are in bloom. Lawns need weekly mowings - lush and green. Trees are leaved out beautifully.

This - Memorial Day was cool and cloudy with a few sprinkles. It has cleared off in late P.M. Hopefully it will warm up.

Some prices on groceries edge up a little. Factory work seems to be quite stable. Gasoline prices inched up a little.

We had several sudden deaths and some lingering ones.

Enta Green, Indiana - Menno Schwartz

We had a lot of rain through May. Some corn is up while others are waiting for the ground to get ready to plant. Most gardens are planted and things are growing nice. Strawberries are really blooming. But the weather at present is cool, but sunny.

Kokomo, Howard County, Indiana - Mrs Ivan J. Gingerich

May started in with 5 inches of rain which flooded creeks that hadn't been over the banks for several years. The ground had already been full of water from the month before so several had from 8in. to 12in in the basements. The following days it gradually dried off with temperature going to 80° but we had several cool nights too as on the 16th it was 36°. The farmers got about ¾ of the planting done but from the 22nd on it remained wet and cool with occasional days of sunshine. Farmers were getting anxious to make hay but since it was so cool the hay wasn't ready to make. Gardens have lettuce, radishes and onions ready to eat.

Montgomery, Daviess County, Indiana - Elizabeth Mae Raber

May had quite a bit cool and rainy weather with some rain on 14 days. We had some mornings temperatures of in the 40s and a low of 36° on the 9th, with a little frost. We also had some warm days with a high of 85° on the 11th. We had 2 days of 80° on the 2nd and 6th.

We had 9.8 inches of rain including the night of April 30. In the night of April 30th and May 1st we had 2.5 inches of rain and water was over low land and roads in places, that some people drove thru deep water when going to church.

Farmers are again busy in fields now with quite a bit of corn to plant yet and some has been replanted.

Strawberries look nice and full with some starting to ripen, which is later than usual.

Bloomfield, Davis County, Iowa - Mrs. Daniel D. Yoder

The month of May has been a rather cool month in general with nice showers about as we could use them. Crops and gardens are growing slowly and strawberries look to be a good crop, but a week or so later then usual. A little frost was seen by some on the 26th. It was very windy on a few days. Feeder pigs are well below a dollar a pound.

Iowa City, Johnson Co. Iowa - Eli S. Bontrager

We are having rain about as needed. We had another 1.2 inch rain during the night. Temperatures are at 60 degrees this morning.

Oats are looking very flush and green. Also pasture and hay meadows.

Heard of several hay meadows mowed already on this 28th day of May.

Hazelton, Buchanan Co. Iowa - Orva Yoder

The month of May was more on the wet side. We had 9 days of rain that came mostly in showers. Also a few days that were misty like with light sprinkles which didn't add up much, but were not drying days. We had a total of 4½ inches rain for the month which fell on the 8th, 9th and 15th.We had 32° in the mornings but no frost damage. Our warmest day time readings were on the 10th and 11th - 76° and 80°. I think most planting is done. Corn is up and coming nicely. Strawberries and fruit trees are in bloom. Gardens are coming nice. Rhurbarb and asaparagus are on the menu.

Hazelton, Buchanan County, Iowa - Joe A. Yoder

The month of May was more on the wet side. We had 9 days of rain that came mostly in showers. Also a few days that were misty like with light sprinkles which didn't add up much but were not drying days. Had 4½ inches rain for the month. The 8th, 9th and 15th we had 32 degrees in the mornings but no frost damage. It warmed up in day time, 10th and 11th had 76 to 80 degrees. I think most planting is done. Corn is up and coming nicely. Strawberries and fruit trees are bloomings. Gardens coming nice. Rhubarb and asparagus on the menu.

Riceville, Iowa - Dan C. Bontrager

May has been rather cool. Although we had warm days that didn't last long till it cooled off again. We had a few light frosts in May. We also had plenty of moisture in May. Enough to delay corn planting some especially on the lower ground. But were mostly just nice light rains. Corn is mostly planted a few still have some to plant. The early corn is up and ready to cultivate. Oats and hay seem to be growing well.

Several are building barns this summer.

Eli Schrocks Jrs have had frolics on there barn. And is ready for the roof now. Jr. Yoder is laying blocks for his barn, he would like to have it in time for haying. Henry Millers also want to move a house on the land they bought they put the footing in and hope to move it this week. They also want to build a barn as soon as suitable. Henry's were missing a horse one morning. He came to the barn and it was gone. They looked for it through the area but didn't find it the 1st day. The next morning he was standing in his stall again, and seemed O.K.

Guthrie, Todd County, Kentucky - Jesse D. Peachy

April 1983 will go down in history as a very wet month, making it difficult to get field work done. A few hustlers got some corn planted, with soil on the wet side yet. Had around 6 inches in the last week yet, making ponds out of the low lying areas.

Dunnville, Kentucky - Marie Schlabach

May was another unusual month. We had about 10 inches of rain and it was quite cool mostly. Especially the first part of the month. The week of the 23rd., was then mostly sunny and warm. A lot of the crops were put in the ground. Still a little corn to be planted. The pickles crop didn't come up very good so they either have to replant the whole field or where it had skipped. Peppers look good. On the 9th and 10th temperature was from 30° to 34° and some frost at places, but right here there was very little. On the 9th it was foggy so we didn't see any but on the 10th a little appeared on boards and sawdust etc. Strawberries are ripening and look to be a good crop despite the cool wet weather. Beef prices are going up and hog prices coming down. Little pigs are also down quite a bit. Egg prices are up a little.

Ethridge, Lawrence County, Tennessee - Moses Gingerich

May was fairly nice the first part of the month. A lot of planting was done. Then the last part was wet which stopped field work except for a day or two at a time, then it rained again. It rain around 12 inches in May.

The first peas are on the menu. Strawberries are in full swing, but only about half a crop for some people.

Crops are not all out yet due to wet weather. Avalon Cheese Co. of Ardmore will cease taking can milk the 1st of July which will leave us with only one company taking can milk for this area.

Nunnelly, Tennessee - LaVerne Schmucker

May has been unusually wet. The week of the 15th it was reported, had 10 inches of rain, besides some before and after that. The creeks were flooded 2 times. Natives said it's the first time it was so high in 9 years or more. The coldest morning in May was 31 degrees on the 9th. Corn is all planted but still some gardens to be planted besides cane, okra, etc.

Clark, Audrain County, Missouri - Samuel D. Beachy

The month was mostly cool and wet but no heavy rains. There were a few days several times that farming could be done and some corn was planted. The last few days of the month was very cool and also has dryed off that quite a bit of corn was planted. Further south of us they had less rain and have lot of planting done, while north of here they had more rain, so that hardly any planting was done till the last few days. Strawberries are beginning to ripen, a week later than normal.

Oats and wheat look from poor to good.

Bowling Green, Pike County, Missouri - Jacob A. Mast

May was a cool month with temperature in the forties in the morning for about half of the month which was very nice for the working horses but not so good for the corn that's been planted before the rain on the 22nd, which packed the ground. We had over 2 inches of rain on the first and about the same amount on the 22nd, also some light showers through the month. Farmers are planting corn and finishing up plowing. Very few are done planting corn. Early oats are looking nice. Late oats don'e look so good.

Wheat is headed out and clover is starting to bloom.

Prairie Home, Cooper County, Missouri - Phineas A. Mast

May has been rather cool with plenty of moisture. Wheat is well headed, oats are started to head. Hay fields look promising with red clover starting to bloom. Corn planting is well underways. Early planted corn is around 5 inches tall.

Anabel, Missouri - by Mrs. Abe Y. Borntreger

May as a whole has been cool and wet. We had lots of rain giving farmers little time to work in fields. Very little corn has been planted so far. Big tractor farmers have planted a lot.

Alfalfa hay is ready to be cut.

Gardens also are not all planted. Strawberries are starting to ripen. Lettuce, radishes, etc. are on the menu. A few have peas with nice pods on already which were planted the middle of March. Some that planted the beginning of March when we had so nice weather had to replant as the seeds just rotted.

Windsor, Missouri - Mrs. Monroe Hershberger

We too, had a cool, wet May. On the first, we had a hard 3.6 inches rain, and the remaining 3.4 inches in scattered showers throughout the month. A low of 38 degrees on the 16th. Temperature on the 5th in the low 70's. My mother (Mrs. Dan Stutzman) remembers the temperature at 105 degrees in the shade, in Kalona, Iowa, back in 1934 on May 5th when she was working for Pre. Dan Hershbergers.

Most of the crops are in by now. Also in gardens. Early garden vegetables have been enjoyed nearly a month now, and strawberries are just starting. Pea pods are beginning to fill out.

Rabbits have been plentiful, and made a nuisance of themselves in severl gardens, including our pea patch. Our tomatoes are blooming.

Some folks had replanting to do this spring, probably due to our wet weather. We had no rain over Memorial week-end.

May 28— The first day of May was a very rainy one, as were several others throughout the month. We had a lot of dreab weather, but also a lot of nice sunny weather which makes for good growing weather. Some are still not done plowing due to wet fields. But some have planted several acres of corn already. Our rain guage broke lately so am not sure as to the amount of rain we received but we think well over 3 inches. It is rather cool, with night temperatures around 50 - 55 degrees, then it warms up to 70's during the day.

Jamesport, Missouri - Amos W. Yoder

We had cool and wet through May. Farmers had to watch their chance to get some field work done between showers. Some corn has been planted, but there is also quite a bit to plant yet. Strawberries look to be plentiful and are beginning to ripen.

Marshfield, Missouri - Ruben Yoder

May was quite cool and damp but the rains kept getting lighter, but still frequent till the week of the 22nd we had hay weather that people really got going, but we had several more showers over this last weekend which put us into "Blackberry winter." We had a low of 48 degrees this morning (the 30th) and never got up to 60 degrees all day.

Strawberries have started and all fruit looks really promising. Hopefully it will replenish the cellar shelves that haven't been full for 2 years because of late frost.

Maywood, Missouri - Mose J. K. Burkholder

May 31— The weather for May has been on the cooler side with showers every few days, totaling to around 5 inches for the entire month. Had no severe storms locally. We had ideal weather for working in the fields, cool for the horses and enough rain to keep ground nice and moist. Hay is doing fine. Quite a number of local farmers have signed up wheat to the PIK program. A neighbor is in the process of baling his 122 A. of wheat in hopes to sell it as hay this winter. Some are harvesting their PIK wheat for green chop and others are ensiling theirs.

Coalgate, Oklahoma - Andrew B. Beiler

The month of May was cooler then average. Some say that crop and weather wise we're 1 month behind or later than average. Because of the PIK program the farmers have made their wheat into hay. It was to be off of the field no later than May 15th to qualify for the benifits of PIK.

Most other kinds of hay is being cut and mowed. We have plenty of moisture in the ground.

Cattle price stayed good. More people are buying stockers for the wheat grazing fields, again because of PIK. If grazed and not harvest they will be paid by goverment for farm land left idle.

From the garden the peas are on menu, also carrots, beets, turnips, cauliflower, etc.

As of this morning, June 1st, temperature was 46 degrees, this being quite chilly for southern Oklahoma for June.

McRay Arkansas - Mrs. Ferman Yutzy

It has been a wet spring so far. First planting corn did not do good, so replanting is being done, as soon as it dries off enough. Hay making is just beginning and oats are nearly ready so it is a busy time. The weekend of the 15th we had over 5 inches rain which caused high water and prevented us from getting together for regular church services, which were then held a week later. A large strawberry patch near here where we Amish help pick to sell for the market, has some loss due to the late, wet spring. Are nearing the end of this season.

Haven, Reno County, Kansas - Mrs. Enos E. Schrock

May was a cool, wet month. Temperature was 38 degrees several mornings. Had a light frost May 15th. On the 6th temperature was up to 89 degrees and since it has been cooler again with showers about every night the last week. Gardens look good, but its not very good weather for haying. Strawberries are beginning to ripen. Looks are for a good crop.

Bishop David E. Schrock, 82 had a cataract removed from his left eye May 24th. He had an implant put in. Seems to be recovering nicely.

Quite a bit of flu, vomiting and diareaha which lasts only a few days.

School is out now and children enjoy being at home for the summer again.

Hutchinson, Partridge Area, Kansas - Edward A. Mast

The frogs had something to croak about all month long. Except for the first few days the ground was too wet to work. The third week we had 7 inches of rain .

Wheat looks good, some spots have gone down. Also some fields are heavy with rye which can be a problem here. Outside of this immediate area quite a few are going into the PIK program.

Weevels are working on the alfalfa. Most are wanting to cut rather than spray. The weather hasn't been favorable for drying hay.

Rexford, Montana - Jonnie J. Yoder

May has been a month of nice warm weather. It got up to 91 degrees one day and in the 80's most of the other days. We moved the cattle on range May 28th and looks like they should have lots of good grazing this summer. Hay and oats and barley are coming along fine with help from irrigation.

Harmony, Minnesota - Mrs. Chris Stutzman

May was quite wet and cool. We had light frost the 8th and 9th. Men folks got most of the corn planted by the last week in May. We had a cool spell again the 26th. Trees were more slow in leafing due to cool weather. Pastures and lawns are growing fast. Early lettuce, spinach and radishes appear on the tables. Rhubarb and asparagus are ready to use.

Utica, Minnesota - Atlee J. Shetler

We had a fair amount of rain throughout May and most of the corn was planted by the 10th to the 15th. However some fields that were delayed on account of not draining too well.

Oats and hay are coming nice.

April report— We had snow storms in the 1st half of April and no field work done till after the middle of the month. We had a fair amount of moisture from there on and oats was put in the following week.

May was cooler than average, with showers every couple days. Some corn was planted between showers among the Amish. Some corn was planted the last of April and the first week in May among the English and quite a lot of corn is up. But looks pale as it was so cool and damp. Most of the cows are on pasture. The pastures were slow on account of the cool weather. Apple trees are blooming as lilacs are coming out. Had ice the 8th of May and frost on the 15th. Also a light frost on the 23rd.

Amherst, Wisconsin - C. L. Borntrager

Our weather for May was extra cool. We have had occasional rains. Total for the month was some over 8 inches. Most gardens and crops are planted. Strawberries are in bloom. Apple trees are also, but are later because of the cool weather.

Blair, Wisconsin - Mrs. Moses S. Miller

May was mostly cool, quite a lot of sunny days but also a lot of moisture, rain, drizzle and damp days, causing slow progress in fields, although oats are sown and coming nice. Corn is mostly planted. Most of the low fields haven't been touched yet, being too wet.

A lot of springs are flowing this spring that didn't show up before our wet spell.

We had quite a few frosty mornings in May with temperature as low as 25 degrees.

Gardens are slow on account of cool weather, but grass is really growing.

Cashton, Wisconsin - Joe C. Borntreger

The weather through May was more on the cool and wet side having quite a few frosts. Some are still plowing and corn to be planted. Hay, oats and pastures are growing nicely but were rather slow due to cool weather. We had a little frost yesterday morning the 26th at 27 degrees.

So far we have had very little 70 to 80 degrees weather.

Bronson, Michigan - Lester F. Graber

Weather during April and May has generally been on the cool side with plenty of moisture most of the time. Most of the crops are now in the ground, although delayed from other years. The tallest corn is about 4 or 5 inches. Gardens are somwhat slow. Strawberries are not ripe yet. Gardens that were planted during our warm weather in May and early April are not ahead of those planted in May. Some haymaking has started although mostly for green chop. Others are ready to start shortly.

Clare, Michigan - Abe M. Hostetler

May 31— Wetter than normal this spring with only short periods of dry weather. It was hard to get oats in. Some corn is planted but much to be planted yet. We had frosts on the 26th and 27th of May. Hay is well along.

Cattle and hog prices have eased off. We had rain the last 3 days in May.

Chesley, Ontario - Jacob C. Hershberger

May was wet and cool with some warm days, but hard to get the crops in. Still some grain to sow and a lot of corn to plant. We had a few hard frosts. A total of 4.6 inches rain.

Wingham, Ontario - Barbara Gingerich

April and May have been cool and wet. We had a week of warmer weather the last of April, when most of the oats was sown, with a wet spell until the middle of May. It dried off and lots of corn was planted but not all. We've had hard frosts with the temperature 32 degrees on May 9th, 10th, and 27th and heavy rains in between. Early garden things are up, but aren't growing at present. Strawberries are blooming hopefully the blossoms won't be frozen.

Fat hogs remain in the low seventies.

St. Marys, Ontario - David S. Graber

Weather and crop conditions for month of May was more talked about, than could be done. Last few days in April field work started out, but soon came to an end. Since then a couple days of field work, then a week of none. Total approx. 5½ inches rain, coming at several showers enough to make it catchy to get in the fields.

May was rather unusual cool and cloudy, with about 5 or 6 frost for the month, low temperature of 26 degrees.

Oats that's in is up. Most oats is in but still a lot of corn to put in. Pasture and hay field are good so far. Cows went to pasture a bit later on account of cool and wet conditions.

Pre. Levi B. Troyer has sold his farm and will be moving to Mt. Elgin, Ontario District soon. John and Catherine Stutzman from the same home, have moved down the road in John Henry Coblentz's vacant house across the road. Elmer Yoder Jrs. have sold their house and lot and will be moving to Coalgate, Oklahoma in the near future.

Gordonville, Lancaster Co. Penn. - Amos B. Fisher

May was a cool, wet month with unusual chilly weather for May bringing killing frosts several mornings on the 10th, 11th, 12th and again the 17th, breezing some garden vegetables rather hard, like tomato plants, string beans, and stawberrys that were blooming and some other things which were just nipped grew out again. Precipitation for the month was over 3 inches. It rained every Sunday except the first Sunday in May. We had a heavy thunderstorm the night of the 29th. The last week in May we had some nice sunshine days so that the farmers could make some alfalfa hay. A lot of hay was baled on Saturday the 28th. Due to exceptional cool weather everything seems to be a few weeks later than usual but it seems we still have good growing weather despite of the cold spring.

Die Mutterſprache

Wir lieben doch die Mutterſprache
Die wir lernten auf ihren Schoß,
So tut doch eure Eltern ehren
Mit der Sprache wie ſie es begehren.

Wo kommt das her daß unſre Knaben
Ein andere Sprach im Gebrauch haben,
Wenn ſie alſo zuſammen kommen,
Haben wir dies ſchon wahr genommen?

Was möchte dann der Treiber ſein
Andre Sprach zu gebrauchen in der
Gemein?
Welcher Geiſt tut zu dieſem führen,
Daß die Mutterſprach ſie tun verlieren?

Wenn an der Gemein man das muß
hören,
Wünſch ich wir würden alle wehren.
Daß nicht eine Sprach kommt herein
Daß uns nicht ziemt in der Gemein.

Wir wollen das doch recht betrachten,
Und das doch nicht ſo gar leicht achten,
Daß wir das nur walten laſſen,
Das Rechte dann zu viel vergeſſen.

Der Hochmuts-Geiſt, der liebt das ſehr,
Wer Demut liebt, dem fällt es ſchwer,
Und nimmt doch ſolches tief zu Herzen,
Wie das in Zeit uns macht zu ſtürzen.

Ich will uns alle hier noch recht warnen
Daß wir die Kinder recht Deutſch lernen
Daß ſie recht können leſen und ſingen,
Für den Herrn ein Dankopfer bringen.

Wo möchte das uns dann hinführen?
Wenn wir unſere Sprach verlieren,
O warnet ſie doch recht in Zeit
Und nehmt es wahr, ihr liebe Leut'.

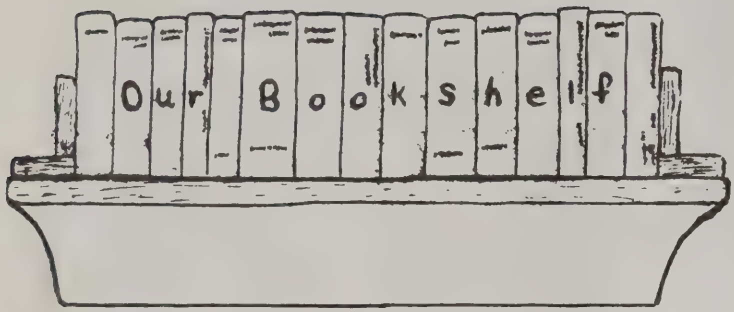
Wer mit der Mutterſprache
nicht zufrieden iſt
Heißt er noch wirklich dann
ein „Chriſt"?

—Anonymous

Notice from the Department of Health

The Limeville Well Baby Clinic in Gap is held at the Limeville United Methodist Church every 1st Wednesday of the month in the a.m. All immunizations are provided at no cost. Call the Lancaster State Health Center for an appointment.

State Health Center, 439 E. King Street, Lancaster, Pa. 17602. Phone- 299-7597



THE KING FAMILY HISTORY is to be published in 1984. It is to appear in two volumes of approximately 850 pages each and will contain more than 16,000 families. All of these are direct descendants of Samuel King (Koenig), who arrived in Philadelphia, December 22, 1744.

Other family names in the descendants of Samuel King are; Allgyer, Augsburger, Beiler, Blank, Byler, Detweiler, Diener, Ebersol, Esch, Esh, Fisher, Good, Hartzler, Hertzler, Hershberger, Hooley, Hostetler, Kanagy, Kauffman, Kennel, Kurtz, Lantz, Lapp, Mast, Miller, Peachey, Petersheim, Plank, Renno, Riehl, Schwartz, Sharp, Smoker, Smucker, Stutzman, Swarey, Troyer, Umble, Wengerd, Yoder and Zook.

You are invited to order and prepay for your copy of the King Family History before publication. The price for the two volume set is $25.00, postpaid if payment is sent before April 1, 1984. A discount of 10% is offered when five or more sets are prepaid. The price per two volume set after publication will be $35.00.

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PROMOTING

The Lewis B. Miller Family

Watch it Grow!

We are continuously recieving letters about the "Lewis B. Miller Stories" from nearly every state in America and Canada, with many comments. Some senior readers say they read the stories when they were young, now they want their grandchildren to read them. Old time farm magazine readers write for them from many states. They go by the dozen. The first printing is getting low.

This month we are introducing a new addition to the family: "The White River Raft". Look for prices for the new paperbound in next months Diary. Many other stories of this family are rising as prospects for new additions to the family. The number could well grow to a dozen or more. The best ones could be cut in the field yet.

Due to demand we are now arranging direct mail order service, but by far the biggest bulk will go through stores. Stores in mid-west communities should contact: **John D. Stutzman R. D. No. 5 Box 310 Millersburg, OH, 44654 and Dan A. Hostetler R. D. No. 2 Box 162 Topeka, IN, 46571,as distributers.**

Amish and Amish Mennonite Genealogies will be available sometime next year. The authors are interested in sponsors who would be willing to provide two hundred and fifty dollors each toward publication, for which they would receive a free copy of the book and repayment of their money as the books are sold. Orders should be sent to Levi L. Stoltzfus, Treasurer, AAMG Publishing Committee, 98 S. Groffdale Rd., Leola, PA 17540.

Hugh Gingerich

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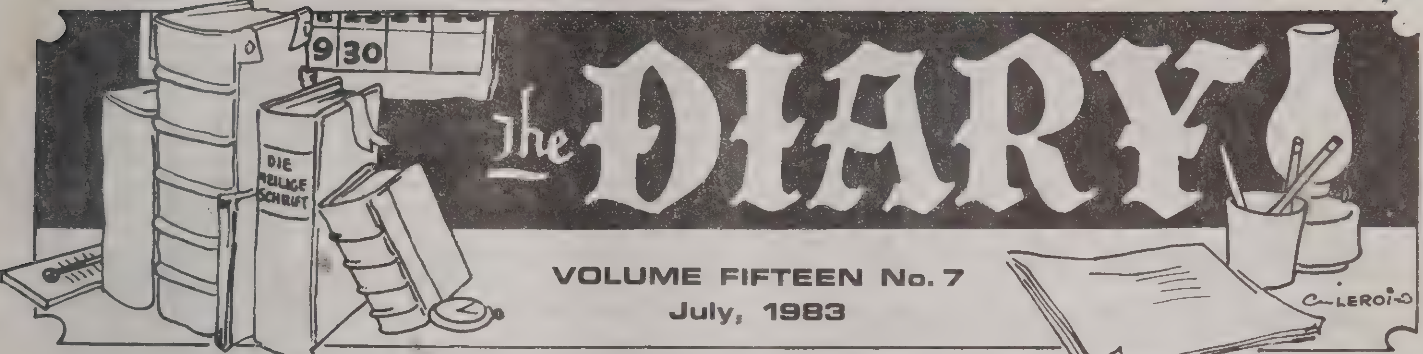

The DIARY

VOLUME FIFTEEN No. 7
July, 1983

A church Newsletter serving the Old Order Society

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A CHRONICLE
of births, deaths, marriages, baptisms, crop and weather reports, current events, historical items, geneology, besides many articles of general interests.

This Month

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The Diary was organized in 1969, by a group of Amish brethren in Lancaster County, Penna. Dedicated to the preservation of fundamental movements of our church in America as well as Old Order religious literature and its virtues.

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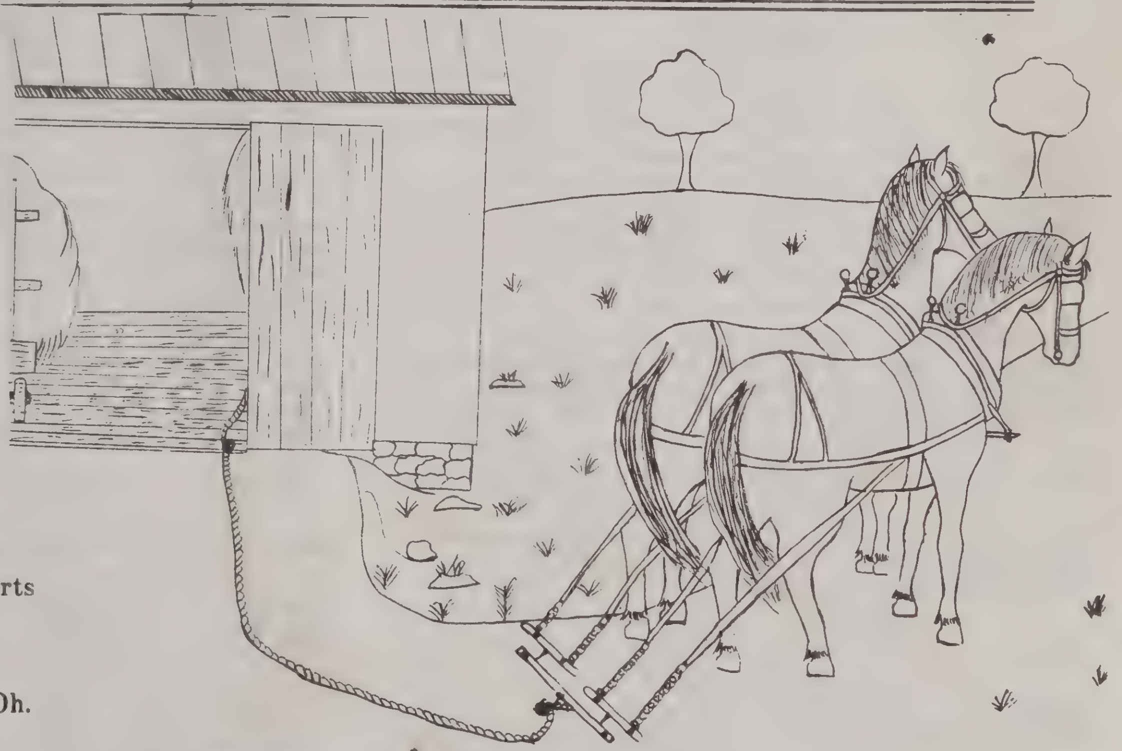

Geh aus, mein Herz, und ſuche Freud
In dieſer lieben Sommerzeit
An deines Gottes Gaben.
Schau an der ſchönen Gärten
Zier und ſiehe, wie ſie mir
Und dir ſich ausgeſchmükket haben.

Die Baume ſtehen voller Laub,
Das Erdreich decket ſeinen Staub
Mit einem grünen Kleide.
Narziſſen und die Tulipan
Die ziehen ſich viel ſchöner an
Als Salomonis Seide.

Die Lerche ſchwingt ſich in die Luft,
Das Täublein fliegt aus ſeiner Kluft
Und macht ſich in die Wälder;
Die hochbegabte Nachtigall
Ergötzt und füllt mit ihrem Schall
Berg, Hügel, Tal und Felder.

Die Glucke führt ihr Völklein aus,
Der Storch baut und bewohnt ſein Haus,
Das Schwälblein ſpeiſt die Jungen;
Der ſchnelle Hirſch, das leichte Reh
Iſt froh und kommt aus ſeiner Höh
Ins tiefe Gras geſprungen.

Die unverdroßne Bienenſchar
Fliegt hin und her, ſucht hier und da
Die edle Honigſpeiſe;
Des ſüßen Weinſtocks ſtarker Saft
Bringt täglich neue Stärk und Kraft
In ſeinem ſchwachen Reiſe.

Der Weizen wächſet mit Gewalt;
Darüber jauchzet jung und alt
Und rühmt die große Güte
Des, der ſo überfließend labt
Und mit ſo manchem Gut begabt
Des menſchliche Gemüte.

Paul Gerhardt 1607—1676.

REPORTS OF

1983			JUNE			1983
SUN	MON	TUE	WED	THU	FRI	SAT
☾ LQ 3	● NM 10	☽ FQ 17	1	2	3	4
5	6	7	8	9	10	11
12	13	14	15	16	17	18
19	20	21	22	23	24	25
26	27	28	29	30	○ FM 25	

BIRTHS

Conewango Valley, New York

Hershberger, Joe M. (Emma A. Byler), a son **Eli**, June 14
Hershberger, Menno Jr. (Susie J. Shetler), a son **John**, June 8
Hostetler, Mose J. (Iva H. Miller), a son **David**, June
Kauffman, Jonas C. (Lydiann S. Hershberger), stillborn son, June 25
Raber, Levi N. (Anna M. Stutzman), a son **Dannie**, May 31
Raber, Abe N. (Mattie H. Miller), twins **Cristy and Clara**, June 1

Norfolk, New York

Delegrange, Victor (Fannie Schwartz), a son **Christ**, June 9
Schwartz, Jake (Delilah Eicher), twins **William and Wilma**, June 18
Schwartz, Jerry (Sarah Mae Eicher), a son **Emanuel**, June 11
Troyer, John (Lydia Peachy), a son **Stephen**, June 13

Bradford County, Pennsylvania

Yoder, Chester S. (Barbara Girod), a dau **Magdalena**, June 2

Nittany Valley, Pennsylvania

Beiler, Stevie (Malinda Stoltzfus), R1 Mill Hall, a dau **Verna**, June 3
Fisher, Sam (Miriam Zook), R1 Mill Hall, a dau **Lizzie**, June 7
Swarey, Henry (Mary), R2 Howard, a son **Henry Jr.**, June 24

White Deer Valley, Pennsylvania

Fisher, John K. (Sarah Smoker), R1 Allenwood, a dau **Malinda**, June 8

Brush Valley, Pennsylvania

King, Enos (Lavina Esch), Rebersburg, a dau **Anna Mary**, June 13
Stoltzfus, Jacob K. (Sarah Huyard), Rebersburg, a son **John**, June 23

Montour County, Pennsylvania

Stoltzfus, Amos E. (Mary Fisher), a dau, June 27

Lancaster County, Pennsylvania

Beiler, Amos K. (Sara Stoltzfus), R3 Quarryville, a son, June 15
Beiler, Ephraim E. (Rebecca E. Stoltzfus), R3 Quarryville, a son, June 21
Beiler, John S. (Lizzie Lapp), Bird-in-Hand, a son, June 20
Esh, Amos (Malinda Stoltzfus), Bart, a dau **Annie**, June 27
Fisher, Isaac (Sarah Stoltzfus), R1 Kirkwood, a son, June 8
Fisher, Isaac L. (Barbara S. Esh), Gordonville, a dau **Sarah**, June 18
Fisher, Ivan Z. (Emma King), R4 Quarryville, a son **Allen**, June 19
Fisher, Jacob S. (Mary Beiler), Bart, a son, June 11
Fisher, John K. (Sarah S. Smoker), a dau, June 8
Fisher, John M. (Katie Z. King), R2 Quarryville, a dau, June 8
Fisher, Moses B. (Katie Stoltzfus), Kinzers, a son, June 27
Glick, Aaron K. (Elizabeth Beiler), R2 Delta, a son, June 27
Glick, David M. (Mary B. Blank), Lancaster, a dau **Ruth**, June 7
Glick, John L. (Fannie Esh), R3 Quarryville, a son **Stephen**, June 10
Glick, John M. (Miriam M. Glick), Lancaster, a dau, June 25
Kauffman, Amos B. (Sarah M. Zook), Oxford, a son **Benuel**, June 14
King, Christ K. (Anna S. King), R2 Honey Brook, a son, June 25
King, Christ L. (Rachel Lantz), Ronks, twin son, **David and Daniel**, June
King, David (Ruth Zook), Lititz, a son **Elam**, June 25
King, David G. (Lena Beiler), R1 Kinzers, a son, June 30
King, David S. (Martha Knet), R1 Kinzers, a son, June 8
King, Eli B. (Sylvia Ebersole), R1 Bird-in-Hand, a dau **Mary**, June 18
King, Henry (Rebecca Stoltzfus), R1 Kirkwood, a son **Stephen S.**, June 5
King, John E. (Anna K. Beiler), R4 Honey Brook, a dau, June 10
King, John L. (Rebecca S. King), Leola, a son, June 8
King, Stephen S. (Arie F. Stoltzfus), R1 Christiana, a dau, June 10
Lantz, Elmer K. (Sylvia S. King), Paradise, a son **Amos**, June 17
Lapp, Jesse K. (Barbara Stoltzfus), Gordonville, a son **David**, June 7
Lapp, Reuben S. (Anna Beiler), R1 Strasburg, a son **Samuel Mark**, June 11
Lapp, Samuel F. (Amanda S. Blank), Leola, a son, June 2
Miller, Christian S. (Susie Stoltzfus), R3 Quarryville, a dau **June 12**
Miller, Samuel S. Jr. (Ada Stoltzfus), R1 Bird-in-Hand, a son **Eli L.**, June 7
Riehl, David L. (Fannie Stoltzfus), R2 Honey Brook, a son, June 21
Smucker, David L. (Ruth Stoltzfus), R2 Narvon, a dau, June 23
Stoltzfus, Abner L. (Annie Fisher), Paradise, a son, June 29
Stoltzfus, Amos K. (Emma S. Stoltzfus), R1 Christiana, a dau, June 17
Stoltzfus, Ben S. (Naomi Stoltzfus), Leola, a son **Amos S.**, June 18
Stoltzfus, Ben L. (Lydia Ebersole), R1 Kirkwood, a dau, June 26
Stoltzfus, Erbie (Fannie Stoltzfus), R2 Parkesburg, a son June 22
Stoltzfus, John F. (Rebecca Stoltzfus), R1 Morgantown, a son, June 17
Stoltzfus, John F. (Ruth Lapp), R2 Narvon, a son **Leon**, June 23
Stoltzfus, Levi (Barbara Esh), R1 Kinzers, a son **John Henry**, June 15
Stoltzfus, Roy L. (Emma K. Petersheim), Leola, a dau **Lizzie P.**, June 18
Stoltzfus, Samuel (Sadie Petersheim), Gordonville, a son **Christian**, June 18
Stoltzfus, Samuel L. (Naomi Stoltzfus), R2 Quarryville, a son, June 14
Stoltzfus, Samuel M. (Barbara Stoltzfus), R1 Christiana, a son, June 26
Zook, Benjamin (Elizabeth Stoltzfus), R1 East Earl, a son **Noah**, June 28
Zook, Leroy S. (Barbara Stoltzfus), R1 Paradise, a son, June 24
Zook, Moses B. (Mary Esh), R1 New Holland, a dau **Sadie E.**, June 8
Zook, Roy E. (Katie Mae Glick), R1 Peach Bottom, a son, June 10

Dover, Delaware

Byler, Crist H. (Sylvia Miller), R2 Dover, a dau **Rosa**, June 6
Miller, Eli (Freda Yoder), R2 Dover, a dau **Lizzie Mae**, June 6
Miller, Mose A. (Lydian Miller), R1 Wyoming, a son **John**, May 25
Miller, Nathaniel J. (Emma Yoder), R1 Wyoming, a son **Jesse Alvin**, May 17
Yoder, Leroy A. (Lizzie Miller), R1 Wyoming, a son **Ervin Jay**, June 27

York County, Pennsylvania

Glick, Aaron (Elizabeth Beiler), a son **Abner**, June 27

Mifflin County, Pennsylvania

Peachey, Crist E. (Mary Peachey), Bellville, a dau **Julia**, June 21
Peachey, Pre. Louie (Lomie Peachey), Belleville, a son, **Louise**, June 3

Smicksburg, Pennsylvania

Byler, Joe J. F. (Ella Byler), a son **Joe Jr.**, June 14
Byler, Mose B. (Martha R. Byler), a son **Reuben**, June 5
Lee, Dan J. (Esther W. Byler), a son **John**, May 28
Schlabach, John R. (Susie Detweiler), a son **Roman**, June 6
Yoder, Freeman M. (Fannie D. Miller), a son **John**, June 24

Somerset County, Pennsylvania

Summy, Harvey E. (Rhoda Yoder), Grantsville, Md., a dau **Nancy**, May 28
Yoder, Daniel J. (Savilla Fisher), R1 Salisbury, a son **Simeon**, June 22

Southern Mercer County, Pennsylvania

Byler, Andy D. (Amanda D. Kurtz), R1 New Wilmington, a dau Franey, June 8
Kurtz, Eli K. (Katie C. Byler), R1 New Wilmington, a son **Joe E. Jr.**, May 28
Mast, Sam J. (Susan D. Byler), R3 Volant, a son **Eli**, June 7

Mercer County, Pennsylvania

Troyer, Daniel R. (Edna Yoder), a son **Menno**, May 26

Spartansburg, Pennsylvania

Byler, Allen C. (Ruth Byler), a dau **Elva**, June 8

Guys Mills, Pennsylvania

Yoder, Ervin L. (Lydia U. Byler), a son **Daniel**, June 17

Geauga County, Ohio

Byler, Chester D. (Barbara Weaver), a son **Joseph**, June 2
Byler, Harvey W. (Katie Yoder), a dau **Lena**, June 22
Byler, Noah (Sylvia Miller), a son **Nathan**, June
Fisher, Marvin (Elizabeth Gingerich), a dau **Sarah Mae**, June 16
Hershberger, Andy N. (Cindy Troyer), a son, June 2
Hershberger, Wallace N. (Barbara Kurtz), a son, June 3
Mast, Lester J. (Mary Anna Miller), a son, June 17
Miller, Dan E. L. (Martha Burkholder), a dau **Sarah**, May 30
Miller, Daniel L. (Linda Mast), a son **Samuel**, June 8
Miller, Freeman (Mary Byler), a son **Marvin**, May 24
Miller, John H. (Kathryn Miller), a dau **Clara**, June 16
Miller, Melvin E. (Cora Gingerich), a dau, June 3
Miller, Mr. and Mrs. William A., a dau **Mary Ann**, June 22
Shrock, John E. (Arlene Miller), a son, May 22
Weaver, Crist J. (Rosemary Byler), a son **Johnny**, May 31
Yoder, Crist S. (Ada Miller), a son **Crist**, May 30
Yoder, Eli S. (Sarah Troyer), a son **Raymond**, June
Yoder, Joe J. (Betty Hershberger), a dau **Elvesta**, May 24

Wayne County, Ohio

Miller, Dan J. (Lena C. Slabaugh), a son **Chriss**, June 22
Slabaugh, Andy C. (Lydia S. Miller), a son **Gideon**, June 10
Swartzentruber, Levi J. (Anna S. Miller), a son **Sammie**, June 10
Swartzentruber, Sam E. (Anna J. Stutzman), a dau, June 26
Wengerd, Eli (Sarah Yoder), Apple Creek, a dau **Naomi**, May 8
Yoder, Joe E (Mary Yoder), Apple Creek, a dau **Susan**, May 24

Holmes County, Ohio

Burkholder, Wayne P. (Susie Yoder), Baltic, a dau **Mabel**
Erb, Marvin M. (Linda Chupp), R2 Sugarcreek, a son **Steven Lee**, June 7
Miller, Andy (Fannie Schlabach), Lakeville area, a son **Roy**, June 16
Miller, John D. (Ada Miller), R2 Dundee, a dau **Cindy**, June 15
Miller, John Jr. (Sevilla Hershberger), R1 Dundee, a dau **Mary**, June 10
Weaver, Min. and Mrs. Albert, Lakeville, a dau **Susie**, May 13
Yoder, Abe L. (Esther Yoder), Baltic, a dau **Betty**
Yoder, David D. (Elsie Erb), R2 Sugarcreek, a son **Myron**, June 14

Ashland County, Ohio

Keim, Aden J. (Leanna A. Mast), a dau **Katie**, May 31
Keim, Noah A. (Sarah H. Raber), a son **Nelson**, June 17
Raber, Noah H. (Anna U. Garber), a dau **Lydiann**, June 6
Weaver, Wm. E. (Mary R. Coblentz), a son **Tobias**, May 18

Fredericktown, Ohio

Wengerd, Alvin (Emma Fisher), a son **Alvin**, June 10
Wengerd, Marvin (Lydiann Fisher), a son **Daniel**, June 19

Hicksville, Ohio

Yoder, Noah (Sara Mae Troyer), a dau **Anna**, June 28

Branch County, Michigan

Girod, Samuel A. (Elizabeth N. Schwartz), Montgomery, a dau **Elnora**, May 25
Graber, Moses (Margaret W. Schwartz), Montgomery, a son **Noah**, Apr 4
Schwartz, Levi S. (Sarah Miller), Montgomery, a son **Benjamin**, May 28
Weaver, Marvin (Mary E. Schwartz), Quincy, a dau **Elizabeth**, May 17
Zook, Aaron (Mary S. Schwartz), Montgomery, a dau **Rebecca**, May 14

Adams County, Indiana

Coblentz, Menno (Effie V. Shetler), a dau **Sylvia**, May 13
Girod, Amos M. (Elizabeth E. Schwartz), a dau **Elizabeth**, Apr 26
Graber, Reuben R. (Edna Miller), a dau **Edna**, Mar 8
Neuenschwander, Menno A. (Edna E. Wickey), a son **Daniel**, May 19
Schwartz, Alvin J. L. (Lovina L. Girod), a son **Alvin**, May 27
Schwartz, Amos E. (Martha F. Eicher), a dau **Ruby**, May 25
Schwartz, Amos G. (Emma H. Schwartz), a dau **Rosemary**, April 26
Schwartz, David D. (Mary E. Schwartz), a dau **Marie**, Apr 16
Schwartz, Elmer E. J. (Mary E. Schwartz), adopted a 2 mo. boy **Michael**, June 8
Schwartz, Jake V. (Mattie S. Wickey), a dau **Melinda**, Apr 30
Schwartz, Jake X. (Mary E. Wickey), a son **Roman**, April
Schwartz, John E. (Adeline L. Wickey), a son **Christ**, June 3
Schwartz, John N. (Susie E. Troyer), a dau **Mary**, April 29
Schwartz, Melvin F. (Rebecca Wengerd), a son, June 20
Schwartz, William G. (Christine E. Wengerd), a dau **Susan**, May 21
Wengerd, Noah D. (Ruby F. Eicher), a son **Samuel**, May 14
Wickey, Jake E. (Sylvia E. Schwartz), a son **Amos**, June

Allen County, Indiana

Lengacher, Rudy (Delilia Graber), a dau **Janeen**, June 27

LaGrange County, Indiana

Bontrager, Ben A. (Vera Hershberger), Ligonier, a son **Glen B.**, May 23
Bontrager, Ervin A. (Anna J. Yoder), R1 LaGrange, a son **Enos E.**, June 10
Bontrager, Ora A. (Mary P. Miller), R1 Shipshewana, a son **Samuel**, Jun 7
Brandenberger, Sam Jr. (Nora Jean Miller), a dau **Marla Fern**, June 8
Eash, Freeman L. (Edna F. Miller), R1 Topeka, a dau **Irene Kay**, June 8
Lambright, Harley L. (Marietta Shrock), R3 Howe, a son **Titus**, May 28
Schmucker, Floyd I. (Grace M. Miller), R3 Howe, a son **Dwayne Lynn**, June 17
Stutzman, Ernest L. (Polly Anna Miller), R2 Topeka, a dau **Elaine Fay**, June 7
Miller, Eli P. (Mary Etta Miller), LaGrange, a dau **Lorene E.**, May 26
Miller, Eli R. (Wilma L. Miller), LaGrange, a son **Wilbur E.**, May 26
Miller, David M. (Katherine M. Schwartz), Topeka, a son **Merle Jay**, June 2
Miller, Jacob S. (Edna M. Yoder), LaGrange, a dau **Rosetta J.**, May 31
Miller, Lavern J. (Rosemary Miller), LaGrange, a dau **Velma Lou**, May 31
Miller, Wayne E. (Kathryn A. Bontrager), R1 LaGrange, a dau **Dena W.**, June 9
Mullet, Homer A. (Sue Ann Miller), R2 Topeka, a dau **Loetta**, June 9
Weaver, Delbert (Susie S. Miller), R1 Topeka, a son **John Ray**, June 5

Edna Green, Indiana

Kemp, Ray (Judy Miller), a son **Joel Allen**, May 27

Nappanee, Indiana

Hochstetler, Glen (Kathryn), a dau **Marla**, June 22
Miller, Mark (Velma Chupp), a dau **Marla Jane**, June 3
Wengerd, Sam (Mary Plank), a dau **Deborah Kay**

Daviess County, Indiana

Graber, Samuel (Mary Sue Knepp), a son **Stanley Eugene**, May 30
Knepp, Alvin G. (Margie Knepp), a son **Jason Lee**, May 29
Wagler, Amos (Ida Rose Wagler), a dau **Joanna Kay**, June 11
Wagler, Enos G. (Barbara Wagler), a dau, June 24
Wagler, John Jr. (Betty Graber), a son **David Leon**, June 22
Wittmer, John (Susie Knepp), a son **Lynford Dale**, June 3

Lovington, Illinois

Brenneman, Elva (Linda Jones), a son **David**, June 1
Gingerich, Melvin (Katie Miller), a dau **Luella**, June 8
Hochstetler, Ervin J. (Elizabeth Hochstetler), a child, May 14
Kauffman, Nelson (Alta Mast), a dau **Maggie Marie**, June 3
Mast, Andy Ray (Sarah Borntreger), twins, June
Miller, Harley (Cora Louise Beachy), a son **Lavern Ray**, May 10
Miller, Kenneth (Dorothy Miller), a son **Kenton Earl**, Apr 30
Schlabach, Lavern (Dorothy Diener), a dau **Carol Renee**, May 31
Schrock, Howard (Mary Plank), a son **Eldon**, Apr 29
Stutzman, Clarence (Anna Kaufman), a son **Andrew William**, June 6
Yoder, Lester (Marie Miller), a dau **Clara**, May 10

Bloomfield, Iowa

Helmuth, Allen (Nettie Troyer), a dau **Alta**, June 2

Buchanan County, Iowa

Yoder, Henry L. (Ruby Gingerich), Hazleton, a dau **Kathryn**, in May
Yutzy, David J. (Katie Shetler), Fairbank, a son **Henry**, June 4

Riceville, Iowa

Bontrager, Levi (Edna ???), a dau **Susie**, June 28

Guthrie, Kentucky

Coblentz, Oden (Rhoda Yoder), Guthrie, a son **Jonathan Ray**, Apr 9

Ethridge, Tennessee

Mast, Daniel A. (Ella Miller), a stillborn dau, in May
Yoder, Daniel M. (Lizzie Byler), a dau, June 27
Yoder, Ura M. (Lydia Yoder), a son **Gideon**, June 26
Zook, Daniel N. (Mary Miller), a dau, June 19
Zook, Herman J. (Miriam Yoder), a dau **Katie**, Apr

Pike County, Missouri

Burkholder, Sammie (Magdalena Eicher), Curryville, a son **Joseph**, Jun 6
Eicher, Andy (Barbara Schwartz), Bowling Green, a son **Menno**, June 26
Eicher, Henry (Anna Mast), Bowling Green, a dau **Fannie**, June 26
Eicher, Paul (Lydia Schrock), Curryville, a dau **Malinda**, May 31

LaPlata, Missouri

Gingerich, Jonas (Sarah Petersheim), a son **Eli Jay**, June 10

Seymour, Missouri

Schwartz, Aaron N. (Mattie Hershberger), a son **Pete**, May 31

Windsor, Missouri

Herschberger, Willis N. (Rachel Kauffman), a dau **Rebecca**, June 6

Blair, Wisconsin

Hoschstetler, John (Elizabeth Miller), a son **Raymond**, June 15

Wilton, Wisconsin

Borntreger, John J. (Lillie C. Borntreger), a dau **June 29**
Yoder, Joe E. (Fannie J. Miller), a son **Edward**, June 24

Chetek, Wisconsin

Borntrager, Ammon (Mary Borntreger), a dau **Verna**, May 18
Borntreger, Tobias (Barbara Mast), a dau **Laura**, June 10
Miller, Joni (Bertha Schrock), a dau **Susie**, June 18

Amherst, Wisconsin

Borntrager, David (Frieda Schmucker), a son **Vernon**, June 2
Borntrager, Levi (Ella Borntrager), a dau **Fannie Mae**, June 28
Borntreger, Roy (Elizabeth Yoder), a dau **Millie**, May 16
Miller, Henry (Edna Miller), a son **Perry**, June 9
Yoder, Calvin (Edna Bontrager), a dau **Vera**, June 27

Mio, Michigan

Bontrager, Vernon S. (Lizzie Kuhns), a son **Andrew**, May 23
Gingerich, Paul (Mary Ellen Miller), a son **Michael**, May 28
Miller, Dannie Ray (Mary Miller), a son **Timothy**, May 29
Yoder, Paul (Linda Miller), a son **Ernest**, June 5

Grey County, Ontario

Shetler, Emanuel L. (Elizabeth D. Zook), a dau **Mattie**, May 25
Stutzman, Dan E. (Amanda D. Yoder), a son **Christ**, June 3
Stutzman, Levi J. (Dalila S. Swartzentruber), a son **Rueben**, June 10

MARRIAGES

Norfolk, New York

Schwartz, Schmucker - Joe, son of Christ (Mary) Schwartz to Mary, daughter of Dan and Anna Marie Schumucker, on June 9, by Bishop Jospeh Delagrange.

Somerset County, Pennsylvania

Beachy, Summy - Jonas, son of Pre. David N. and Effie (Yoder) Beachey, Salisbury, to Mary Emma, dau of Alvin J. and Ida D. (Kinsinger) Summy, Meyersdale, on June 21, by Bish. Albert E. Brenneman at the Summit Mills Old Order Church.

Yoder, Brenneman - Eli, son of Clarence A. (Mary L. Yoder) Yoder, to Annie, dau of Amelia (Yoder) and the late Floyd Brenneman, Springs, on June 23, by Bish. Bennie A. Yoder, at the Niverton Old Order Church.

Spartansburg, Pennsylvania

Byler, Gingerich - Rudy, son of Andy B. Bylers, to Clara, dau of Andy N. Gingerichs, on June 30.

Miller, Byler - Daniel, son of Abe C. Millers, to Marie, dau of Ben B. Bylers, on June 28, by Bish. Dan C. Miller.

Miller, Miller - John, son of John W. Millers, to Susan, dau of Dan C. Millers, on June 16, by Bish. Dan C. Miller.

Troyer, Byler - Joe, son of Mahlon J. Troyers, to Betty, dau of Allen W. Bylers, on June 23, by Bish. Dan Yoder.

Guys Mill, Crawford County, Pa.

Yoder, Mullet - Melvin, son of Menno J. and Saloma Yoder, to Erma, dau of Joe L. and Elizabeth Mullet, on June 9, by Bish. Chris H. Fisher.

Geauga County, Ohio

Barkman, Troyer - Enos Jr., son of Enos and Lizzie (Schmucker) Barkman to Susan, daughter of Dan and Ida (Kuhns) Troyer, June 2

Miller, Detweiler - Reuben, son of Min. LeeRoy and Saloma (Miller) Miller to Betty, daughter of Lester and Mattie (Miller) Detweiler, June 2

Miller, Miller - Rudy, son of Melvin and Mary (Miller) Miller to Edna, daughter of Eli A. and Fannie (Miller) Miller, June 16, by bishop Isaac Miller of Holmes County.

Miller, Shrock - Samuel, son of Raymond and Ada (Hershberger) Miller to Miriam, daughter of John J. and Emma (Wengerd) Shrock, June 9

Detweiler, Miller - Johnny, son of Lester and Mattie (Miller) Detweiler to Mary, daughter of Freeman N. and Sarah (Hershberger) Miller, June 14

Miller, Detweiler - Andy Jr., son of Andy and Lydiann (Troyer) Miller to Sara, daughter of Bishop John and Mary (Mullet) Detweiler, June 23

Miller, Miller - Owen, son of Levi and Betty (Mullet) Miller to Ella, daughter of Ervin and Lucy (Miller) Miller, June 30

Wayne County, Ohio

Hershberger, Hershberger - Levi E. Hershberger to Rebecca L. Hershberger, June 2

Branch County, Michigan

Eicher, Schwartz - William J., son of Jacob W. C. and Salome (Yoder) to Lydia S., dau of Sam M and Katie (Wengerd) Schwartz, on April 21, by Levi R. Graber

Allen County, Indiana

Graber, Graber - Marlin, son of Henry and Susan (Zehr) Graber, to Joan, daughter of Samuel and the late Anna (Lengacher) Graber, June 9, by David Graber.

Lengacher, Steury - Elden, son of Menno and Rebecca (Graber) Lengacher to Rebecca, daughter of Reuben and Irene (Brandenberger) Steury, June 30, by Christy Schmucker.

Adams County, Indiana

Eicher, Schwartzentruber - Jake H., son of Mr. and Mrs. Henry V. Eicher, R. 2 Geneva, to Elizabeth L., dau of Mr. and Mrs. Tobe Swartzentruber, R. 2 Geneva, on May 19.

Schwartz, Schwartz - Joseph E. S., son of Mr. and Mrs. Enos D. J. Schwartz, R. 2, Berne, to Elizabeth L. D., dau of Mr. and Mrs. Dan W. Schwartz R. 1, Monroe, on May 10.

Schwartz, Girod - Amos T., son of Mr. and Mrs. Christ M. Schwartz, R. 2, Berne, to Mary Ann R., dau of Mr. and Mrs. Amos M. Girod, R. 2, Berne, on May 12.

Schwartz, Schwartz - James Z., son of Mr. and Mrs. Carl N. Schwartz, R. 1, Monroe, to Mary N., dau of Mr. and Mrs. Noah R. Schwartz, R. 1, Monroe, on May 24.

Schwartz, Wickey - Sam J. M., son of Mr. and Mrs. Joe D. J. Schwartz R. 2, Berne, to Anna Mae J., dau of Mr. and Mrs. Solomon J. Wickey, R. 1, Berne, on May 26.

Wengerd, Eicher - Amos E., son of Mr. and Mrs. Solomon Wengerd, R. 1 Geneva, and Elizabeth L., dau of Mr. and Mrs. Ernest V. Eicher, of Holmes County, Ohio, on April 21.

Wickey, Schwartz - Reuben E., son of Mr. and Mrs. Reuben Wickey, R. 1, New Haven, and Frances E., dau of Mr. and Mrs. Henry M. Schwartz, R 2, Berne, on May 19.

Etna Green, Indiana

Yoder, Gingerich - Widower LaVerne, son of Mr. and Mrs. Edwin J. Yoder Widow Linda (Gingerich), daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Tobias Miller, June 11, by Bish. Levi Plank.

Nappanee, Indiana

Miller, Borkholder - Vernon, son of Melvin and Clara (Yoder) Miller to Miriam, daughter of Isaac and Dorothy (Yoder) Borkholder, June 8 by Earl Miller.

Hazelton, Iowa

Gingerich, Yoder - Rudy, son of Dea. Edd and Anna Gingerich, to Viola, dau of Henry J. and Barbara Yoder, on June 30, by Bish. Jacob L. Petersheim.

Marian, Kentucky

Beachy, Hertzler - Daniel, son of Simeon D. Beachys, to Miriam, dau of Samuel Hertzlers, by John Detweiler.

Dixon, Missouri

Kinsinger, Eicher - Abie, son of David Kinsingers, Pocohantos, Pa. to Lydiann, dau of Joseph Eichers, of Dixon, MO.

Seymour, Missouri

Graber, Schwartz - Jonas, to Annie, on June 2.

Centerville, Michigan

Hochstetler, Bontrager - Wid. Ervin Hochstetler, Bishop of Indiana, to Polly, dau of Dan D. Bontrager on May 26th.

Miller, Schrock - Levi I., son of Ivan Millers, to Amelia, dau of Alvin Schrock, Indiana, on May 3.

Mio, Michigan

Kauffman, Miller - Joseph, son of Min. Eli and Clara (Hershberger) Kauffman, to Laura, dau of Min. John M. and Ada (Kline) Miller, on May 26, by Bish. Jacob Gingerich.

OBITUARIES

Beachy, Mrs. Katie Beachy, 80, R1 Baltic, Ohio
died Tues, June 21, in her home following a lingering illness. Born in Holmes County, she was a daughter of Christian A. and Mattie (Miller) Raber and was preceeded in death by her husband Alvin B. Beachy, a son, 2 sisters and 2 brothers.

Surviving are a son of Rt. 1, Baltic, 2 sisters and 2 brothers. Mrs. Mose A. (Mattie) Miller of Rt. 1, Baltic, Mrs. Raymond S. (Mary) Miller of R. 5, Millersburg. Eli C, of R. 5 Millersburg, Crist C. Raber of Hazleton, Iowa and Noah C. Raber of Randolph N. Y. Six grandchildren and 2 greatgrandchildren.

Funeral services were held Friday in Residence, Bishop Dan M. Yoder, officiating. Burial in Yoder Cemetery, Clark Township.

Byler, John J., 81, R2 Dover, Deleware
died June 27, after a several months illness, at the home of his stepdaughter, Mrs. Simon N. Swartzentruber, where they had their home in the little house. He was born on June 1, 1902. Age 81 yr. and 27 days. He was married first time to Edith H. Byler, Feb. 23, 1928, she died Feb. 8, 1962.

Surviving are 2 children of this union: Henry A. and Sadie, Mrs. John H. Beachy, Finger, TN.

John married 2nd time to Fannie (Miller) Nissley, July 16, 1967.

Also surviving are 15 grandchildren, 5 greatgrandchildren. 5 stepchildren, 40 stepgrandchildren, and 41 stepgreatgrandchildren.

Funeral services were held at the home on June 30, by Pre. Henry E. Yoder and Bish. Leroy J. Yoder. Lied read by Sam H. Mast.

Fry, Levi E., 60, Topeka, Indiana
died Monday, June 6, at his home following an illness of six months. He was born July 27, 1922, the son of Enos and Mattie (Yoder) Fry. He was a retired farmer and carpenter. He was married April 20, 1943, to Polly Bontrager who survives.

Also surviving are two daughters, Mrs. Vernon (Betty) Hostetler, of Topeka; and Mrs. Mervin (Ida) Miller of LaGrange; three sons, Joe of LaGrange; and Wilbur and Ben, both of Topeka; his mother Mrs. Mattie Miller of Topeka; a sister, Mrs. Jonas L. (Mary) Weaver of Topeka; a brother, Amos of Cloverdale, Ore, and 31 grandchildren.

His father, two sisters and a brother preceded him in death.

Funeral services were held Wed. June 8, at 9:30 a.m. in the family home with Bishop Dan A. Miller officiating. Burial was in the Hawpatch Cemetery.

Hershberger, Nannie, 62, 5400 Kinsman Rd., Middlefield, Ohio
died June 27 at her home from cancer. Born June 30, 1920, she was a lifetime resident of Middlefield. She was married to Milo M. Hershberger December 4, 1941

She is survived by her husband; sons: Gideon, Crist and Daniel all of Middlefield and Eli, of Carroll County; daughters: Lavina of Carroll County, Elmina and Elizabeth, both of Crawford County, Pa. and Cora of Thompson; brothers: Dan, Eli and Gideon; sisters: Anna, Katie, Mary, Fannie, Elizabeth, Lavina, Cora; and 38 grandchildren.

Burial was at Mesopotamia Amish Cemetery.

Kurtz, John, 3, R2 New Wilmington, Penna.
died June 7, 1983, from the results of a car hitting him while he had gone with his mother to bring in the cows. He was born Dec. 5, 1979, age 3 yr. 6 mo. and 2 days. The son of Chris L. and Lizzie J. (Byler) Kurtz.

Surviving besides his parents are 5 sisters and 1 brother, Emma, Katie, Annie, Martha, Nancy and Levi all at home. Grandparents, John E. and Lizzie (Wengerd) Kurtz and John J. and Emma J. (Byler) Byler, uncles aunts and cousins.

Preached by Gid Byler and Dan King, Newburg, Pa. Casket carriers were Harvey Hostetler, and Ben M. Hostetler.

Lapp, Mattie, 17, Box 421, R2 Ronks, Penna.
died Sunday, June 19 at Lancaster General Hospital, 24 days after the incident at Ocean City, New Jersey. She was the daughter of Jesse and Barbara (Lapp) Lapp.

Surviving besides her parents are 5 brothers and 3 sisters: Isaac F., Emma L., Aaron L., Salome L., Barbara L., Jacob L., Jesse L. and Joseph L., all at home; paternal grandmother: Salome E. (Stoltzfus) Lapp, Ronks; and maternal grandparents: Aaron K. and Mattie E. (Stotlzfus) Lapp, Kirkwood.

Funeral services were held June 22 at 9:00 a.m. at the residence. She was buried in the Gordonville Cemetery.

Lapp, Stephen F., 77, 448 Centerville Rd., Gordonville, Pa.
died Saturday, June 18 following a lengthy illness.

He was the husband of Malinda Stoltzfus Lapp. Born in Upper Leacock Township, he was the son of the late Stephen and Katie Fisher. A retired farmer.

In addition to his widow, he is survived by 11 children: Sarah S. Stoltzfus, Kirkwood; Bennie S., Bethel; Samuel S., Gordonville; Susie S., wife of Elmer Fisher, Strasburg; Katie S. Lapp, Witmer; Savilla S. Lapp, Leola; Rachel S., wife of Benuel Glick, Pine Grove; Mary S., Rodriquez, Lancaster, Emanuel S., Honey Brook; Levi S., Gap Mills, W. Va., Lizzie M., wife of Christ Esh, Honey Brook; a brother, John F. Lapp; and a sister, Katie Lapp Zook, both of Oakland, Md.; Also surviving are 50 grandchildren and 29 great-grandchildren.

Funeral services were held at the Lapp residence on Centerville Rd. on Monday morning, June 20 at 11:00. Interment in Myer's Cemetery.

Mast, Jacob J., 71, R3 Volant, Penna.
died June 14, 1983, from a heart attack. Was born Jan. 19, 1912, age 71 yr., 4 mo., 25 days. A son of Joseph D. and Lovina Mast. Was married to Leah, dau. of Bishop Yost J. Bylers. To this union were born 11 children. 1 infant daughter preceded him in death. A twin son to David, and 1 sister, Nancy also preceded him in death.

Surviving are, Joe, married to Betty Lee; Lizzie, married to Chris A. Byler; Dan married to Lovina Shetler; Eli, married to Lizzie J. Byler; Nancy married to Harvey Hostetler; Mattie married to Alvin D. Hostetler, John married to Iva D. Byler, Sam married to Susan D. Byler, David married to Mary J. Bylers, 1 sister, Sarah; 3 brothers, Eli, Dan, and Andy, cousins and many friends.

Funeral services were held by Wallie L. Byler in son Sam's house, by Joni F. Byler, Dewittiville, New York, in son John's house and by Enos Fisher, Marion Center, Pa., in John W. Bylers house. Casket carriers were John W. Byler, Phineas J. Byler, Joe C. Kempf and Jacob C. Kempf.

Peachey, Sadie E., 87, Guthrie, Kentucky
died Sunday, May 29, following a long illness. Born in Belleville, Pa, on Sept. 26, 1895, she was a daughter of Mose Zook, Belleville, Pa.

Surviving are 3 children, Jesse M. of Guthrie, KY; Sadie of Leola, Pa. and David of Honduras, CA., 13 grandchildren and 43 great-grandchildren.

Funeral services were held Mon. May 30, at Guthrie by Uriel Miller, and Richard Lambright. The body was taken to Belleville, Pa. for services and burial on June 1st.

Schimdt, Adeline, infant R. 1, Monroe, Indiana
died on June 6, after birth in her parents home on June 5, and lived 16 hours, death was due to a enlarged heart-liver- and other complications. Was born to Enose E. and Adeline R. (Wickey) Schmidt.

Surviving besides her parents are 2 sisters, Rosa and

Margaret, at home; nine brothers, Christ, Samuel, Emanuel, David, Enos, Joseph, Reuben, Martin, Michael, all at home. Grandparents Mr. and Mrs. Emanuel Schmidt at Monroe. Funeral services were held at her home on June 6. Burial was in the Schwartz Cemetery.

Schwartz, Daniel L., 81, R1 Monroe, Indiana,
died on June 6, Monday evening at the Adams County Hospital of a heart ailment. He was stricken with a heart attack at home. He had been ill for two weeks. He was a retired farmer and a lifelong resident of the county. Born Feb. 22, 1902, in Adams County, he was the son of Joseph A. and Lydia (Borkholder) Schwartz. His first two wives, the former Margaret E. Schwartz and the former Mary Ann Yoder, are deceased. He then married Lizzie Ann Borkholder, who survives.

Surviving besides his wife, are two daughters, Mrs. Levi H. (Emma) Schwartz, of Monroe, and Mrs. Amos A. (Lydia Ann) Schwartz, of Berne; four sons Ernest B. and Raymond B., both of Berne; Merlin B. and Joni B., both of Monroe; one sister Mrs. Chris H. (Lydia) Hilty of Berne. Five brothers John L. Nappanee; Sam L., Menno L., and David L., all of Berne, Noah L., of Monroe; 23 grandchildren and 20 greatgrandchildren. Two sons Daniel and Samuel, and two brothers Joe and Adam, and two sisters Emma and Anna preceded in death.

Funeral services were held on June 9th at the Schwartz home, which was very large attended, approx. 800 people. Burial was in the Schwartz Cemetery.

Wickey, Mervin S., 1 yr. 8 mo., R1 Berne, Indiana
died on June 4, three days after tumbling into a water trough on the family farm on the afternoon on June 1. He was taken to the Luthern Hospital after they got his heart beat and breathing started again. He remained unconscious and in critical condition until passing away at 5:25 p.m. on June 4. He was born Oct. 6, 1981 to Solomon J. and Anna Mae (Graber) Wickey.

Also surviving are 9 brothers; David; Jerry; Solomon J.; Marvin; Alvin; Jacob; Levi; Joe, and his twin brother Ervin, all at home; three sisters Mrs. Sam J. M (Anna Mae) Schwartz of Berne; Esther, and Edith at home; Grandparents Mr. and Mrs. Levi J. Graber of Quincy, Mich.

Funeral services were held at his home on June 6. Burial was in the Schwartz Cemetery.

COMMUNITY NOTES

Ocean City, N. J. Victim Succumbs - 2nd Good Samaritan Dies

Mattie Lapp was transferred from the Shore Memorial Hospital in New Jersey to the Lancaster General on June 14, about 19 days after our incident down at the ocean. Upon knowing how much easier it would be for the family to have her closer home most of the doctors and nurses did what they could to make this possible. One of the head doctors did not really give his consent until the very last but even then he, before they left, wished them well. No trouble was made for them whatsoever as they left the hospital or on the way home. I believe all concerned were relieved to hear when they safely arrived Lancaster and the parents could at least now spend their nights with the rest of their family.

Mattie was kept on a breathing machine all this time and up until about a day before she died which was Saturday, June 18th. From here on the family said she looked much more peaceful and seemed to breathe nicely until Sunday afternoon, June 19th, it got weaker and weaker up until she died that evening.

Although it was still not easy to give her up, if she was not to get well I again believe all concerned are thankful she did not have to keep on lingering and suffering for life, but rather could peacefully enter into rest.

Her funeral was held June 22, at 9:00 a.m. Standard time, and she was buried in the Gordonville Cemetery.

Janice Miller, the girlfriend of the Edward Cywartacki the boy that was drowned through trying to save Mattie, she with her mother attended the funeral. Also attending were, John and Esther Davis and son John, the parents and brother of Keith Davis, who rescued me and again jumped into that wild water to aid Officer Mulroy to bring Mattie in.

There had been a sudden turning of events which almost left us stunned when we got word Sunday evening of June 12th, that Keith Davis was killed almost instantly the night before through a motorcycle accident. Apparently the parents realized how much this meant to me because with great effort they eventually reached me through the Lancaster paper editors. Keith when he had visited me at the hospital had so carefully written down my address and gave me his, but since he had lived in an appartment down at Ocean City I and his parents just had no connections as yet.

My brother and wife David and Lizzie along with two of my sisters and I had Anna Buckwalter take us down to Ardmore to the Chadwick Funeral Home that Wed. p.m. around 5:00 June 15th where we viewed the body and met and visited for about an hour with his parents, two brothers John and Scott, his girlfriend, and about 3 more of his very closest friends.

From here they took us to a close friends house for refreshments and from there to the church where they held the Memorial Services at 7:30 in the evening. It was all so precious to me. Keith had been such a nice boy I just wished all my family and friends could have met him. Even though we're all just human and it's not for us to judge I have hopes that he was saved for Heaven as much as I do for myself. Through our talk at the hospital he admitted since he was older he was not taking much time for religion. Other than this all the folks down there the pastors and all talked very well of him. Since his death I keep thinking as he helped Mattie and I, as we read in Matt. 25:40 Inasmuch as ye have done it unto the least of these my brethern, ye have done it unto me.

The special blessing that is promised to such as these is my greatest wish and hope for him!

Again I wish to say "Thank you" to all that was done for us in so many different ways during these times.

Sincerely, Mary H. Fisher
See obit

Guthrie, Kentucky - Senior Member Passes On

Sadie E. Peachey, 87, died at her late home on May 29.

She was born Sept. 26, 1895, to Moses Zook of Bellville, Pa., where she grew up and married to Jacob Peachey, who was ordained to the ministry and later a bishop at that place. They moved to Selins Grove, Pa. where he likely rendered the longest service to his office. Sometime in the 1960's they moved to Leola, Pa., where Jacob died at a ripe age. Sadie has since moved to Guthrie Kentucky, to live with her children. She was a member of the Old Order Amish Church. (See obit.)

Monroe, Indiana - Senior Member Dies

Daniel L. Schwartz, 81, died June 6, at the Adams County, Hospital. He was a retired farmer and a lifelong resident of the county.

Born Feb. 22, 1902, he was the son of Joseph A. and Lydia (Burkholder) Schwartz. He survived two marriages, namely to Margaret E. Schwartz and Mary Ann Yoder. His third wife Lizzie Ann Burkholder survives. See obit.

Conewango Valley, New York - Community Notes

Noah J. Shetler, 29, got his hand sawed off about half ways back to the elbow, June 22, when he reached in the edger to get a stick that had slid back a little too far. He wanted to use the stick to push away the sawdust, from the edger. He was rushed to the Jamestown Hospital by ambulance, then right away transfered to Rochester by helicopter, hoping to get his hand back on but was damaged too much so they didn't get it back on. He was working at Jacob N. Wengerd's Saw Mill. He has his home at Andy E. Millers. Their address is R. 1. Conewango Valley New York, 14726.

Ashland, Ohio - Has three barn raisings

We had 3 barn raisings in the community in June. One at Sam E. Millers, one at Abe A. Keim and one at Sam A. Troyer.

Norfolk, New York - Community Builds Milk Station

The men from the Norfolk community are busy working on a dumping station, where our cheese factory was, that burned down the latter part of May. A dumping station will be built first so our milk has a place to go. They are still letting us send it to Newport, New York. Cheese factory can be built again later when some of the summer work slows down.

Lancaster, Pennsylvania - Boy Hurt By Cultipacker

Aaron Esh, 10, son of Christ and Rachel (Glick) Esh, Ronks, 2571, Siegrist Rd. Aaron was thrown off and cultipacker went over him on June 3. He was taken to the hospital had 2 cuts on his head one on the back of his head and one in front of his ear. He was in intensive care first days. The cut in front of his ear was operated on, to take pieces of bone out. He was in hospital for 1 week, is now at home seems to be recovering well.

New Holland, Penna. - Girls run over by run-away team

The two little girls of Omar and Rebecca (Fisher) Stoltzfus were run over by a run-away team coming in from the field on Monday, June 6. Anna, 2½, was in Ephrata Hospital a few days. She had bad brush burns and was stiff and sore. Emma, 1½, was in York Hospital about a week. A few of her fingers were almost off. She was in operating room 5 hours to have them sewn on again. They seem alright again.

Smicksburg, Penna. - Community Notes

Lester, 11, son of Andy B. A. Bylers was kicked in the chin by a small colt and nearly bit his tongue off. He was taken to Punxsy Hospital, where they sewed it together. He is a hemophyliac (bleeder), so it took quite a while to stop the bleeding. After being home several days, he was again bleeding some so they took him to a specialist in Pittsburg, Penna. He is at home now and the swelling has gone down. Address is: Lester A. Byler, R1 Punxsutawney, PA 15767.

Mrs. Allen K. (Mary Farmwald) Miller went to the emergency room Saturday, June 25 and found out she has facial paralysis. She was able to come along home again. Her face is drawn up at the one side so that she has a problem to eat or talk. Drs. say it could take to 6 months to straighten up. R1 Smicksburg, PA 16256.

Notice

Other Community Notes will be found listed under a three star margin with Crop and Weather Reports.

CROP WEATHER AND COMMUNITY NOTES

Notice!

We are running the most common community notes with the Crop And Weather Reports together on a trial basis for a few months. We are asking each reporter to add a few notes of importance to his Crop and Weather report, especially major events, whenever something outstanding occures.

Conewango Valley, New York - Mose D. Stutzman

June was a real nice summer month. Good growing weather all around and enough light showers to keep things perked up. It was getting quite dry by the end of the month. Springs had slowed down and fields were bumpy to load hay, which is a good crop. More hay went in without rain than usual. Lots of people got caught with some hay on Monday the 27th, in late afternoon and it rained most of night and next day. It may have rained 2 inches in all. It brought the snails out and alive. These get big and are all over in damp places, especially in the woods.

Being so dry and having frost the 9th, it was 37 degrees, the strawberries are a short crop. Early cherries were advertised. Blackberries and elderberries are blooming. Oats are heading out and corn is getting close to knee high by July 4th. Lots of cool nights and a few mornings and foggy. Lots of building is being done.

* * *

Andy A. Mast somehow had a mishap with a cow and got his foot broken. Didn't get the details.

John, 18, son of Mose D. Stutzman had and appendix operation June 28. He had to stay in the hospital about four days. He's coming along okay.

Dewittville, Mayville District, New York - Saloma J. Byler

May started in wet. We had 1 inch on the first and ¾ inch on the 2nd also a tornado passed through. Chautauqua, Sherman, Cherey Creek, areas had lots of damage. Couple women were killed in Chautauqua. All we got was rain. The third was damp and rainy. It was nice but cool the next couple days. The 8th we had snow flurries. It was cool, the lowest 26 degrees on the morn. of the 10th. It warmed up to 50 degrees. The highest was on the 14th when it was 70 degrees, was rainy on the 15th, 19th, 22nd a total of around 2 inches. The gardens were slow, most of corn was planted.

June started in cool the first couple days, by the 8th it warmed up and the 13th it was up close to 90 degrees. We had 1.1 inch of rain on the eve of the 15th with a hard thunderstorm. On the 16th it warmed up again. Lots of hay was put in without rain. Hay seems plenty and we get ours for 85 cents a bale. We had 1.2 inches of rain on the eve of the 27th and the next a.m. It is nice since altho a little cooler. On the 30th it was dreap and a south wind. Some corn is more than knee high. Strawberries are a good crop altho first ones were expensive. Were $1.85 a qt. $1.25 yet on Monday at roadside stands. Reports are that cherries are plentiful and to be ready by the 4th.

* * *

Hernia operation (Mary Mrs. Wallie C. Byler, Dewittville was on her way to Mayville on Wed. June 8, when she started with pain. Could hardly make it home. They had the Dr. out and she was taken to Westfield hospital thinking it was appendicitis. When they opened her the appendicitis were o.k. They found a hernia and also took herappendic out. She came home the following Sunday and was in church 2 weeks later.

Sadie, wife of Eli E. Bylers, Dewittville, N.Y. is still not as good as we'd like to see her. She has a fever off and on, no appetite and mostly in bed. She had a hospital stay 2 weeks ago, for a few days and also had Pneumonia. They are staying at a daughter the Rudy J. Shetlers of Cummings Road, Stockton, New York. 14784. She enjoys mail and it also does her good. She hasn't been able to go away since Sept. '82 except to the Dr. or hospital.

John Lee and sons, were hauling hay and while up-right fell forward against the horses who ran off. John has a small bone broken in his shoulder.

LeRaysville, Bradford County, Pa. - Mrs. Andy Byler

June was a nice month, not so wet, altho we had a few good rains. The gardens are coming nice with the warm weather we have had. Some nice hay has been put up, but still a lot to be put up. Strawberries are not the best crop this year, probably due to the late frost and wet weather.

Howard, Nittany Valley, Pa. - Henry M. Glick

The first week in June had rain about every other day. We had good hay weather the next two weeks. Temperatures were up as high as 95 degrees. From the 7th till the 16th we had very warm weather and was getting a little dry. On the 16th we had 3/10 inches rain and 2/10 inches the next day again. We had 2 6/10 inches on the 20th, all day rain. The next seven days it was very warm again. Had 1 7/10 inches on the 28th, and hard storm. It was cloudy the two last days of the month. Total rain for June was 5 5/10 inches.

Allenwood, Pa. - John K. Fisher

The month of June started in a little on the cool side with quite a bit of rain on some days. We had some nice hay making weather in the middle of the month. The rains we had were on the 3rd, 6th, 16th, 17th, 18th, 19th, 20th, 21st and 28th. On the 6th we had a thunderstorm with hail as big as marbles. The ground was almost white with them. On the 28th we had a thundershower in the morning and rained the rest of the day making a total of 4.1 inches for that day. Crops look pretty good due to the wet weather we've been having this spring.

Bloomsburg, Montour County, Pa. - Lydia B. Stoltzfus

The weather in June was warm. It wes nice haymaking weather. A lot of hay went in the barns without getting washed off. The 28th it rained all day, a thunderstorm in the morning, then kept on raining. We had 4 3/10 inches some reported 5 inches. The last 2 days was warm and sunny. A lot of tobacco and cantelopes also some tomatoes were planted here in this area. Strawberries were a good crop even though some blossoms froze. Raspberries are on the menu now. Feed corn looks nice and is about knee high.

Millersburg, Dauphin County, Pa. - Mrs. Benuel B. Fisher

June has been such a beautiful month, with the sunshine so appreciated and showers mingled in to keep things from getting too thirsty. Crops are looking good. A good crop of first cutting hay with hardly any rain damage is mostly in the barn.

Strawberries were plentiful and nice, peas are a fair crop. Keeping the women folks busy, preparing these for winters use, besides keeping up with weeds and lawns.

Leola, Bareville area, Pa. - Levi L. Stoltzfus

Market Report: Choice fat cattle, lower ($68.00) cwt.; Feeder steers, $61.-$73.60 cwt.; Fat Bulls, lower ($60.) cwt.; Dairy cows at New Holland, $650-$1850.; Fat Hogs, $48.-$51. cwt.; 40 lb. feeder pigs $.80-$1.04 lb.; Veal lower ($80.-$85) cwt.; Ear Corn $87.-$111. for $3.65 bu.; Wheat, $3.60 bu.; Barley, $2.15 bu.; Oats $1.95 bu.; Hay $50-$141. ton; Straw $60-108 ton; Heavy fowl $.24-.38 lb.; Light fowl $.14-$.24 lb.; Roasters $.40-$.72 lb.; Pullets $.30-$.48 lb.; Gunieas $160-$200 lb.; Pigeons $1.50-$2.50 pr.; Ducks $1.42-$1.82 lb.; Geese $.46-$.72 lb.; Eggs, large $.69 dz. Medium $.54 dz.; Potatoes, retail $9.00 cwt..

Gordonville, Lancaster County, Pa. - Amos B. Fisher

June was a warm month with a high humidity. The first full week in June we had some very warm and hazy weather with 90 degree temperatures every day for a week. The highest temperature for the month was 97 degrees on June 15th. We also had some warm nights bein in the 70's some nights and the 27th Monday night it stayed in the 80's all night making it uncomfortable to sleep. We had several nice pleasant days with clear skies and bright sunshine with temperatures reaching only the 60's and 70's making it pleasant to work. the warm humid weather brought some scattered thundershowers throughout the month with a heavy storm on the evening of the 28th bringing high winds and a heavy downpour amounting to slightly over an inch. The total rainfall for the month was nearly 4 inches. It was excellent hay making weather. Hay is very good quality this year.

Narvon, Lancaster County, Pennsylvania - Katie Beiler

June was a beautiful month, lots of sunshine. The first week or so it was a little cool at night, Then the 12th and on for a week it was very humid during the day. Temperature was up in the 90's. Then the 18th we had thundershowers. Here and there throughout the county it rained more than other places. The 19th in p.m. we had a light, steady rain. And then also some the next day. Then we had some sunshiny days again. The rain was just what we needed as it was getting pretty dry. But it put a quicker end to the strawberry season. They were very plentiful and very nice and good-sized. Then after the rain there were alot soft ones. The peas have done well this year except for some places where there were wet spots from all the rain we had in the spring. String beans and red beets are now ready and peas are about over for this season. First crop hay is finished and second crop looks nice. We had rain (a little over an inch) in the evening of the 28th when we had a thunderstorm after a very warm day. Wheat is turning yellow.

Coatesville, Chester County, Penna. - J. Elmer Lapp

The first 2 weeks in June were good hay weather. It rained a shower in the evening of the 3rd. Then no rain until the 18th. We also had showers on 20th and 21st, pretty heavy rain on the 28th, a total of 3.5 inches. A lot of good hay was put in the barns. Corn is growing well now, but had started to wilt in afternoons before the rains. Strawberries were a fair crop, price range from $1.00 to $1.75 per quart box, probably average of $1.25. Cherries were a good crop and of better quality than the last few years. "Pick your own" price is from $.40 to $.65 per lb.

Dover, Deleware - Neil N. Hershberger

June was an ideal month, it remained cool and wet until the 10th, then it became very warm all at once. Very good hay weather for 9 days without rain. Total rainfall for the month was 6.6 inches. Low temp. was 48 degrees on the 2nd, with a high of 98 degrees on the 12th and several other days also.

A lot of very good hay went in altho some was a little over ripe. Some 2nd cutting alfalfa has already been made. Corn has made wonderful growth, but the very late spring oats are making even more surprising growth, they look very good. What little winter oats that were put out are on shock and are very heavy.

We have not had any severe thunder or lightning storms this year yet. Still some low ground being plowed at this date, June 30-1983.

* * *

Lester, son of Reuben A. and Emma Byler had a very painful experience Sat. June 25, while putting in loose hay. The hay carrier did not work right, so Lester went up to see if he could locate the trouble. While up at the peak, with 1 hand hold of the track, the carrier suddenly let loose and the 2 wheels rolled over his hand pinching him fast. Several attempts were made by his brothers and neighbor to rescue him unsuccessful, until the rescue squad was called. He escaped any major injury and was not admitted to the hospital. This was strictly an accident.

Another happening, altho not an accident, Sun eve, June 26, Harvey N. Yoder, son of Noah J. and Elizabeth, lost his left eye, when a glass bottle was thrown and hit its mark. He was admitted to the hospital for several days, but is at home now.

Mechanicsville, St. Marys County, Maryland - Amos R. Stoltzfus

In June we had very good growing weather, although it had seemed rather dry during the middle of June. When we had 9 consecutive days of over 90 degrees temperatures. Then the week of the 20th we had over 4 inches rain by Tues. night, some had around 6 inches, on the outskirts of our settlement, while others had less than 2 inches. Thrashing and barn raisings are in style at present. Barley seems light due to a wet Spring, while winter oats did excellent. Hog prices are down and corn is high.

Mt. Pleasant Mills, S. Snyder County, Pa. - Sam M. Troyer

We had very good growing weather this month. Sometimes quite warm, warmer than usual and lots of rain, over 5½ inches. Some hay got rained on. But some was put in without rain. Wheat is turning and a lot of it would be ready to cut with the binder. Oats is in heads. Corn is looking fine, of course quite a bit was planted late and is therefore not as far along. Cherries are scarce but most other fruit looks good. Strawberries were excellent. Potatoes and other truck crops are looking good.

Snyder County, McClure, Penna. - John Y. Speicher

July 1, 1983, the month of June had plenty of rain some cool nights, also very warm days, temp. up to 90 degrees and in the lower 90's. Morning temperatuere a low of around 34 degrees highest 64 degrees a lot of corn was planted in June on account of low fields some were too wet to be planted this season. The office lady at our mill said they sold more short season corn this spring, then any former year, since she works there. We had a heavy storm with hail middle of the month, quite a lot some places. Hay grass was laid down in many places, wheat rye and speltz is turning fast, barley is about ready for the binder, corn is doing fine, oats also looks promising. We had some real good weather to dry hay between wet spells.

Belleville, Mifflin County, Penna. - Catherine Swarey

Many nice warm days and cool restful nights. Sweet cherries a

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JACK HAZARD AND HIS TREASURES

By J. T. Trowbridge

Jack Hazard has now risen from a despised canal boy in a broken family to a respected farm hand. In the home of the deacon he meets pleasures and adversatives alike. In the midst of trials of life he makes the best of the good and endures the hardships he meets, with courage whereby he developes a strong character as he grows into manhood, unsurpassed by many who have had a better chance. in this, "third serial of Jack Hazard" he at last gets a "Chance For Himself," but not without trials. Through a close friend, he learns that a fast fortune or quick wealth is not truly a lasting treasure of life.

The Thunder Squal

On a high, hilly pasture, occupying the northeast corner of Peach Hill Farm, a man and two boys were one afternoon clearing the ground of stones.

The man — noticeable for his round shoulders, round puckered mouth, and two large, shining front teeth — wielded a stout iron bar called a "crow," with which he pried up the turf-bound rocks, and helped to tumble them over upon a drag, called in that region a "stun-boat." The larger of the boys — a bright, active lad of about fourteen years — lent a hand at the heavy rocks, and also gathered up and cast upon the drag the smaller stones, on his own account. The second lad — nearly as tall, and perhaps quite as old as the other — helped a little about the stones, divided his attention chiefly between the horse that drew the drag, and a shaggy black dog that accompanied the party.

"Come, boy!" said the man, — enunciating the m and b by closing the said front teeth upon his neither lip, — "ye better quit fool'n', an' ketch holt and help. 'S go'n to rain."

"Ain't I helping?" retorted the smaller boy. "Don't I drive the horse?"

"A great sight, — long's the reins are on his back, an' I haf to holler to him half the time to git up an' whoa. Git up, Maje! there! whoa! — Jack's wuth jest about six of ye."

"O, Jack's dreadful smart! Beat's everything! And so are you, Phi Pipkin!" said the boy, sneeringly. "You feel mighty big since you got married, don't ye? — I bet ye Lion's got a squirrel under that big rock! I'm going to see!" And away he ran.

"That' ere Phin Chatford ain't wuth the salt in his porridge, — if I do say it!" remarked Mr. Pipkin. "I never did see sich a shirk; though when he comes to tell what's been done, you'd think he was boss of all creation. Feel as if I'd like to take the gad to him sometimes, by hokey!"

"O Jack!" cried Phin, who had mounted a boulder much too large for Mr. Pipkin's crow-bar, "you can see Lake Ontario from here, — 'way over the trees there! Come and get up here; it's grand!"

"I've been up there before," replied Jack. "Haven't time now. We shall have that shower here before we get half across the lot."

"Come, Phin!" called out Mr. Pipkin, "there's reason in all things! We'll onhitch soon's we git this load, an' dodge a wettin'."

"Seems to me you're all-fired 'fraid of a wetting, both of ye," cried Phin. "'Twon't hurt me! Let it come, and be darned to it, I say!"

This last exclamation sounded so much like blasphemy to the boy's own ears, and it was followed immediately by so vivid a flash of lightning and so terrific a peal of thunder, from a black cloud rolling up overhead, that he jumped down from the rock and crouched beside it, looking ludicrously pale and scared; while the dog, dropping ears and tail, and whining and trembling with fear, ran first for Jack's legs, then for Mr. Pipkin's, and finally crouched by the boulder with Phin.

"You're a perty pictur' there!" cried Mr. Pipkin, with a loud, hoarse laugh. "Who's afraid now?"

"Lion, I guess, I ain't," said Phin, with an unnatural grin, "Only thought I'd sit down a spell."

"It's as cheap settin' as standin', — as the old hen remarked, arter she'd sot a month on rotten eggs, an' nary chicken," said Mr. Pipkin, whose spirits rose with the excitment of the occasion.

"There's a good reason for the dog's skulking," said Jack. "He's afraid of thunder, ever since Squire Peternot fired the old musket in his face and eyes. Hello! another crack!"

"I never see sich thunder!" exclaimed Mr. Pipkin. "Look a' them rain-drops! big as bullets!"

"It's coming!" cried Jack; and instantly the heavy thunder-gust swept over them.

"Onhitch!" roared out Mr. Pipkin, in the sudden tumult of rain and wind and thunder. "I must look out for my rheumatiz! Put for the house!"

"We shall get drenched before we are half-way to the house," replied Jack, dropping the trace-chains. "I go for the woods!"

"I'll take Old Maje, then," said Mr. Pipkin,

But before he could mount, Phin, darting from the imperfect shelter of the rock, ran and leaped across the horse's back. As he was scrambling to a seat, holding on by mane and harness, kicking, and calling out, "Give me a boost, Phi!" Mr. Pipkin gave him a boost, and lost his hat by the operation. That was quickly recovered; but before the owner, clapping it on his head, could get back to the horse's side, the youthful rider, using the gathered-up reins for a whip, had started for the barn.

"Whoa! hold on! take me!" bellowed Mr. Pipkin.

"He won't carry double — ask Jack!"

Flinging these parting words over his shoulder, the treacherous Phin went off at a gallop, leaving Mr. Pipkin to follow, at a heavy "dog-trot," over the darkened hill, through the rushing, blinding storm.

Jack was already leaping a wall which separated the pasture from a neighboring wood-lot. Plunging in among the reeling and clashing trees, he first sought shelter by placing himself close under the lee of a large basswood; but the rain dashed through the surging mass of foliage above, and trickled down upon him from trunk and limbs.

Looking hastily about to see if he could better his situation, he cast his eye upon a prostrate tree, which some former gale had broken and overthrown, and from which the branches had mostly rotted and fallen away. It appeared to be hollow at the butt, and Jack ran to it, laughing at the thought of crawling in out of the rain. He put in his head, but took it out again immediately. The cavity was dark, and a disagreeable odor of rotten wood, suggestive of bugs and "thousand-legged worms," repelled him.

"Never mind!" thought he. "I can clap my clothes in the hole, and have 'em dry to put on after the shower is over."

He stripped himself in a moment, rolled up his garments in a neat bundle, and placed them, with his hat and shoes, within the hollow log.

"Now for a jolly shower bath!" And, seeing an opening in the woods a little farther on, he capered towards it, laughing at the oddness of his situation, and at the feeling of the rain trickling down his bare back. A few more lightening flashes and tremendous claps of thunder, then a steady, pouring rain for about five minutes, in which Jack danced and screamed in great glee,—and the storm was over.

"What a soaking Phi and Phin must have got!" thought he. "And now won't they be surprised to see me come in dry clothes!"

The wind had gone down before; and now a flood of silver light, like a more ethereal shower, broke upon the still woods, brightening through its arched vistas, glancing from the leaves, and glistening in countless drops from the dripping boughs. A light wind passed, and every tree seemed to shake down laughingly from its shining locks a shower of pearls. Jack was filled with a sense of wonder and joy as he walked back through the beautiful, fresh, wet woods to his hollow log. He waited only a minute or two for his skin to dry, and for the boughs to cease dripping; then put his hand where he had left his clothes. His clothes were not there!

Jack was startled: in place of the anticipated triumph of going home in dry garments, here was a chance of his going home in no garments at all! Yet who could have taken them? how was it possible that they could have been removed during his brief absence? "Maybe this isn't the log!" He looked around. "Yes, it is, though!"

No other fallen trunk at all resembling it was to be seen in the woods. Then he stooped again, and thrust his hand as far as he could into the opening. He touched something,—not what he sought, but a mass of hair, and the leg of some large animal. He recoiled instinctively, with—it must be confessed—a start of fear.

What Jack Found in the Log.

Jack's first thought was, that the creature, whatever it might be, was in the log when he placed his clothes there, and that it had afterwards seized them and perhaps torn them to pieces. Then he reflected that the hair he touched felt wet; and he said, "The thing ran to its hole after I put the clothes in, and it has pushed 'em along farther into the log. Wonder what it can be!" It was evidently much to large for a raccoon or a woodchuck: could it be a panther? or a young bear? "He's got my clothes, any way! I must get him out, or go home without 'em!"

Naked and weaponless as he was, he naturally shrank from attacking the strange beast; nor was it pleasant to think of going home in his present condition. It was not at all probable that Mr. Pipkin and Phin would return to their work that afternoon; and he was too far from the house to make his cries for help heard. He resolved to call, however.

"Maybe I can make Lion hear. I wonder if he went home." He remembered that the frightened dog was last seen crouching with Phin beside the rock, and hoping he was there still, he began to call.

"Lion! here, Lion!" and, putting his fingers to his mouth, he whistled till all the woods rang. Then suddenly—for he watched the log all the while—he heard a tearing and rattling in the cavity, and saw that the beast was coming out. Stepping quickly backwards, he tripped over a stick; and the next moment the creature—big and shaggy and wet—was upon him.

"You rogue! you coward! old Lion! what a fright you gave me! what have you done with my clothes? you foolish boy's dog!" For the beast was no other than Lion himself; frightened from his retreat beside the boulder, he had followed his young master to the woods, and crept into the hollow of the log, after Jack had left his clothes in it.

Jack returned to the log, and with some difficulty fished out his garments. He unfolded them one by one, holding them up and regarding them with ludicrous dismay. Lion had made a bed of them; and between his drenched hide and the rotten wood, they had suffered no slight damage.

"O, my trousers!" Jack lamented. "And just look at that shirt! I'd better have worn them in fifty showers! So much for having a dog that's afraid of the thunder!" And he gave the mischief-maker a cuff on the ear.

Jack recovered everything except one shoe, which he could not get without going considerably farther than he liked into the decayed trunk.

"Here, Lion! you must get my shoe! That's no more than fair. Understand?" And showing the other shoe, he pointed at the hole.

In went Lion, scratching and scrambling, and presently came out again, bringing the shoe in his mouth. Encouraged by his young master's approval, and eager to atone for his cowardice and the mischief he had done, he went in again, although no other article was missing, and was presently heard pawing and pulling at something deep in the log.

"After squirrels, maybe," said Jack, as, dressing himself, he stepped aside to avoid the volleys of dirt which now and then flew out of the opening.

He thought no more of the matter, until the dog came backwards out of the hole, shook himself, and laid a curious trophy down by the shoe. Jack looked at it, and saw to his surprise that it was a metallic handle, such as he had seen used on the ends of small chests and trunks, or on bureau-drawers. He scraped off with his knife some of the rust with which it was covered, and found that it was made of brass. At the ends were short rusty screws, which, upon examination, appeared to have been recently wrenched out of a deep piece of damp wood.

"It's a trunk-handle," said Jack. "Lion has pulled it off. And the trunk is in the log!"

He grew quite excited over the discovery, and sent the dog in again for further particulars, while he hurriedly put on his shoes. Lion gnawed and dug for a while, and at last reappeared with a small strip of partially decayed board in his mouth.

"It's a piece of box!" exclaimed Jack. "Try again, old fellow!"

Lion plunged once more into the opening, and immediately brought out something still more extraordinary. It was a round piece of metal, about the size of an American half-dollar; but so badly tarnished that it was long time before Jack would believe that it was really money. He rubbed, he scraped, he turned it over, and rubbed and scraped again, then uttered a scream of delight.

"A silver half-dollar, sure as you live, old Lion!"

The dog was already in the log again. This time he brought out two more pieces of money like the first, and dropped them in Jack's hand.

"Here, Lion!" cried the excited lad. "I'm going in there myself!"

He pulled the dog away, and entered the cavity, quite regardless now of rotten wood, bugs, and "thousand-legged worms." His heels were sticking out of the log, when his hand touched the broken end of a small trunk, and slid over a heap of coin, which had almost filled it, and run out in a little stream from the opening the dog had made.

Out came Jack again, covered with dirt, his hair tumbled over his eyes, and both hands full of half-dollars. He dashed back the stray locks with his sleeve, glanced eagerly at the coin, looked quickly around to see if there was any person in sight, then examined the contents of his hands.

"If there's no owner to this money, I'm a rich man!" he said, with sparkling eyes. "There ain't less than a thousand dollars in that trunk!"

To a lad in his circumstances, five and twenty years ago, such a sum might well appear prodigious. To Jack it was an immense fortune.

"And how can there be an owner?" he reasoned. "It must have been in that log a good many years, — long enough for the trunk to begin to rot, any way. Some fellow must have stolen it and hid it there: and he'd have been back after it long ago, if he hadn't been dead, — or like enough he's in prison somewhere. Here, Lion! keep out of that!" and Jack cuffed the dog's ears, to enforce strict future obedience to that command. "Nobody must know of that log," he muttered, looking cautiously all about him again, "till I can take the money away."

But now, along with the sudden tide of his joy and hopes, a multitude of doubts rushed in upon his mind. How was he to keep his discovery a secret until he should be ready to take advantage of it? The thief who had stolen the coin might be dead; but was it not the finder's duty to seek out the real owner and restore it to him? Already the question began to disturb the boy's conscience; but he soon forgot it in the consideration of others more immediately alarming.

"The thief may have been in prison, and he may come back this very night to find his booty! Or the owner of the land may claim it, because it was found on his premises." And Jack remembered with no little anxiety that the land belonged to Mr. Chatford's neighbor, the stern and grasping Squire Peternot. "Or, after all," he thought, "it may be counterfeit!"

That was the most unpleasant conjecture of any. "I'll find out about that, the first thing," said Jack; and he determined to keep his discovery in the mean while a profound secret.

Accordingly, after due deliberation, he crept back into the log, and replaced the piece of the trunk, with the handle, and all the coin except one half-dollar; then, having partially stopped the opening with broken sticks and branches, he started for home.

"Treasure-Trove."

Taking a circuitous route, in order that, if he was seen emerging from the woods, it might be at a distance from the spot where his treasure was concealed, Jack came out upon the pasture, crossed it, took the lane, and soon got over the bars into the barn-yard. As he entered from one side he met Mr. Pipkin coming in from the other.

"Hullo!" he cried, with a wonderfully natural and careless air, "did ye get wet?"

"Yes, wet as a drowned rat, I did! So did Phin, — and good enough for him, by hokey!" said Mr. Pipkin. "Where've you been?"

"O, I went into the woods. Got wet, though, a little; and dirty enough, — just look at my clothes!"

"I've changed mine," remarked Mr. Pipkin. "Wasn't a rag on me but what was soakin' wet. I wished I had gone to the woods."

"I'm glad ye didn't," thought Jack, as he walked on. "O," said he, turning back as if he has just thought of some thing to tell, "see what I found!"

"Half a dollar? ye don't say! Found it? Where, I want to know!" said Mr. Pipkin, rubbing the piece, first on his trousers, then on his boot.

"Over in the woods there, — picked it up on the ground," said Jack, who discreetly omitted to mention the fact that it had first been laid on the ground by Lion.

"That's curi's!" remarked Mr. Pipkin.

"What is that?" said Phin, making his appearance, also in dry garments. He looked at the coin, while Jack repeated the story he had just told Mr. Pipkin; then said, with a sarcastic smile, "Feel mighty smart, don't ye, with yer old half-dollar! I don't believe it's a good one." And Master Chatford sounded it on a grindstone under the shed. "Couldn't ye find any more where ye found this?"

"What should I want of any more, if this isn't a good one?" replied Jack. "Here! give it back to me!"

"'Tain't yours," said Phin, with a laugh, pocketing the piece, and making off with it.

"It's mine, if I don't find the owner. 'Tisn't yours, anyway! Phin Chatford!" — Phin started to run, giggling as if it was all a good joke, while Jack started in pursuit, very much in earnest. "Give me my money, or I'll choke it out of ye!" he cried, jumping upon the fugitive's back, midway between barn and house.

"Here, here! Boys! boys!" said a reproving voice; and Phin's father, coming out of the wood-shed, approached the scene of the scuffle. "What's the trouble, Phineas? What is it Jack?"

"He's choking me!" squealed Phineas.

"He's got my half-dollar!" exclaimed Jack, without loosing his hold on Phin's neck.

"Come, come!" said Mr. Chatford. "No quarreling. Have you got his half-dollar?"

"Only in fun. Besides, 'tains"; and Phin squalled again.

"Let go of him, Jack!" said Mr. Chatford, sternly. Jack obeyed reluctantly. "Now what is this this all about?"

"I'll tell ye, deacon!" said the round-shouldered Mr. Pipkin, coming forward. "It's an old half-dollar Jack found in the woods; Phin snatched it and run off with 't. Jack was arter him to get it back; he lit on him like a hawk on a June-bug; but he ha'n't begun to give him the chokin' he desarves!"

"Give me the money!" said the deacon. "No more fooling, Phineas!"

"Here's the rusty old thing! 'Tain't worth making a fuss about, any way," said Phin, contemptuously. "Ho! Jack! you don't know how to take a joke!"

"You do know how to take what don't belong to you," replied Jack. "Is it a good one, Mr. Chatford? That's what I want to know."

"Yes, I guess so, — I don' know, — looks a little supicious. Can't tell about that, though; any silver money will tarnish, exposed to the damp. I'll ring it. Sounds a little mite peculiar. Who's got a half-dollar?"

"I have!" cried Phin's little sister Kate.

In a minute her piece was brought, and Jack's was sounded beside it on the door-stone; Jack listening with an anxious and excited look.

"No, it don't ring like the other," observed the deacon. Jack's heart sank. "Has a more leaden sound." His heart went down into his shoes."It may be good, though after all." "It began to rise again. "We can't tell how much the rust has to do with it. Shouldn't wonder if any half-dollar would ring a little dull, after it had been lying out in the woods as long as this has." And Jack's spirits mounted again hopefully. "I'm going over to the Basin to-night," concluded the deacon. "I'll take it to the watch-maker, and have him test it, if you say so."

"I wish you would," said Jack. "And — I'd like to know who it belongs to."

"That's right; of course you don't want it if it's a bad one, or if you can find the right owner to it."

"I meant," faltered Jack, — "of course I wouldn't think of passing counterfeit money, and I don't want another man's terfeit money, and I don't want another man's money any how, — but — I found it on somebody's land. Now I'd like to know if — that somebody — has any claim to it, on that account."

"I don't think he'd be apt to set up a claim, without he was a pretty mean man," said the deacon.

"Not even if it 'twas Squire Peternot?" said Mr. Pipkin. "Guess he'd put in for his share, if there was any chance o' gitten' on 't!

"Nonsense, Pippy! If 't was a large sum, he might, but a trifle like this, — you're unjust to the squire, Pippy."

"I have n't said it was the squire's land. But suppose it was? And suppose it had been a large sum," quieried Jack, "could he claim it? What's the law?" And, to explain away his extraordinary interest in the legal point, he added, laughingly, "Just for the fun of it, I'd like to know what he could do if he should try Phin's joke, and set out to get my half-dollar away!"

"I really don't know about the law," the deacon was saying, when Lion barked. "Hist! here comes Peternot himself! Say nothing. I'll ask him. He's bringing his nephew over to see us."

"He's kind of adopted his nephew, hain't he, sence he heard of his son's death?" said Mr. Pipkin. "I've seen him hangin' around there."

"No; he only wants to get him into our school next winter."

"Don't look as if he had any more backbone 'n a spring chicken," was Mr. Pipkin's unfavorable criticism, as the gaunt and limping squire came to the door with his young relative.

"Good afternoon, neighbor," said the deacon, shaking hands first with the uncle, then with the nephew. "You've come just at the right time. We've a legal question to settle. Suppose Jack, here, finds a purse of money on my place; no owner turns up; now whose purse is it, Jack's or mine?"

"Your land — your hired boy — I should say, your purse," said the squire, emphatically.

"But suppose you find such a purse on my land?"

"H'm! that alters the case. How is it, Byron? My nephew is studying law; he can tell you better than I can about it."

Peternot thought this a good chance to bring the candidate for the winter's school into favorable notice; and the candidate for the winter's school made the most of his opportunity. He was a slender young man with a sallow complexion, a greenish eye, a pimpled forehead, and a rather awkward and studied manner of speaking. In rendering his opinion he was as prolix as any judge on the bench. He began with a disquisition on the nature of law, and finally, coming down to the case in point, said it would be considered a case of treasure-trove.

"What's that?" Jack eagerly interrupted him.

"Treasure-trove is treasure found."

"Then why don't they say treasure found?"

"'Sh, boy!" said Mr. Chatford, good-naturedly, smiling at the youngster's impatience of long-winded sentences and large words. "What's the law of — treasure-trove, I believe you call it, Mr. Dinks?"

"I don't think there's any law on the subject," replied the student of Blackstone, picking his teeth with a straw.

"No law! then how can such a case be decided?"

"Custom, which makes a sort of unwritten law, would here come in."

"Well, what's the custom?"

Thereupon Mr. Byron Dinks became prolix again, speaking of English custom, which, like English law, creates precedents for our own country. The meaning of his discourse, stripped of its technical phrases and tedious repetitions, seemed to be, that formerly, treasure-trove went to the crown; that in more modern times it was divided—in a case like this—between the finder and the man on whose premises it was found; but that he did n't think any precedent had been established in America.

"We're about as wise now as we were before," remarked Phin's elder brother Moses, standing in the kitchen door.

Mr. Chatford gave him a wink to remain silent, and said, "How are we to understand you, Mr. Dinks? To use your own expression, A finds money on B's premises; now what would be your advice to B?"

"Supposing B is my client? I should advise him to get possession of the money, if he could. Possession is nine points of the law."

"Well, but if he could n't get possession?"

"Then try to compromise for one half. Then for a quarter. Then for what he could get."

"Very good. Now what would be your advice to A?"

"A is my client?"

"Yes, we'll suppose so."

Spitting and throwing away his straw, Mr. Byron Dinks said with a laugh, "My advice to A would be to pocket the money and say nothing about it; keep possession, any way; fight for it."

"Thank you," said the deacon, with quiet irony in his tones. "Now we know what the law is on this subject, boys."

"I don't see, for my part, that it differs very much from common sense," remarked the simple-minded Mr. Pipkin, "only it takes more words to git at it."

"I'm sure," said the squire, "my nephew has given you all the law there is to govern such cases, and good advice to his clients. 'Tain't his fault if people can't understand him."

"I guess we all understand the main point, now we've got at it," said Deacon Chatford. "Hang on to your money, Jack."

"You've got it," said Jack, more deeply glad and agitated than any one suspected.

"So I have. Well, I'll tell ye when I get home from the Basin to-night whether it's good or not. Walk in, gentleman."

And the deacon entered the house with his guests.

In Which Jack Counts His Chickens.

Peternot and his nephew took their departure, after making a short call. Then the family sat down to the supper-table, and the merits and prospects of the candidate for the winter's school were discussed in a manner that ought to have made his ears tingle. Then, while the boys harnessed the mare and brought her to the door, the deacon changed his clothes, and at last started for the Basin.

"Don't forget to ask about that half-dollar!" said Jack, as he held the gate open for the buggy to pass through.

"Glad you reminded me of it,—I should have forgotten it," replied the notoriously absent-minded deacon.

Jack wished he could have found some excuse for going with him, but he could not think of any.

"How can I wait till he gets back, to know about it?" thought he, as he stood at the gate and watched the buggy and Mr. Chatford's black hat disappear over the brow of the hill.

His revery was interrupted by Moses, who, noticing the boy's unusual conduct,—for Jack was ordinarily no dreamer when there was work to be done,—called out to him from the stable-door, "Say, Jack! you've got to go and fetch the cows to-night; Phin says he won't."

"It' Phin's turn,—but I don't care, I'll go." And Jack set off for the pasture, glad of this opportunity to be alone, and to muse upon his wonderful discovery.

It was a beautiful evening. The air was fresh and cool, and perfectly delicious after the shower. The sky overhead was silver-clear, but all down the gorgeous west, banks and cliffs and floating bars of cloud burned with the hues of sunset. Jack's heart expanded, as he walked up the lane; and there, in that lovely atmosphere, he built his airy castles.

"If I am a rich man," thought he, "what shall I do with my money? I'll put it out at interest for a year or two,—I wonder how much there is! That'll help me get an education. Then I'll go into business, or buy a little place somewhere, and I'll have my horses and wagons and hired men, and—" O, what a vision of happiness floated before his eyes! riches, honors, friendships, and in the midst of all the sweetest face in the world,—the face of his dearest friend, Mrs. Chatford's niece, Annie Felton.

Then he looked back wonderingly upon his past life." I can hardly believe that I was nothing but a mean, ragged, swearing little canal-driver only a few months ago. Over yonder are the woods where the charcoal-burners were, that I wanted to hire out to, after I run away from the scow,—the idea of my hiring out to them! Now here I am, treated like one of Mr. Chatford's own boys, and—with all that money, if it is money," he added, his heart swelling again with misgivings. "Go, Lion! go for the cows," he said: and he himself began to run, calling by the way, "Co', boss! co', boss!" as if bringing the cows would also bring Mr. Chatford home, with his report concerning the half-dollar.

"He won't be there, though, for an hour or two yet," he reflected. "What's the use of hurrying? I shall only have the longer to wait. I wonder if that log is just as I left it!" For Jack had still a secret dread lest the unknown person who had hidden the treasure so many years ago should now suddenly return and carry it away. "I'll cut over there and take just one peep," he said.

So, having started the cattle upon their homeward track, with Lion barking after the laggards, Jack leaped a fence, ran across the lot where he had been at work that afternoon with Mr. Pipkin and Phin when the shower surprised them, and was soon standing alone by the log in the darkening woods. The sticks which he had stuffed into the end of the hollow trunk were all in their place. And yet it seemed a dream to Jack, that he had actually found a box of money in that old tree,—that it was there now! He wanted to pull out the sticks and go in and make sure of his prize, but forbore to do so foolish a thing.

"Of course it's there," thought he. "And I'm going to take care that nobody knows where it is, till I've got it safe in my own possession; then who can say whether I found it on Mr. Chatford's, or Squire Peternot's, or Aunt Patsy's land, if I don't tell? Let Squire Peternot claim it if he can!"

Yet Jack longed to tell somebody of his discovery. "O, if I could only tell Annie Felton, and get her advice about it!" But Annie, who taught the summer school, and "boarded around," was just then boarding in a distant part of the district. The next day, however, was Saturday; then she would come home to her aunt's to spend the Sunday, and he could impart to her his burning secret.

Jack stayed but a minute in the woods, then, hurrying back, rejoined Lion, who was driving the cows into the lane. Arrived at the barn-yard, he took one of three or four pails which Mr. Pipkin had brought out from the pantry, and a stool from the shed, and sat down to do his share of the milking. He had always liked that part of the day's work well enough before; but now with a secret feeling of pride and hope he said to himself, "Maybe I shan't always be obliged to do this for a living!" And he wondered how it would seem to be a gentleman and live without work.

Waiting For The Deacon

The milk was carried to the pantry and strained; the candles were lighted, and the family sat in a pleasant circle about the kitchen table, while, without, the twilight darkened into the night, and the crickets sang. There was Mr. Pipkin showing Phin how to braid a belly into his woodchuck-skin whiplash; Mrs. Pipkin (late Miss Wansey) paring a pan of apples, which she held in her lap; Moses reading the "Saturday Courier," a popular story-paper in those days; little Kate, sitting on a stool, piecing a bed-quilt under her mother's eye,—sewing together squares of different colored prints cut out from old dresses, and occasionally looking up to ask the maternal advice,—whild Mrs. Chatford was doing some patchwork of a different sort, which certain rents in Phin's trousers rendered necessary. Jack sat in the corner, silent, and listening for buggy-wheels.

"I hope you won't go climbing over the buckles and hames, on to a horse's back, in that harum-scarum way, another time," said the good woman, in tones of mild reproof to her younger son.

"'T was beginning to rain, and I could n't stop to think," said Phin, laughing. "Could I, Phi?"

"I should think not, by the hurry you was in to hook my ride," replied Mr. Pipkin, with reviving resentment. "That was a mean trick; and now jes' see how I'm payin' ye for it! Ye never could 'a' got a decent-lookin' belly into this lash, in the world, if 'twa'n't for me."

"That's 'cause you're such a good feller, and know so much!" said Phin, who could resort to flattery when anything was to be gained by it. "O, look Mose!" ain't Phi doing it splendid? It's going to be the best whiplash ever you set eyes on."

Mr. Pipkin's lips tightened in a grin around his big front teeth, and he worked harder than ever drawing the strands over the taper belly, while Phin, leaning over the back of his chair, whispered to Jack, "See what a fool I can make of him!"

At that Mrs. Pipkin, who had a keen ear and a sharp temper, flared up.

"Mr. Pipkin!"

"What, Mis' Pipkin?"—meekly.

"You've worked long enough on that whiplash. He's making fun of ye; and that's all the thanks you'll ever get for helping him. Take hold here and pare these apples while I slice 'em up."

"In a minute. I can't le' go here jes' now," said Mr. Pipkin.

Whereupon Mrs. Pipkin laid down her knife and the apple she was paring, and looked at her husband over the rim of the pan in perfect astonishment.

"Mr. Pipkin!" did you hear my request?"

"Yes, I heerd ye, but—"

"Mr. Pipkin," interrupted Mrs. Pipkin, severely, "will you have the kindness to pare these apples? I don't wish to be obliged to speak again!"

"What's the apples fer,—sass?" said Mr. Pipkin, mildly.

"Pies; and you know you're as fond of pies as anybody, Mr. Pipkin."

"Wal, so I be, your pies. I declare, you do beat the Dutch with your apple-pies, if I do say it. There, Phin, I guess you can go along with the belly now. If it's for pies, I'll pare till the cows come hum!"

Thus disguising his obedience to his wife's request, Mr. Pipkin took the pan and the knife, and Mrs. Pipkin recovered from her astonishment.

"Jack might pare the apples and let Phi braid!" Phin complained, getting into difficulties with his whiplash. "Darn this old belly!" And he flung it across the room.

"Phineas! you shall go to bed if I hear any more such talk," said Mrs. Chatford, as sternly as it was in her kind motherly nature to speak. Then looking at Jack in the corner, "How happens it you are not reading you book tonight? It's something new for you to be idle."

"O, I don't feel much like reading to-night;" said Jack, whose heart was where his treasure was.

"He's thinking about his half-dollar, waiting to know if it's a good one," sneered Phin.

"Shouldn't wonder it that half-dollar had dropped out of old Daddy Cobb's money-box," remarked Mr. Pipkin, taking a slice of apple.

"Mr. Pipkin! these apples are for pies!" said Mrs. Pipkin, in a warning voice.

"Daddy Cobb's money-box! what's that?" faltered Jack, fearing he had found an owner to the coin.

"What! did n't ye never hear tell about Daddy Cobb's diggin' for a chist o' treasure? Thought everybody'd heerd o' that. There's some kind o' magic about it, hanged if I can explain jest what. The chist has a habit o' shiftin' its hidin'-place in the ground, so that though Daddy's a'most got holt on't five or six times, it has allers slipped away from him in the most onaccountable and aggravatin' manner. He has a way o' findin' where it is, by some hocus-pocus, hazel-wands for one thing; then he goes with his party of diggers at night,—for there's two or three more fools as big as him,—and they make a circle round the place, and one reads the Bible and holds the lantern while the rest dig, and if nobody speaks or does anything to break the charm, there's a chance 'at they may git the treasure. Once Daddy says they had actooally got a holt on 't, —a big, square iron chist, — but jest's they was liftin' on 't out he jammed his finger, and said 'Oh!' and by hokey! if it did n't disappear right afore their face an' eyes quicker'n a flash o' lightnin'!"

Jack listened intently to this story. He did not believe that his treasure was the one Daddy Cobb had been digging for so long, but might it not elude his grasp in the same way?

"About That Half-Dollar."

At every sound of wheels Jack started; and more than once he imagined he heard a wagon stop at the gate. Still no deacon; would he never return? Jack watched the clock, and thought he had never seen the pointers move so slowly.

Three or four times he went to the door to listen; and at last he walked down to the gate. It was bright, still moonlight, only the crickets and katydids were singing, and now and than an owl hooted in the woods or a raccoon cried.

"There's a buggy coming!" exclaimed Jack. He could hear it in the distance; he could see it dimly coming down the moonlit road. "It's Mr. Chatford!" He knew the deacon's peculiar "Ca dep!" (get up) to the horse.

"That you, Jack,?" said the deacon, driving in.

"Yes, thought I'd come down and shut the gate after you," replied Jack.

Mr. Chatford stopped at the house, and Jack ran to help him take out some bundles. Then the deacon drove on to the barn, and Jack hurried after him. Still not a word about the half-dollar.

"You can go into the house; I'll take care of Dolly," said Jack.

"I'll help; 't won't take but a minute," said Mr. Chatford. "I've got bad news for you."

"Have you?" said Jack, with sudden faintness of heart. "What?"

"For you and Lion," added the deacon. "Duffer's got another dog. He made his brags of him to-night. Said he could whip any dog in seven counties."

"He'd better not let him tackle Lion!" said Jack.

"I told him I hoped he would n't kill sheep, as his other dog did. Take her out of the shafts; we'll run the buggy in by hand."

The broad door of the horse-barn stood open. Jack led the mare up into the bright square of moonshine which lay on the dusty floor. There the harness was quickly taken off. Not a word yet concerning the half-dollar, which Jack was ashamed to appear anxious about, and which he began to think Mr. Chatford, with characteristic absent-mindness, had forgotten.

"By the way, I've good news for you!" suddenly exclaimed the deacon.

Jack's heart bounded. "Have you?"

"I saw Annie over at the Basin. She wants to go home to her folks to-morrow. Would you like to drive her over? She spoke of it."

"And stay till Monday?" said Jack, to whom this would indeed have been good news at another time.

"Yes; start early, and get back Monday morning in time for her to begin school. Then she won't go home again till her summer term is out."

"Maybe—I'd better—wait and go then." Jack felt the importance of early securing his treasure, and, having set apart Sunday afternoon for that task ("a deed of necessity," he called it to his conscience), he saw no way but to postpone the long-anticipated happiness of a ride and visit with his dear friend. Yet what if the treasure were no treasure?

"As you please," said the deacon, a little surprised at Jack's choice. "Moses will be glad enough to go. See that she has plenty of hay in the rack, and don't tie the halter so short as you do sometimes. Now give me a push here,"—taking up the buggy-shafts.

"Oh!" said Jack, as if he had just thought of something,—"I was going to ask you—about that half-dollar?"

"I did n't think on't, said Mr. Chatford, standing and holding the shafts while Jack went behind,—"not till I'd got started for home. Then I put my hand in my pocket for something, and found your half-dollar. Help me in with the buggy, and then I'll tell you."

The deacon drew in the shafts, Jack pushed behind and the buggy went rattling and bounding up into its place.

"Did you go back?" asked Jack, out of breath,—not altogether from the effort he had just made.

The deacon deliberately walked out of the barn, and carefully shut and fastened the door; then, while on the way to the house, he explained.

"I had paid for my purchases out of my pocket-book, or I should have found that half-dollar before. However, as I had promised you, I whipped about and drove back to the goldsmith's. He was just shutting up shop. I told him what I wanted. He went behind his counter, lit a lamp, looked at your half-dollar, cut into it, and then flung it into his drawer."

"Kept it!" gasped out Jack.

"Yes; 't was as good a half-dollar as ever came from the mint, he said. He gave me another in its place."

Jack could not utter a word in reply to this announcement, which, notwithstanding his utmost hopes, astonished and overjoyed him beyond measure. As soon as he had recovered a little of his breath and self-possession, he grasped the deacon's arm, and was on the point of exclaiming, "O Mr. Chatford! I have found a trunk full of just such half-dollars as that!"—for he felt that he must tell his joy to some one, and to whom else should he go? But already the deacon's other hand was on the latch of the kitchen door, which he opened; and there sat the family round the table within.

"What is it, my boy?" said Mr. Chatford, as Jack shrank back and remained silent. "Oh! you want your half-dollar. Of course!" putting his hand into his pocket.

"I don't care anything about that," said Jack. He took it nevertheless,—a bright, clean half-dollar in place of the scratched and tarnished coin he had given Mr. Chatford that afternoon.

Mr. Chatford stood holding the door open.

"Ain't you coming in?"

To be continued

THE YELLOW FEVER PLOT

by Nancy D. Baird

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Rumors of infected clothing, a secret rendezvousin Bermuda, and the actual outbreak of the disease in a Federally occupied city convinced Northerners that they were the targets of a diabolical Rebel scheme.

"Monster!" "Fiend!" "Inhuman wretch!" These and other epithets were hurled by the Northern press at one of the South's most respected physicians for his reputed Civil War activities. In the hysteria-filled days following the assassination of President Lincoln, Americans learned of a new crime perpetrated in the name of the Confederate States of America—germ welfare—when the United States War Department announced that during the summer and fall of 1864 Confederate agent Dr. Luke Pryor Blackburn had engineered and carried out a diabolical scheme to infect Northern cities with yellow fever.

The very mention of the disease sent waves of terror through 19th century Americans. On several occasions during the colonial period and early Republic, the disease devastated urban areas of the Norteast, but after 1800 it appeared more frequently in the southern portion of the nation; after 1820 it was almost an annual hot weather visitor in the lower Mississippi Valley. Introduced into the southern port cities by vessels from the West Indies, yellow fever was responsible for hundreds of thousands of deaths. The cause of the disease was not known, but it was believed to be transmitted either by "fomites" (germs) carried by infected persons and the personal belongings of fever victoms or by a "miasma" (poisonous gas created by rotting vegetation). The disease took its greatest toll among the South's susceptable newcomers, and when it struck a community, social, political, and economic life was brought to a standstill by the sickness and the accompanying panic. It was this knowledge that lay behind the supposed germ warfare plot—infect Northern cities with yellow fever, cause wholesale panic, and force the Union's war machine to a standstill.

In April of 1864 yellow fever broke out in Bermuda and by late summer the epidemic threatened to paralyze blockade running activities from the island. Dr. Luke Pryor Blackburn, a Confederate agent in Canada who had previously won acclaim in Mississippi and Louisiana for his knowledge and skill in yellow fever control, volunteered his services to the Bermuda health authorities. Arriving on the island in September of that year, Dr. Blackburn aided local physicans until the disease abated in late October. The doctor was commended by the Queen's Admiralty for his philanthropic conduct and was offered a gift of £100 by the Admiralty in token of their appreciation.

On April 14, 1865 Charles M. Allen, United States Consul in Bermuda, informed the authorities in Washington that a "diabolical scheme" had been uncovered concerning the true purpose of Blackburn's visit to Bermuda. Allen had learned from a Rebel agent that the Confederate treasury had paid for Blackburn's visit to Bermuda and that the sole purpose of the trip was to gather infected clothing from fever victims for shipment to Nortern Cities. There it was hoped the disease would break out in epidemic proportions and cripple the war effort. On receipt of Allen's information, the State Department informed Judge Advocate General Joseph Holt, then preparing for the trial of President Lincoln's assassins, of the Confederate plot, and the Bureau of Military Justice ordered the arrest of Dr. Blackburn.

But the physician was in Canada and beyond United States jurisdiction, and in a too eager attempt to produce immediate results, the police in St. Louis mistakenly arrested an Indian herbal doctor named Francis Tumblety, alias J. H. Blackburn. Tumblety was taken to Washington and held for three weeks in the Old Capital Prison and then released without a hearing.

News bullentins from Bermuda, published in many American newspapers, told more of the story. On April 10 Allen had informed the president of the local Board of Health of the reported plot and told him that several trunks of infected clothing still remained in the possession of Edward C. Swan, a resident of St. George. Two days later the board and the town inspector visited Swan. After some demur, Swan acknowledged that he did have in his possession a green trunk, a black trunk, and a black leather portmanteau that answered their description and agreed to turn them over to the health officers upon promise of a receipt. The trunks were placed in the custody of the police and taken to the quarantine station of Nonsuch Island, where they were carefully inspected. In them were found both clean and soiled clothing and bedding that contained mustard colored stains and dark spots such as would be produced by "black vomit," one of the most severe and feared symptoms of the scourge. Assuming that the articles had been taken from the beds of yellow fever patients, they were considered "a nuisance in a sanitary sense" and were saturated with sulfic acid and buried on the island.

A hearing was held before the St. George grand jury, and further details of the scheme were revealed. Evidence was presented to indicate that Dr. Blackburn made two trips to Bermuda during the 1864 epidemic. His visit in the fall of that year may have been only philanthropic, for no testimony was given to suggest otherwise, but he also was on the island in the early summer, shortly after the disease appeared. It was during this first visit that his activities apparently transcended aid to fever victims. A nurse testified that she saw Blackburn take numerous woolen shirts from a large, green trunk, cover his patients with them to aid "sweating," and then repack the shirts in the trunk. Another witness, who had earlier accused a servant of the theft, commented on the strange disapperance of the soiled bed linens on which one of Blackburn's patients had died. The barkeeper at the hotel where Blackburn stayed swore that the doctor had arrived in Bermuda with only one trunk but returned to Halifax a month later with two or three trunks and left in structions that several others should be sent to the home of Mr. Swan. A cart driver admitted that he took several pieces of baggage to Swan's home, and another man testified that Dr. Blackburn had inquired of him about Swan's honesty, saying that he planned to pay Swan $250 to store several trunks. Had the war not been over by the time of the hearing, the authorities might have found a ship's captain who remembered a request that he smuggle the trunks into the United States; a blockade runner later noted in his memoirs that Blackburn approached him with such a request but was refused, "not in the choicest of language."

From the testimony of Swan and others, court officials heard that Blackburn promised to pay Swan $150 per month for storing the trunks until the following spring when they were to be shipped to New York and Philadelphia. Swan insisted that he did not receive any of the promised money and had considered turning the trunks over to the authorities, but he feared that if they did not contain infected clothing, as he had been told, Blackburn might prosecute him. He also stated that the doctor hinted that when he returned to Bermuda to collect more clothing, Swan would be employed as his well-paid shipping agent.

Following the grand jury hearing, Swan was tried before the Court of Assizes, found guilty of being a "nusiance," and was imprisoned in the jail at St. George for four months.

The American press quickly picked up the news of the sensational yellow fever plot, and throughout May 1865 the story shared headlines with details of the Lincoln assasenation hearing and the capture and imprisonment of Confederate President Jefferson Davis. The story was embellished with each telling, and Northern readers undoubtedly shivered over every juicy tidbit. It was claimed that Blackburn had presented his scheme to Confederate leaders at Richmond, and although the plan had not received their official sanction they had secertly approved it.

The financial backing for the plot reportedly came from a variety of sources—the Confederate Goverment, Rebel sympathizes in Havana, and from the sale of cotton provided by the governor of Mississippi. Blackburn was described as an "ultra-rebel," a "vindictive traitor," and pyhsician or quack from Kentucky, Mississippi, or Louisiana. The New York Times even hinted that he had been co-owner of a notorious slave ship and thus was involved in the hated slave trade. No mention was made of Blackburn's prewar activities, his thirty years as a practicing physician during which he exhibited dedicated interest in public health, his enforcement of the first successful quarantine in the Mississippi Valley, his role in the creation of the quarantine station below New Orleans, and his unselfish efforts in aiding communities in Kentucky, Mississippi, Florida, and New York that had been stricken by epidemics of Asiatic cholera and yellow fever.

On May 10, a few days after Americans first heard of the yellow fever plot, the story was greatly enhanced by the sensational testimony given in Detroit by Godfrey Joseph Hyams, a Union informer who had previously given testimony against Bennett Young and the St. Albans raiders and had sold lists of the names of suspected Copperheads to Union officials. Hyams claimed that he had acted as Blackburn's agent and had taken trunks of infected clothing from Halifax to Boston, Philadelphia, Washington, and Norfolk, where they were sold to used-clothing merchants. Eight days later Blackburn was arrested in Montreal, charged with a breach of Canada's neutrality act, taken to Toronto, and examined before the Toronto Police Court. The hearing generated interest among local residents, and the courtroom was crowded with spectators.

At the hearing Hyams unfolded a spine-chilling story. He revealed that he had been expelled from Arkansas by Federal troops who confiscated his property and abused his family. After a brief stay in St. Louis he went to Toronto and volunteered for the Rebel forces. In December 1863 Hyams met Blackburn, who at first talked of recruiting him for a special army and then asked him to perform a valuable service for the Confederacy, a "greater service than if I were to deliver 10,000 men to General Lee's army." He promised that the task would raise his reputation higher than that of the Virginia general and that the grateful Confederacy would pay him at least $60,000. Hyams modestly replied that he was not interested in fame or fortune but was willing to do anything to aid the Southern cause.

Five months later, said Hyams, he received a letter from Dr. Blackburn, written on May 10 in Havana, asking him to borrow the necessary travel money and to meet the doctor in Halifax as soon as possible. After some difficulty in obtaining funds from various Confederate agents in Toronto and Montreal, Hyams reached Halifax in late June. On July 18 Blackburn arrived from Havana with eight trunks and a valise, which Hyams helped him remove from the steamer. Three of the trunks were delivered to the doctor; to his own hotel room Hyams took the five rope-tied trunks, which he was informed contained clothing infected with yellow fever and small pox. Hyams was told that his mission was to take the baggage to Northern population centers and sell it to dealers who were most likely to trade with military personnel. He was also warned that if it should be necessary to open the trunks, he must smoke cigars and chew camphor to prevent infection. Hyams agreed to transport the larger pieces but refused to take the small valise filled with elegant shirts, which he said Blackburn directed him to present to President Lincoln.

Following several inquiries, Hyams found a ship's captain who agreed to smuggle the baggage into Boston for $20 in gold. The trunks were placed aboard the screw steamer Halifax, behind a sliding panel in the porter's quarters, and seven days later the ship docked at Boston. After obtaining a room at the Astor House, Hyams had the trunks removed from the ship and expressed to Washington, New York, Philadelphia, and Norfolk. In Washington Hyams left the largest trunk at Wall and Company Auction House with insturctions to sell the goods for whatever price they would bring. Similar disposal was made of the baggage sent to the other cities. Two trunks were sent to Norfolk; Hyams had planned to take one to New Bern, North Carolina (then under

Federal occupation) but was prevented from doing so by General Butler's non-intercourse orders. Consequently he made arrangements with a sutler in "Siegle [sic] or Weitzel's division" to take the goods for him. Shortly thereafter yellow fever broke out at New Bern, killing more than 2,000 civilians and soldiers, and Hyams was confident that the sutler had carried out his instructions.

Upon completing his mission, Hyams returned to Toronto and requested the promise $60,000 but was told that he would be paid on receipt of a bill of sale from the auction houses. To aid his immediate financial needs, including paying the rent and getting his wife's dresses "out of pawn," Blackburn gave him $50. Hyams claimed that he later received an additional $50 from Confederate agent Jacob Thompson and a $50 check drawn on The Ontario Bank, but other requests to Dr. Blackburn for payment were either ignored or were met with promises of eventual payment larger than the original $60,000. Hyams also said the doctor even promised to take him to France to meet the Emperor who, because of his interest in Mexico, "would give a million to operate in this way on the American army" if the United States attacked Maximilian.

The Toronto court also heard testimony from two other witness. The Reverend Stuart Robinson, a Kentuckian living in Canada, stated that he had introduced Hyams to Blackburn but knew nothing of the plot or the part played in it by the two men. Mr. W.W. Cleary, Jacob Thompson's former assistant, informed the court that he heard Blackburn talk of the infected clothing that was stored in Bermuda but understood that the physician gave up the idea of importing the trunks into the United States because Thompson, who controlled Confederate funds in Canada, refused to give him as much as a dollar for the enterprise. Dr. Blackburn did not testify.

The circumstantial evidence was damning, and even the pro-Rebel press in Canada viewed the scheme as "an outrage against humanity." The Montreal Gazette suggested that Blackburn's "overzeal for the cause of his country. . . . led him to commit himself to so foul crime." Northern newspapers that had carried glowing reports of General Sherman's sweep across Georgia called the fever plot "one of the most fiendish plots ever concocted by the wickedness of man" and labeled Blackburn a "hideous devil" who was responsible for the mass murder of woman and children at New Bern.

Following the presentation of evidence, the police court ruled that Blackburn should be sent to the judges at the next assizes, and his bail was sent at $4,000. Blackburn was tried before the Court of Assizes in October of 1865 and was acquitted because there was no evidence that the trunks had ever been on Canadian soil. When the prosecution suggested that the physician should be charged with conspiring to commit murder, the defense attorney reminded the court that according to Canadian law such a charge could only be levied if the intended victim were a head state; since sufficient evidence had not been introduced to indicate that this was Blackburn's intention, the charge was not formally recorded.

In an attempt to link the Confederate officials at Richmond and the agents in Canada to the plot to murder President Lincoln, Godfrey Hyams was again questioned during the assassination plot hearing. Although his story was essentially the same as the one told in Toronto, a few minor details differed. The only one of consequence was that he had stayed at the Parker House, rather than the Astor, in Boston, but neither hotel had a record of his visit. Witnesses were not called to confirm Hyams' sales in New York, Philadelphia, or Norfolk, but his story of the sale in Washington was supported. The proprietor of Wall and Company noted that his business records contained a listings of the inventory of the trunk as well as a receipt for the money later sent to Hyams in payment for a trunk filled with new and used clothing. Another witness claimed that a John Cameron had been approached by Blackburn in January of 1865 with a plan to transport infected clothing into the United States but had refused because of his fear of contracting the disease. Called to provide additional information, Cameron denied that he knew Blackburn or had ever been approached with such a plan. Other persons who might have been able to confirm or refute Hyams' testimony were not called.

For reasons never explained, the Federal Goverment took no further action against either Godfrey Hyams or Luke Blackburn, and their names mysteriously disappeared from the War Department records. One historian has suggested that perhaps Blackburn was able to convince the authorities that if such trunks ever existed, they contained nothing more dangerous than his own soiled laundry and that the United States War Department "had enough dirty linens of its own" that if preferred not to air in public.

It is difficult for the modern sleuth to determine how much of the yellow fever plot was truth or fabrication. The most damaging "proof" of the sheme, the outbreak of the scourge at New Bern, can be entirely eliminated, for it has since been determined that yellow fever can be transmitted only be the vector mosquito *aedes aegyptae*. The credibility of Godfrey Hyams, an inglorious turncoat whose loyalities responded to money rather than to a cause, can be questioned but not totally ignored, but it is difficult to discount the statements of the witnesses who appeared before the Bermuda Court. Further evidence is needed either to convict or acquit Blackburn of the terrible accusation, but it appears that such evidence does not exist. Any notations or records kept by Confederate agents in Canada that might have shed light on Blackburn's activities were burned, and most specific directives between Richmond and Canadian agents were oral. Neither the Confederate War Records nor the memoirs of the major Confederate leaders mention Blackburn, and the autobiographies of his friends and associates who knew him during the war years say only that he was an agent in Canada. Blackburn left no known pivate papers dealing with his war activities, and he never either denied or admitted being invovled in the plot. His only comment, made years later, was that the whole accusation was "too proposterous for intelligent gentlemen to believe."

The germ warfare scheme appears inconsistent with the high ethics exhibited by Blackburn's humanitarian conduct before and after the war, but it is possible that strong, deep-rooted loyalty to the Confederacy and hatred for her enemies temporarily overshadowed his respect for human life; if so, perhaps his feelings were those suggested by an 1879 newspaper—that a physician had the same right to use his skills and knowledge to slay the enemy as had a general. The true story may never be known.

In the years following the war Dr. Blackburn resumed his medical practice in Louisville, Kentucky and during subsequent epidemics aided communities stricken by yellow fever. Following his heroic efforts during the epidemic of 1878, which struck Kentucky as well as the lower Mississippi Valley, the grateful people of his native state elected him to their highest public office. Today Kentuckians remember Governor Blackburn as the father of prison reform in the state. Kentucky's newest correctional complex bears his name, and his gravestone is inscribed "Luke Pryor Blackburn — the Good Samaritan."

The yellow fever plot may have been a desperate attempt by zealous Confederates to bring the war to a satisfactory end. If so, the scheme failed because of the erroneous belief concerning the cause of the disease. Had it been possible to spread the pestilence with infected clothing, and if the testimony about the collection and distribution of the clothing can be believed, the war might have lasted a few months longer, the death toll could have been much greater and the postwar bitterness would have been more severe. But it is doubtful that even yellow fever could have weakened the Union sufficiently to alter the outcome.

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* * *

Not Alone

The world may think I walk alone;
  How little do they know
The Friend who guides me through each day,
  No matter where I go.

Though others see my one small room,
  One chair, small table, plate;
Do they not know this precious Friend
  Has never made me wait?

The world may think I live alone,
  Please tell me what to do
To let my neighbors know this Friend
  Can be their Saviour, too.

The Bread of Life

Cast all your burdens upon Me, and I will bear them for you
1 Peter 5:7

A Friend To Share Your Burdens

"I was ten years old when my mother died," Polly White said. "Relatives came in and bustled about. People brought salads and casseroles and patted my shoulder and left. My father was too busy with his own grief and the funeral arrangements to comfort me, and I felt totally alone.

"I remember that I sat on the front porch making no attempt to blink back my tears, unutterably alone.

"Then Mary, one of my young school friends, came up. Oh, she was such a comfort to me, such a wonderful help. God must have sent her, and I'll never forget her."

"What did she say?"

Polly smiled at the sad-sweet memory. "Absolutely nothing. She just sat down beside me on our old, cracked porch and held my hand and cried. She was the only one that loved me enough to cry with me."

There's an old Spanish proverb: "Every house has its hush." Sooner or later tragedy invades everyone's life. In other words, there come to each of us problems, difficulties, perplexities that we don't want to talk about, that we want to hush up.

This is the lot of man everywhere. This is the result of sin.

There's hardly a time or place in life when people are free of burdens. We all know of families who were happy, secure, beautifully situated in life. Then, without warning, they were invaded by problems and tragedy too deep for words.

The bright young daughter of a Christian family spurns her parents' love in exchange for a freewheeling life-style and drugs.

Parents watch their firstborn die of cystic fibrosis and know it's only a matter of time before the disease claims the life of their second child.

Burdens. A mother's heart broken every day as she wakes up to a house empty of her lost child's laughter.

Burdens. A father's heart wrenched anew each time he feeds or bathes or clothes the mindless body of his only son.

The Bible has little specific to say about bearing life's burdens, but what it has is clear and concise. Paul wrote in the fifth verse of Galatians, chapter six, "Every man shall bear his own burden."

Many burdens are obvious, but a far greater number are borne unseen. Maybe you've stumbled upon someone's burden, or perhaps you're weighed down by one of your own—a hurt too deep even to give it the reality of a name, impossible to share with anyone else.

In the second verse of Galatians six, Paul instructed, "Bear ye one another's burdens, and so fulfill the law of Christ."

To have the interest and awareness that perceives an unspoken need—that's the first step in fulfilling this law of Christ's.

To put your own shoulder under someone's load and help him carry it up a hill—that's fulfilling this law of Christ's.

A cheery note, a phone call to someone struggling with problems, an offer to baby-sit for a busy mother, transportation for those who can't drive, simply offering your ear to the lonesome voice that needs an audience—all living God's love as Christ lived it.

"Weep with those who weep," the Bible says, as well as "Rejoice with those who rejoice." Romans 12:15, R.S.V. Putting your loving heart against someone's hurting heart and walking with him until the pain is eased—bearing one another's burdens.

"Cheer Him On!"

Many years ago a fire broke out in a high-rise building, the flames leaping from floor to floor, licking at the windows, filling the stairways and elevators with smoke. On the top floor the firemen could see the horror-filled faces of several people trapped up there awaiting certain death.

Ladders were brought up, but the tallest was nowhere near tall enough. So the firemen spliced one long ladder to another, which they fastened to a crank that worked the ladders up and moved them from side to side.

Now, in that fire department there was only one man who had the physical strength and stamina to climb that high. While a gathering crowd watched, this fireman scaled the ladder and brought back his first person. He went up again and again, finally losing count of the death-doomed people he brought down one at a time, clinging to his back.

The last person lay resting on the ground. The fireman could rest at last. He lay down too, gasping for breath—when someone saw the pale, frightened face of a little boy pleading from the top story.

"There's a child up there." The fire chief raced over with the news. "You've got to back once more."

Too weak to move, the man didn't open his eyes. "I can't," he whispered. "I'm spent. . . nothing left."

"You've got to! There's a child up there!" The chief's intense words pulled the young fireman back to reality. Slowly he pushed himself up and willed his legs to carry him to the ladder.

The growing crowd's gaze followed the man as he wearily put one hand above the other, one leg above the other, climbing toward the small, scared face eight stories above the ground.

Four stories he climbed. Five stories. Six.

Then he stopped. Every eye in the crowd was upon him as his left leg swung free from the ladder and his left hand let go of the rung above. It seemed only a matter of seconds before he would fall into eternity.

The fire chief grabbed his megaphone and shouted to the crowd. "Cheer him on!" he yelled. "Everybody, cheer him! Cheer him long and lusty! Tell him not to give up!"

The crowd came to life. "You're doing fine! Hang in there! Don't give up! You can make it!"

"Keep cheering!" the chief commanded. "Don't stop until he's back on the ground."

Slowly, so very slowly, the fireman's left foot searched for the rung. He steadied himself, and his left foot searched for the rung. He steadied himself, and his left hand reached back to grasp the rung above his head.

An inch at a time, a foot, a rung, the man gradually made his way toward the top. The crowd cheered louder, their voices swelling toward the sky.

The fireman reached the window.

"I'll turn sideways, and you turn too so you can climb on my back," he told the little boy. "Look up. Never look down, or you'll get scared and fall. Now, hang tight, and we'll make it."

A thousand throats shouted encouragement as they began their way down, and the boy turned to his savior. "Thank you. I knew you'd come get me."

It wasn't much for that crowd to encourage the fireman, and yet for a few moments their lives were involved with his, and two people were saved from certain death. They'll carry forever the memory of their part in that miracle of courage.

The third mention of life's burdens is found in Psalm 55. Hunted like a wild animal, hungry, bone-weary, David cried in despair: "O that I had the wings of a dove! I would fly away and be at rest." Verse 6, R.S.V.

And yet David learned the secret of handling the burdens that sin forces unmercifully upon us. "Cast your burden on the Lord and He will sustain you." Verse 22.

* * * * *

Forgetfullness

Just a line to say I'm living,
That I'm not among the dead,
Though I'm getting more forgetfull,
And more "Mixed up" in the head.

For sometimes I can't remember,
When I stand at foot of stair,
If I must go up for something,
Or I've just come down from there.

And before the frig' so often,
My poor mind is filled with doubt,
Have I just put the food away,
Or have I come to take it out.

And there's times when it's dark out,
With my night cap on my head,
I don't know if I'm retiring,
Or just getting out of bed.

There I stood beside the mailbox,
With a face so very red,
Instead of mailing you my letter,
I had opened it instead.

Submitted by Elmina Stoltzfus

A BRIEF HISTORY Of NORTHEASTERN OHIO'S PLAIN PEOPLE

By Thomas L. Newcomb

Many Western Reserve residents have regularly enjoyed a visit to "Amish Country", in the area of Geauga and Trumbull counties. The quaint Amish and their Conservative Mennonite cousins hold the interest and curiosity of many. Local papers and photographers make quite a sport of them, and stories (often eroneous) concerning them abound.

The Amish and Mennonite people date back to the Reformation period in Europe. They both directly evolved from the Anabaptists, a fundamentalist protestant group that emerged during the Reformation. The Anabaptists were known for their non-resistance, nonconformity, God-fearing simply lifestyle and their Christ-centered faith. The Mennonite group developed first in the 1500's; the Amish wing of separatists split off in the 1690's. Persecution drove them to many countries, including America, in the following century.

Since coming to America, the Amish have grown to a population of about 85,000, and can be found only in the Americas. The Mennonites have grown into a wide range of church groups worldwide numbering nearly one million. Basically, the Amish groups have maintained a rather conservative, traditional heritage. The Mennonites now range from very contemporary groups to very conservative fellowships.

The Amish migrated to central Ohio in the early 1800s from the southeastern Pennsylvania settlement (the oldest settlement in our country). Population growth and land availability seem to be the major factors that motivated the migration to what is now the Holmes and Wayne county settlement. This central Ohio settlement is now the largest of all Amish/Mennonite concentrations, with a population of about 40,000.

While the Amish have been commercialized and preyed upon by many businesses in Pennsylvania and somewhat in central Ohio, the northeastern Ohio settlement has basically escaped the tourist trap trade (and the local folk prefer it to stay that way).

The northeastern Ohio settlement was established much later than the central Ohio area. Again, land availability and an evergrowing Amish population triggered the movement.

Hearing of cheap farm land in the north, David Miller, an Amish bishop, made a two day wagon trip from Holmes County to scout around. It is thought that he took a route that is near what is presently Route 44. Miller found the farms in Geauga County were not developed as the farms he was used to down home. He noted large areas of virgin maple, oak and beech trees. When talking with local folks, Miller noted the importance placed on maple syrup in the area. Satisfied with what he saw, Bishop Miller went to Lawrence County, Pennsylvania, to report his observations to the Amish there. He then returned home to Holmes County and, before long, many people there envisioned a promising future in Geauga County.

The first settlers from Holmes County, the Samuel Weaver family, came north in the spring of 1886 and settled north of Parkman on what is now Route 528. After a year as lone Amish settlers, they were joined by the David J. Miller family; following them came the Daniel and Jacob Byler families from Pennsylvania (father and son); the Peter Millers; Simon Masts; an unidentified Kuhn family, all from Holmes County; and the Crist Zook family from Pennsylvania. Most of these settlers home-steaded south of Middlefield in the Parkman-Troy-Welshfield area.

The first recorded Amish church services held in Geauga County were at the Sam Weaver home in 1886, with visiting Bishop David Miller in charge. In 1887, the first Amish church district was organized under the leadership of newly established ministers Daniel Byler, Jacob Byler and Simon Mast. Bishop David Miller, the original scout from Holmes County, had the first oversight of the new congregation. Like all Old Order Amish, church services were held every two weeks at the homes of members. By this time, many families from Pennsylvania and central Ohio were surveying the area.

Times were rough for the new Amish settlers. Some stayed, some went back home. Enough stuck it out, scattered from Huntsburg to Parkman to Burton, to keep the colony alive. For many years there was just one church district and members sometimes only saw each other when they made the trip of up to twenty-five miles for Sunday services. The first wedding service was held in 1889, when Joe Kuhns and Susie Miller were wedded.

By 1898 the Amish were actively migrating to the Geauga County area. Families came from central Ohio, Pennsylvania, Indiana, and other states with Amish populations. Many Amish families rented land or worked on shares, but soon many families were buying land from non-Amish land owners who saw a reliable market in the frugal Amish settlers.

The settlement centered around the Geauga-Trumbull County area. At one time, a large settlement centered around Huntsburg, but church problems caused most Amish to migrate to Hartville in Stark County. That area is now home to 3 New Order Amish districts and many Mennonite churches.

How did the local residents react to the Amish settlers? Records say quite well. With their simple God-fearing lifestyle, the Amish brought their frugal farming ways with them. They introduced the use of lime and fertilizer on a regular basis, as well as the widely accepted method of crop rotation, which yielded them rich harvests. The Amish used composted natural fertilizer in the form of manure. The Amish craftsmen brought their practical trades with them which benefited Amish and non-Amish alike. Soon many settlers were making maple syrup and supplying lumber to local mills and basket factories. Amish settlers introduced the bank barn to Northeastern Ohio as they built up new homesteads.

The Amish settlement in northeastern Ohio now takes in Geauga and Trumbull Counties (principally) and portions of Portage and Ashtabula Counties. The population is estimated to be just under 8,000, and there are forty-two church districts. Little did the Amish know that the Cleveland area would begin to creep so close to them, or that Geauga County would become home to so much industry.

Now the Amish in the area have become somewhat integrated into the industrial and modernized community. Many Amish people, especially the youth, are being absorbed into the factory community and are rubbing shoulders more and more with contemporary society. It is a situation that concerns Amish leaders to the point where some move away or take other steps in an attempt to keep the lines of social separation taunt.

For many years, local school authorities and the Amish got along well enough for Amish children to attend public schools in the settlement, but changes eventually came which the Amish could not go along with. The consolidation of schools, busing, removal of prayer, and a more secularized curriculum finally caused the building of the first Amish school in the area, Parkman Parochial, in 1950. Today there are twenty-five one or two-room Amish schools in the settlement with an enrollment of 1,145. Amish private schools are built and governed by the Amish themselves. They believe that a basic eight year education is enough for their society. Teachers are of the Amish faith, and the school atmosphere and curriculm is very basic and traditional. In 1972, a U.S. Supreme Court ruling granted the Amish rights to govern their own schools and the education of their children as they saw fit. Professional educators, through studies, have found that the Amish schools do a very adequate job.

Mennonites, religious relatives of the Amish, came to the Geauga area much later. The first Mennonite church established was Maple View Mennonite, located on Burton-Windsor Road, north of Middlefield in 1947. Mennonities from Hartville established this church as a mission out-reach. Since that time, Maple View has grown into a contemporary Mennonite church. There are, however, two conservative Mennonite churches in the settlement area. These Mennonities can still be recongnized for their simplistic Christian faith, their conservative dress-which differs somewhat from the Amish, and their evangelical Christian lifestyle. Unlike the Amish, these Mennonites use church houses and use such conveniences as the auto, the telephone and electrical service. The Pilgrim Conservative Mennonite Church, established in 1959, is located just south of Middlefield on Old State Road. It has a population of about sixty. The other conservative church is of the Amish-Mennonite faith and was organized in the early 1960s. The Zion Christian Fellowship is located south of Middlefield on Georgia Road, and has a population of about one hundred.

At first, may of the members of these Mennonite churches came out of the Amish, but now these churches have memberships composed of people from varied backgrounds. The Mennonites' values on schooling are similar to the Amish. Children from the two conservative churches attend a parochial school located at the Zion Church house. Mennonites are active and work as farmers, shop workers, carpenters, professionals, and in many other vocation. Unlike the Amish, Mennonities participate in active mission work at home and abroad.

The Mennonite community is expanding, although nor as quickly as the Amish. Newer contempory Mennonite churches in the area include Farmington Center Chapel in West Farmington and Pleasant Hill Mennonite Church in Burton.

Although plagued by sight-seers and shutterbugs, most Amish accept this curiosity as unavoidable, and are open to sincere inquiry. The local Mennonite churches' doors are open to the interested and visitors are welcomed. These conservative Christians are an important part of the northeastern Ohio community, and most want their history and heritage to shine a light to others on their simple Christian faith.

One must wonder, could Sam Weaver forsee the coming times and trends as his family lumbered along a dusty road into Georgia County back in 1886)

SETTLEMENT STATISTICS

Old Order Amish

Church Districts: 41
Approximate Population: 7,900
Amish Parochial Schools: 24
Approximate School Enrollment: 1,175

New Order Amish

Church Districts: 1
Approximate Population: 80
Parochial Schools: 1
Approximate Enrollment: 25

Mennonite Churches

Total Churches: 5
Approximated Population: 450
Parochial Schools: 1
Approximate School Enrollment: 40

Soucres:
Mennonite Yearbook - 1982
Raber's Almanac 1982 Edition
Ohio Amish Directory, Geauga County and Vicinity - 1982

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Kind words are jewels
That live in the heart
And soul
And remain as memories
Years after they are spoken.

THE BUZZARD FAMILY

The story of the John Buzzard family was quoted in the Mennonite Research Journal in 1970. What made this story so impressive to me was: when I was a boy these incidents were in the making, and people talked about the Buzzard boys until it made me fear that perhaps they might rob us sometime. The Buzzard boys were often in the news media. When I was older our mother told me how these boys got started with their career of making their living by stealing. They started in a small way and developed it into a big business. Dodging the cops and out smarting the police was their policy for enjoyment.

John Buzzard, the father of this family died when the children were quite young. They lived in the vicinity of the Welsh Mountains. The widow was left to raise the family of eight children, six boys and two girls, with very little income, in the years of the 1890s. The widowed mother had difficulty to provide enough food for these hungry children. There was no welfare, or government provisions made, to support poor and needy families at that time. It was reported that quite often these children went to bed hungry. Their craving for something to eat was probably more than their mother could take. She told the boys to go to their neighbor's chicken house after dark to see if the farmer had missed any eggs from his evening gathering. We can well imagine that this was quite interesting for the innocent boys to sneak into the chicken house and not be caught in the act. This was practiced more often as their food was readily used up.

Their temptation was increased to the point that at times a chicken was brought along home. We can well imagine that a large kettle of chicken pot pie was a treat for a family with growing children. Probably they were told to do so, the mother being pressed to do something thrilling for these young boys. As time passed on they became well educated in their hobby of stealing and getting away with it. All of the six boys spent some time in prison, for when they got older they could not resist the temptation. Abe and Ike spent more than half of their lifetime behind locked doors and barred windows. Joe also served long prison terms. But the other three boys grew to be well liked citizens. Abe died in 1935 aged 85 years. Ike died in prison in 1930 aged 76 years.

There is no doubt about it, the mother of this family had many concerns about the ill behavior of her boys. Probably she often thought about the poor example she was by encouraging her boys to steal those first eggs. These incidents occurred more than 100 years ago, but we can still learn a lesson from them. We should be very careful to place a good example before our children.

The Autobiography of Isaac M. Buzzard

The German and Irish vagrants were a part of Lancaster county society for decades. They depended for their livelihood and shelter on the generosity of the community. On an early evening many years ago one such person walked in the long lane of Isaac L. Landis, a Mennonite farmer of Oregon. He was mildly reprimanded for the odor of liquor on his breath. But he replied in Dutch, "You don't know what a thirst a man gets." Another, while the farmers were hauling manure on plank wagons, was offered supper and lodging in the barn if he helped to load a few wagons. This one angrily retorted, "I promised my God I would not work and I won't." Thus farmer Landis, with his background of industry and economy, immediately and without qualification replied, "There's the gate."

There have been many confessions from men who lived lives of crime and debauchery. Thomas DeQuincy, the famous English literary critic, wrote "The Comfessions of an English Opiam Eater." David wrote a confession in the Prodigal Psalm (51). Balaam made a remarkable confession (Num. 23:10) but evidently, the cost was too great for him. (31:1-8). King Saul seems but little better (1 Sam. 15:24, 25, 30). Jesus, as the Son of Man, told the parable of the confessions of the prodigal son (Lk. 15). Those who confess always admit that the way of the transgressor is hard. Some have remained "trangressors from the womb" (Isa. 48:8). Many, according to present day addicts who confess, begin with a social drink or "trip" and enter wrong company. Most of these are dissatisfied with the lives they have at the time. Some react to materialistic attitudes and certain home backgrounds but many desire more wealth, honor, power, exitement or knowledge. Some recover from the snares they have become entangled in; others confess for sympathy with no idea of reform. The Buzzard family on the Welsh Mountain included members in both categories of confessors.

There was Abe. "the outlaw on the Welsh Mountain," who held revival meetings at the Oregon and Brownstown Hotels and elsewhere in the county while the community horse stables were ransacked by his cronies. He later confessed to being a hypocrite and finally admitted, "I was put to what I preached. My heart was not in it. No more of that for me." Once Abe entertained a noted wayfaring Phildelphian in the Welsh Mountains. Upon leaving the stranger asked to whom he was indebted for the entertainment. He had been enjoying the stolen turkey to the full. The reply came, "Stranger, they call me Abe Buzzard." The man, who had heard the stories about this Abe, almost collapsed. He threw his well filled purse and gold watch at the man and pleaded for his life. Abe replied, "Go back and tell your people that Abe Buzzard is not as bad as he is painted." Abe lived for thirty years and is buried near Reading. Joe was "the slickest horse thief in the country" and spent more time in the Eastern Penitentary than out. His first sentence was for one year on November 8, 1878; for four years on April 9, 1881 for felonious entry and larceny; for seven months for larceny on November 20, 1885, etc.

The whole gang belonged to this Buzzard family but John and Martin were converted at the Red Well Mennonite Mission and are buried on the hill. The rest of the men probably never became genuine Christians. The following is the criminal autobiography of Isaac M. Buzzard, who was another brother in this family, and who evidently died in prison.

It was a dreary December day in the year 1869; the snow had been falling all day, and as evening approached the high wind drove the snow into every nook and corner, making those who were compelled to be out in the elements, hurry themselves. It was one of those blizzards that Pennsylvanians are accustomed to in their variable climate.

In the Mt. Joy Orphans School there was a boy of fifteen years of age, a prisoner in his room, who had been confined there for two days. The lad had been detected kissing one of the girls through the fence. The youthful criminal was not satisfied with his punishment, and had been devising plans to escape and bid farewell to the school. As the hour of midnight approached the boy tore his bed clothes into strips, making a rope strong enough to enable him to escape from the second story window, where he was confined. The only protection the boy had was his asylum clothing, which was scanty enough, but nothing daunted, he struck out and after traveling until late the next day without food he arrived at a farm house in the Welsh Mountains, twenty seven miles from Mt. Joy. Here the boy obtained employment on the farm and remained for three years.

This fifteen year old boy was Isaac M. Buzzard, and it was his last escape from a school.

I was born in 1854 of humble parentage, with an inclination for the sensational, being of a fearless and daring disposition. I took to the crooked life as a fish to the water. My father died when I was but eight years of age, my mother being left with a family of eight, six boys and two girls and it was with difficulty that she made ends meet. When I was twelve years of age, I was sent to the Soilders' Orphan School at Paradise, Lancaster County, which place I remained about a year until the school disbanded. Then I was sent to Mt. Joy Soldier's Orphans school, which place I escaped from three times receiving many punishments for doing so.

I propose in these few pages to give a condensed but true account of my criminal life, in prison and out. I shall mention no names but those who received stolen goods and the few who were detected and had a connection with me. I may state immediately that I was frequently charged with stealing horses, but I never stole a horse but for one purpose, that was to hasten my escape, and when I had used them they were always turned loose again to return to their respective owners. I never stole a horse to sell or trade in my life. After remaining three years with the farmer, after my escape from Mt. Joy Soldiers' Orphans asylum, the life of a farm hand became very irksome and quiet.

I longed for something exciting so I concluded to lead the life of a criminal. I was not long in finding an accomplice, which you will know before long was not a very good one. We soon formed a plan to rob Samuel Buckwalter of some wheat, amounting to some fifteen bushels, valued at thirty dollars. We drove there with the team and went into the field near there and left the team. There was no difficulty in getting the wheat, because there was no door locked. After I assisted in loading the wheat, he proposed that I go home; he would dipose of it at Paradise, and pay me my half.

Continued on page 33

Continued from page 8

small crop. Strawberries and peas seem to be a good yield. Corn fields and pastures look very nice. Lots of nice hay has been put away, also making a good yield due to the spring rains. Wheat is coloring, barley is cut and on the shock. Average rainfall for the month was 6.3 inches.

* * *

J. Lee Byler was taken to the dispensary after nearly cutting off his left thumb while splitting wood. He was seen sporting a cast on his left arm, but it was said he was back to work again.

Lizzie Mae Detweiler, 18, Mill Creek, Pa. daughter of Joseph and Susie (Detweiler) was kicked by a cow, June 22, just as she sat down to start milking the cow behind her kicked and knocked her across the gutter onto the cement floor. She received a brain concussion and spent 3 days in the hospital. She seems to be getting along well now.

Jonathan R. Peachey, 11, Belleville, Pa, son of Elmer and Mary Peachey, stepped from a cattle truck that had taken his father's young cattle to the pasture, got the mail then crossed the road behind the truck, failed to see the motorcycle coming toward him from the front. The motorcycle and the boy collided. Jonathan received a broken collar bone, and broken leg also other bruises. He was in the hospital 5 days, but is at home now.

Bishop Daniel M. Peachey, Belleville, Pa, was hit in the rear of his carriage on June 3rd, by a car, the horse was killed, the carriage completely demolished. Daniel received brain concussion, and bruises, he was in the hospital 3 days.

Blain, Perry County, Penna. - Amos M. Stoltzfus

June is usually considered as being summertime, but the forepart of the month didn't seem that way. In the 2nd week of June it was cool enough at night that it felt good with comforters on the beds.

We received a total of approximately 4 inches of rain. From the 16th to the 20th was a rainy spell, getting about 2 inches total in those 5 days.

It seemed summer arrived all at once, in the middle of the month.

The last half of the month seemed more like summer, with the temperatures up in the 80's and 90's and a few days over 100 degrees, it also being really humid at times.

Farmers are finishing up with 1st crop hay, with 2 weeks of ideal weather for it. Some will soon be starting with 2nd crop.

That week of rain plus the hot, humid weather made just the right combination to really make things grow fast.

Corn planted in the 3rd week in May will be knee high by 4th of July, and even some planted after that will make it.

Sugar and hull peas yielded exceptionally well this year, as cool, damp weather is just what they like. Strawberries were and extra good crop, too. An assortment of fresh garden vegetables are on the menu.

Gettysburg, Adams County, Penna. - Elizabeth A. Stoltzfus

We had many pleasant days in June, with rainy days sandwiched inbetween. We had showers on 8 days throughout the month, bringing us a total of 6.3 inches. We had no rain from the 5th till the 18th. That has been the time when alfalfa hay was made and some timothy. Being we have springs or wet spots in the fields its been a job all spring to get that manure out, plowing done, and corn planted. Some of us still have corn to plant and are waiting for a chance to make timothy hay. We had some very warm days in June. Sometimes in the 90's or almost there. It was 94 degrees on the 27th. Gardens are doing well. Folks had lots of strawberrie, peas, lettuce, raspberries, and whatever has been planted in gardens does well. We have lots to be thankful for to the Giver of all good gifts for the many daily blessings.

Spring Run, Path Valley, Pennsylvania - Daniel Z. Beiler

June turned out about average. Two weeks of good hay weather. The first and 3rd. Hay was a good crop. Some first cutting to put up yet. Hay is all baled with pick up baler in this community. Farmers with enough help hitch 6 horses in the baler and trail wagons to load.

We had rain the 2nd and 4th weeks. Corn is growing nicely. Although most corn was planted a little late it is growing fast. Some is about knee high.

Strawberries did extra good at times, the supply almost exceded demand. We have several people with 1000 or more plants and more being planted every year.

Meyersdale, Somerset County, Penna. - Mary A. Kinsinger

Our June month has turned to a real summer month now. It started out quite rainy but then for 2 weeks we've not had much rain. The week of the 13th it had threatened to rain several days, but on the 17th we really had a storm. It appeared like a small twister that passed over, as several trees were uprooted or turned over at different places. But we also received rain, a heavy washing rain, that day. Then we had rains off and on Sat., Sun., and Mon. We had a total of 2½ inches here, some places they had up to 4 inches. Tues. night some places flash floods were reported , and quite a bit of damage but no lives were lost.

Hay making is rather a slow progress the last few days being it was so damp and some rain again. Gardens look good most at places. Strawberries are yielding well. Raspberries look like a good crop too.

* * *

Abner Zook, 19, the sawmill accident victim is making progress the last few days. For several weeks it seemed his progress was very slow. Latest reports are that they are feeding him again by mouth but he still has the tube. He responds with a smile, or a head shake of yes or no, which seems a more welcome sign. His conciousness seems to be good most of the time now. add. R. 1 Meyersdale, Pa. / Andy S. Zook.

William, 5 month old son of David and Ruth Zook had a club foot and had surgery on it yesterday, the 29th. We haven't gotten reports on it since now. Up to now he had a cast on his foot and probably will have to for awhile yet. There add. Garret, Pa. R. 1.

Mercer, S. Mercer County, Pennsylvania - Mrs. Eli H. Kurtz

June has been a good growing month. Summer weather has arrived. We had some rain the first of the month and also some the later part of the month, also many warm, sunshiny days. Corn and all other crops are growing nicely. Hay making is being done while some are already finished. Had some eighty degree weather.

Mercer, Mercer County, Pennsylvania - Dan J. Troyer

The fore part of June was cool and wet. We had a light frost on the 9th. After that it was nice and warmer. It was good hay making weather till the 28th we had a heavy rain 4 inches. Flash floods in some places. Another inch on the 30th. Oats is heading out. Corn is knee high.

Centerville, Crawford County, Penna. - Thomas Miller

June was a very favorable summer month. There were only nine days of rain. Every time it got a little dry we had a good soaking rain. The days were very nice and breezy except four days from the 13th to the 16th it was hot and humid with temperatures in the 90's. Oats and barley are just coming in heads, Corn and garden things are growing fast. Farmers started making hay around the 20th and by the last part of the month it was in full swing.

* * *

Barbara, 6 month old daughter of John C. and Jemima (Miller) Byler died suddenly on June 17. The doctor determined the cause as crib death. She was their first child. Grandparents are Christ G. Bylers and John W. Millers.

Abe, son of John W. Millers was hurt at Clear Lake Lumber Company when the log thrower crushed him across the chest. He has 5 broken ribs, a punctured lung, and a bruised heart. He was in I.C.U. in Corry Hospital for almost a week. He is now at home but is very stiff and sore. He is 23 years old.

Abe A. Miller was in the hospital for an appendix operation and is off work for a while. He also works at Clear Lake Lumber Co.

Emma J. Miller of Home, Pa. is visiting in this area for a few weeks. She stays at her brother, the Ben J. Millers.

Kidron, Wayne County, Ohio - John L. Stutzman

June was more on the cool side the first half. Corn looked yellow. Not much rain, around the 10th it got warmer, Some days in the upper 80's. Good weater to make hay. Then we got some rain on the 16th, 17th, then it got warm again. Ideal to make hay. June 27th it was warm about 95 in the shade, then some nice showers. Corn turned green. And it will make it to be knee high by the 4th of July. At lest most of it. Some higher. Hay was a good crop. Oats is headed out. Looks improved, from its spoty places. Wheat is turning. Barley is ready to cut. Strawberries done better then was expected from the late frosts. Hogs are down, pigs are down more so. 50 cents per cwt. is taken out of the milk check to pay the farmer more for his milk.

Fredericksburg, Wayne County, Ohio - Levi S. Miller

June was a good growing month. I hardly know really how the weather was as we were out of state 2 weeks. Then I was in the hospital 1 week. Lots of nice hay was put away. Strawberries were a short crop, due to lack of moisture. We got 1.3 inches rain on the 28th. Raspberries are ripe.

Millersburg, E. Holmes Co., Ohio - Raymond S. Weaver

Clear, cool weather prevailed the first ten days of June. The next ten days were very warm. Farmers had very good dry weather for haying. Hay was a good crop. We had more rain toward the end of the month. Barley is cut and on shock. Very good growing weather.

Baltic, South Eastern Holmes County, Ohio - John L. Yoder

With a cool and wet spring, June had quite a few warm days with thermometer's registering 95 degrees and better. Making it ideal to put up hay. Which was a good crop and also nice hay and good quality. A few farmers are having barley, which is on shock. Not much rain the first half of month. A few hard showers in the latter part totaling about 3½ inches. Hog and pig prices are lower, Beef and dairy cattle are not making much change.

Ashland, Ashland County, Ohio - Ammon A. Troyer

The month of June was quite dry and the crops were slow in growing until the last week we got some much needed showers of rain which really perked things up, lots of hay is being made with not many farmers done yet. Crops are about 2 weeks behind this year, strawberries were a short crop. Temp. in the high nineties at times.

Knox County, Butler, Ohio - Alvin Yoder

Pretty warm and humid in June, especially the 13th then on the 14th we had a rain storm. Rained 1 3/10 in approximately 20 minutes had hail at our place. Couple miles northa and south of us they didn't have any rain, at that time. We had approximately 2½ inches in June. Fat hogs bring around $44.75-46.75.

* * *

Erma Beachy was unconcious for 3 hours after breathing in gas fumes from a wash machine motor. She was rushed to the hospital by the squad. She is coming along fairly well.

Daniel Beachy fell 7 feet from a scaffold when it broke and broke his ankle. Nelson L. Beachys are the parents of both children.

Daniel, 12, son of Daniel and Mary Ann (Yoder) Miller, lost his left hand in an auger accident Aug. 23. He is in Aultman Hospital Canton, Ohio, getting along as good as can be expected. He is expected home by July 2. Their address is R. 2, Sugar Creek Ohio 44681.

Frederickstown, Ohio - Mrs. Sam Beiler

The month of June seemed more like summer weather. Beginning of June was wet, but then dried off till the 10th. We had a couple inches of rain. The week of the 24th was very summerlike. Lots of nice hay went into the barn. THe 27th it rained.

* * *

The whooping cough seems to be making it's round in this area. Also Pneumonia cases. Joes 2 year-old son of Levi Yoders was afflicted with it beginning of June. Jonas Raber, 55, was in hospital 5 days with whooping cough and Pneumonia. Also David Glick 24, had it last week. The last I heard he was better.

Hicksville, Ohio - David Raber

June was a dry, cool month and until the last week we got warmer weather and rain which really helped things grow. Some farmers still planted beans in June as we had a late spring. We had perfect hay making weather without rain.

Sugarcreek, Tuscarawas Co., Ohio - Jonas N. Bontrager

Had a good shower of nearly one inch on June 12, and over an inch June 28. Some areas reported much more rain. Total for June was 2.6 inches.

Farmers put in lots of nice hay. First cutting is nearly all put up. Corn is really looking good. Some later planted is only knee high. Wheat is turning, Oats look real nice also. These rains give second cutting hay a good lift.

Montgomery, Michigan - Noah N. Schwartz

May has been very wet and cool with several frosts. Had frost on May 26. Was very foggy on May 29 and had a thunder shower during the fog. Still some gardens to plant, also some corn not planted.

Monroe, Adams County, Indiana - Mary Ann Hilty

May 1983, was a cool month and also wet. Field work was very behind. High for the month was 79 degrees. Statistics for the month were. High 79 on the 13th. Low 34 on the 9th. Rainfall 3.76 inches. There were 5 clear days. 20 partly cloudy, 6 cloudy, 9 rainy days and 4 thunderstorms.

June, 1983 - the first part of the month was cool, cloudy, rainy. The middle part to the last week we had tropical summer weather with sunny skies and 90 degrees. Farmers had very ideal hay making weather. Corn and beans are still small, but look promosing now. Peas and strawberries have been on the menu.

* * *

Mervin S. Wickey, 20 month old son of Solomon and Anna Mae Wickey, R. 1, Berne, Indiana, 46711 was playing near a water trough when he fell in on the afternoon of June 1. Although no one is sure how long he was in the water, he had been missing for ten minutes, before he was found. He was not breathing and no pulse was found, when EMS crew worked on him, for 2 hours and eventually revived him. He was taken to the Luthern Hospital in Fort Wayne, where he was unconscious, till his death on Sat. eve. June 4. He has a twin brother Ervin. See obit.

Etna Green, Indiana - Menno Schwartz

We are having rather dry weather also very warm. But things are growing nicely. The nights are cool. Strawberries are in full swing but will probably be a short crop. Peas are in full bloom.

* * *

Roman Miller (90 years old) is a patient at the Breman Community Hospital with pneumonia. He is in the 2nd time, was only home several days before he had to go back in. The 1st time he also suffered a light stroke.

Robert Hochstetler had an apendicitis operation May 18.

Menno Schwartz had an operation for a strangulating hernia on June 10. Is doing fine now

Bishop Amos Graber was able to be in church on Sunday, for the first time since his stroke 6 months ago

Shipshewana, LaGrange County, Indiana - Anna Eash

It was rainy and had quite a bit of moisture the first part of the month, and was cloudy. Then it warmed up and was hot. Seemed a very short interval then between hoping it would warm up and dry off until we were prayerfully hoping it would rain. We had over two weeks of no rain and was in the 80 degrees and 90's. Things were getting almost desperate for rain and some watered gardens, etc. However during all this most things kept growing. Lawns did get parched! Then on Sat. 25th, they predicted rain for the 27th and we had almost 2 inches of nice soaking rain and a much more comfortable atmosphere. Sunday the 26th it was very humid and close to 100 degrees. We sure appreciate these cooler temperatures and the wonderful rains. So grateful to Him from whom all blessings flow.

* * *

Here is one for the fisherman, a man in our county (Kosciusko) caught a 48½ lb. Big Mouth Buffalo fish. With a 4 lb. test line. Says he worked 3 hours to land it. The fish measured 42 inches long and 31½ inches in girth. Mr. Wells plans to have the fish mounted.

Kokomo, Howard County, Indiana - Mrs. Ivan J. Gingerich

The first week of June was rainy and cool. The following weeks we rejoiced that summer is here once more as temperatures reached into the 90's. A small shower the 15th cooled it back to the 80's. Beautiful days of sunshine and nice breezes followed. Was rather dry then till most of the community received 1 inch of rain. It was foggy and very hazy the 20th. Then it really got warm and dry with temp. at 98 degrees the 26th. We had cloudy days following with spotted showers till the 29th we had over an inch rain. Crops are really growing and plenty of hay this year too.

Strawberries were a good crop but short. Several had problems with strawberry plants just dying off before the berries ripened.

Lovington, Illionois - Henry R. Yoder

May came in fairly mild till up to about the 10th then wet again and cold, a hard frost about the 16th then fair again from 22nd on. Most of the corn was planted by June 1 also soybeans. Still cold by June 1, but gradually warmer then till about the 23rd then real warm getting up to 99 degrees for three days then rain again we had 3 inches on the 27th, 28th and 29th. The soil seems to be well saturated, most of the hay has been made. Clover and alfalfa were hit rather hard from the late frost mostly in low ground. Timothy and Brome did real well.

The markets in general haven't changed much in the last two months. Hogs were down some but not much change in cattle.

Corn market, was up to around $3.25 per bu. of 56 bu. Soybeans up to $6.12 per 60 bu. they have depreciated as much as 47 cents per bu. the last several days.

* * *

Ervin Schrock (minister) was struck by a horse sorta unexpectedly. The blow came rather hard with both feet. He was admitted to the hospital and was having much pain until the ½ of one kidney was removed now he can rest much better and has gained well enough that he is at home now by July 1st.

Bloomfield, Davis County, Iowa - Mrs. Daniel D. Yoder

By the 2nd week in June it began to get warmer after remaining on the cool side most of spring. The 3rd week was real warm and humid. Showers have been real spotty, but most of the community is on the dry side and wishing for rain. With heavy dews in the morning and occasional sprinklers the crops and gardens look good. Lots of hay was put away, the last few weeks and oats are turning.

Strawberries were a good crop for most, and peas also appear to be. Feeder pigs are real low barely 50 cents a lb. and yet meat remains high in the supermarkets.

Iowa City, Johnson County, Iowa - Eli S. Bontrager

We've had a little unusual high temperature to report the last 6 days from June 21st to June 26, ranging from around 100 degrees and up. And its getting to be real dry. However crops don't show it much yet. The lawns are getting to have a brownish color tho'.

Haying was in full swing the last several weeks, and was a good crop, but first crop or cutting is about over with. Oats is headed out and looks good, but might be pretty light with this warm weather we had. Corn is from small to over waist high.

Well I see several strawberry pickers in the patch. Which reminds me I should go and pick our few also.

Hazelton, Buchanan County, Iowa - Eli S. Bontrager

We had about 4½ inches rain for the month of June. The 29th we had about 2 inches. A few heavy showers. Temperature the first week, mornings in the 40's and noon time in the 70's for a week. Mornings in the 60's, noon in the 80's 3 weeks 60 in the mornings. 5 days we had in the 90's, June 24 was 97. Was good haying the last week.

* * *

June 28, A school meeting was held at Riceville, Iowa at the home of Deacon Dan C. Bontragers. Including six members of Kalona, Iowa, 2 Bishops, 2 ministers, 2 board members, 4 committee men from Buchanan County, a worthwhile meeting.

Marion, Kentucky - Samuel Hertzler

We had weather on the cool side until near the middle of June. Since then it has been warm, with temperature up close to 100 degrees. There was a good bit of garden replanting done this spring, due to wet and cool. Also corn replanting. Corn planting lasted until after the middle of June.

Since the first week in March we did not have one full week without rain until near the middle of June. Weather for haying was fair. Truck crop growers have tomatoes, cabbage and pickles for sale.

Guthrie, Kentucky - Jessie D. Peachey

Weather remains wet and cool. Natives say we didn't have anything like this since 1920. A few farmers with wet natured soil haven't planted much yet. Low lying areas are flooded and will be to late for corn till it dries off. What was planted is growing slow because of cool weather. Wheat crop looks very promising at this time. Farmers are trying to make hay between showers. Hogs $46. Corn $3.15.

Dunnville, Kentucky - Marie Schlabach

June was mostly warm days and cool nights with a little over 2 inches of rain during the months until the 27th. Even with no more rain then that amount there was still moisture in the ground and als just had showers to dampen the tops again which really helped. And we've had fog about every morning too. We had rain on the 3rd, 1½ inches the 6th a couple nice showers, 16th, 1/10 inch, 17th 4/10 inch, 18th, 3½ inches just a little drizzly the 20th, and is raining just a slow rain this evening of the 27th. Corn is knee high but a year ago it was shoulder high at this time. Oats are turning fast. Tobacco is all planted and this rain will sure help it along. Little pigs had dropped some but are up a little again. Pickles and peppers look good. A few small pickles on the plants.

Little Andy Troyer that was kicked by a horse continues to gain although it's slower than at first. He is still pretty lame with his left side although we feel he's very fortunate in having gained as much as he did.

Ethridge, Lawrence County, Tennessee - Mose J. Gingerich

June was a very good growing month a lot less rain but still not dry. Fall oats and wheat are ready to thrash. Weeds are really giving farmers a hard time to keep up with them.

We just heard to-day that Swifts is now cutting out all new customers can milk shippers with only about a days notice we are one of them but they did not let us know yet, probably a lot of cows will be for sale.

Rainfall was about 5 inches for June.

Nunnelly, Tennessee - LaVern Schmucker

We had a few good showers of rain around the middle of the month. We'd be glad for more rain altho crops aren't suffering as of yet. Having 80 degree weather.

Cools off nice during the night is a fresh breeze and heavy dew in the mornings.

Pea canning is about past. Still some making hay. Every once in a while deer are seen. One afternoon one came for a drink at the spring about 100 feet west of the house. Later one was seen across the road in the field.

Bowling Green, Pike County, Missouri - Jacob A. Mast

Our cool and wet weather has come to an end. The last several weeks have been very warm with temp. in the upper 90's, for several days, a rain would be welcome. Farmers are cutting wheat, plowing corn and finishing up on hay making, oats are also turning and will be ready to cut soon.

Prairie Home, Missouri - Phineas A. Mast

June weather and rain fall was suitable for both planting, growing and haying. Corn crop looks real promising. Tractor farmers are ready to start combining wheat, oats are nearly ready to cut and shock. Hog prices are working downward futures are showing low hog prices for the fall.

* * *

Prairie Home, boy drinks kerosene, Levi, 1, son of Enos and Nancy (Sommers) Lee got hold of a tin can with kerosene in it, he took a drink but no one knew how much, he was taken to the hospital and they kept him overnight. He was released the next forenoon.

Anabel, Macon County, Missouri - Abe Y. Borntreger

June has been dry, and warm. The last week we got occasional rains. We got around 4 inches rain this month. The 10, 11, 12, 13, we had high winds, drying out the ground so planting was at a standstill till it rained again. The high for the month was 94 degrees on June 20 and the low 44 degrees on June 1.

Wheat fields look golden and look like a good crop. Early corn looks good, late corn should grow better with the rains we got the last week. Still some late corn to plant. Hay making has started. Looks to be a short crop.

Strawberries were a good crop and are now past. Peas are a fair crop. Bean starting.

Windsor, Missouri - Mrs. Monroe Hershberger

June, what a beautiful month! Over 2½ inches of rain—everything green. A lot of first cutting hay put away without rain, wheat cut and shocked, oats turning color.

Temperature in the 90's a few times now. Pleasant working weather, and a lot of cloudy days lately. Strawberries and peas past with extra good yields. One family planted 4 lb. of peas and had worked away nearly 150 quarts, and had still more on vines. Cabbage and green beans appearing on menu, a friend has picked the 1st tomato! "Working bees" continue; a new barn at Rudy Troyers, and house, yard and garden work at Orva Hochstetlers, for the women.

LaPlata, Missouri - Mrs. Mose M. Bontrager

June was a pleasant and busy month, the average temp. for early morning, is 62 degrees, we did have a week of very warm weather with 100 degree readings or very near. A lot of corn and beans were planted. Had several nice showers and rain which were really appreciated, and amounted to 1½ inches, here, but had varied somewhat throughout the community. Strawberrys and peas were a good crop for most of us. Beans are starting, and cucumbers are blooming and tomatoes hanging on. We had some hail the 2nd day of June. But no damage was done.

Dixon, Missouri - Mrs. Noah Yoder

We received close to 1 inch of rain toward the last of June which helped ward off the dry spell. June has had warm winds with temperatures going up to 90 degrees which had a drying effect. It has cooled off since the rain. It looks favorable for more rain this morning.

Strawberries were a very good crop. Wild blackberries are hanging thickly. A lot of good quality hay has been put up.

Seymour, Missouri - Menno D. Schwartz

June had some nice rains the first part a few days, and the last few days, in-between was real nice hay weather. We got a good crop, what we made without rain made alittle over 100 bales per acre, very good hay.

The garden is a very late crop this year on account of the cool wet spring. But is nicely coming along with a good chance if we get a few soaking rains off and on. Oats have a good chance, which are just starting to change. What little wheat there is is ready to cut, the last week in June. Blackberries have a good chance to produce also the boysenberrys (which is a late blackberry) looks good too.

McRae, Arkansas - Ferman Yutzys

June had very nice weather to start in. First cutting hay was put away with no rain on it at all. Then around the middle of the month it became more humid and we got plenty of rain till the last. Oats are ready to thrash as soon as it dries off enough. The last corn cultivating is being done when possible before it gets to high.

Squash are being picked for market. Okra is growing nice, which will also be picked for market, then. Garden things are real nice. Some have sweet corn to eat, also green beans, cabbage, carrots, red beets, etc. Tomatoes will be ready 'ere long.

* * *

John Yutzys got some trees transplated in the yard, which makes some nice cool summer shade.

Hutchinson, Partridge Area, Kansas - Edward A. Mast

June was wet enough to keep the trees a lush green. We also had about 10 days of drying weather which was good to finish haying and also most of the milo and silage feeds were planted.

As of the 28th no wheat has been cut. Doesn't look like any fields will be ready this month. The grain will probably be ready by the time the ground drys up. The season is still a week or two behind average.

Utica, Minnesota - Atlee J. Shetler

June was on the dry side and also some warm days the week of the 19th, up to in the high 90's.

Strawberries were nice but a shorter crop than was expected. Had ideal weather to put up hay.

On the 26th we had a very welcome 1 inch of rain and rained off and on since every day on the 30th we also had a hard thunder shower in the evening and thru the nite.

* * *

On June 25, on a Sat. noon, Pre. Menno Hochstetlers were leading bread in the wash house and smelled smoke, and upon investigating found that the oil stove was in flames. The trucks were called but got it out just before they got there. Damage was done to the walls and ceiling.

Wilton, Wisconsin - Jacob D. Hochstetler

June was cool to start with the first 10 days, but warmed up real nice during last half. Had 2 weeks of warm and dry weather. Got up in the 90 degrees several days. A lot of nice hay was put up yet among the Amish. We got around 2 inches of rain, the last week in June. Oats are heading out. Early corn is around knee high. Several buildings going up in the neighborhood. So its a busy time of the year.

Amherst, Wisconsin - Mrs. L. J. Borntrager

June was mostly sunny and warmer. The week of the 19th it was the warmest for this year. We've had several showers, but it wasn't as wet as May. Menfolks are putting up hay. Corn looks good, the first planting was slow in coming up because of our cool wet weather in May. Strawberries are on the menu, but were later this year. Gardens look good.

* * *

Aaron Beechys report they are missing 3 cows since Sat. morning June 25th. By all appearance they were stolen through the night. The fence was cut and there's good proof that they were loaded up by the road.

Cashton, Monroe County, Wisconsin - Joe C. Borntreger

The weather through June was warm and dry till the 27th we got a nice shower of a little over ½ inch and cooled off some, we had in the high nineties several days, had nice haying weather, a lot of good hay went in the barns without rain, hay was a good crop, the majority of the corn will make knee high by the 4th of July, oats are heading out and the early oats look real good. Gardens are looking their best, peas have pods and will soon be eatable, lettuce is in abundance and radishes are past but were a good crop, strawberries are ripe and doing good.

* * *

Chester Kauffmans and Perry Millers and all their Children chartered a bus to Buchanan County, Iowa, to spend a day with relatives, Harvey Millers and family Levi A. Millers and some of their children chartered a bus to Geauga County, and spent one week, leaving Monday night came home Sat. morning, another charter bus was being considered to leave last night to go to Geauga County to attend the funeral of Mrs. Milo Hershberger and also a wedding on Thursday at Milo's nieces home.

Chetek, Wiconsin - Mrs. Henry Lehman

The month of May was partly rainy and damp. Had nice days but cool, chilly winds quite a few days and cool nights.

The pastures are slow in coming and also hay fields are behind on account of the cool weather we had. Not too much corn was planted in May.

The month of June was an assortment of different kinds of weather.

We had a few very, very warm days in the high 90's with very humid days. Then off and on rain by showers.

But still left it rather dry. The last day of June towards evening the sky turned a dark grey with rolling clouds, much thunder and lightning.

The rain came in strong gusts with wind which broke off some trees here and there. Also had a fair amount of hail mixed in. Had over an inch of rain in a short time.

Feeder pig prices have dropped some. Milk prices are good yet at present.

Clara, Michigan - Abe M. Hochstetler

First part of June was wet, nice weather after the 12th, winding up oat sowing and corn planting, from the 15th to the 26th exceptionally warm and clear, lot of good hay put up on that period. All day rain on the 27th, much needed. Hay fair to good. Corn coming good some fields will be knee high by the 4th of July.

Centerville, Michigan - Inez M. Miller

Mostly cool and wet with quite a few showers.

Oats have all been sown. Most of plowing done but not much corn planted yet.

Chesley, Ontario, Canada - Jacob C. Hershberger

June had some real warm days 98 degrees with only 1.2 inches of rain.

Farmers have started haying some put it in the silo and some put in dry.

Strawberries are a short crop on account of dry weather.

Hay looks to be a heavy crop at most places.

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The following reports are belated entries on account of July 4th mail standstill.

Delta, York County, Pennsylvania - Andrew H. Beiler

In June we had some very good weather for crop growth. Also nearly 2 weeks of good drying weather to make hay, this being from the 7th-17th. Corn is growing very fast. 2nd cutting alfalfa is ready and some made. We had a total of 4 inches rain on the 18th, 19th and 20th, the one on the 20th came fast and left its marks in fields with a lot of gulleys.

New Haven, Allen County, Indiana - Mrs. John Schmucker

June was a hot and dry month. It was 3 weeks that we didn't have rain, although it was nice weather for putting in hay, which was plentiful and a good crop. Strawberries were a short season due to a late spring and dry weather. Had a few days of temperature in the 90's.

* * *

James, 6 year-old son of Rudy and Lydiann Schwartz fell from the hay mow and is in hospital with a fractured skull and a broken collar bone.

Delila, 2 year-old daughter of Andy and Emma Graber was sick a couple of days thinking she had the flu which a lot of people had, but when she was taken the Doctor, he made them take her on to the hospital and had surgery as her appendix was already bursted.

Montgomery, Daviess County, Indiana - Elizabeth Mae Raber

The month of June came in cool as it was 48 degrees on the 1st in the morning, but have had very warm days now, had 11 days of 90 degrees or more with a high of 96 degrees on the 26th. We had showers about as needed with total rainfall for the month 4.2 inches with 1.6 inches on the 19th. Men folks have been putting up hay which is a good crop. Wheat has been cut and is in shocks. Strawberries are past and were a shorter crop than usual. Raspberries are ripe, but are also not as plentiful as sometimes.

* * *

Mrs. Ezra Graber had surgery on her arm, Sunday, after a buggy shaft went thru her arm. They were going home from church and another buggy driven by Alva Raber Jr. going the opposite direction ran into them when the horse wanted to turn in a lane.

Ezra Wagler had his collar bone or shoulder broken and Loren Raber had a cut on his forehead which required 50 stitches. They were sitting on the back of a trailer and slid off while going around a curve and landed on a hard surface road.

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Riceville, Iowa - Dan C. Bontrager

For June the weather has been on the cool side the 1st part of June. But summer came all of a sudden and we had quite warm some days, which really brought the corn up fast. It was quite on behind till then. Hay is being made as weather permits, with probably ½ to put up yet. Oats are headed out and looks good mostly. It didnt' look like the corn would be knee high till the 4th of July. But now with the warm weather it changed so fast that a good share of it is knee high. Although some late planting is not that high. We had good moisture through June, between 3 and 4 inches of rain. This morning we had 1 3/10 inches in the gauge, which really soaked the ground up again. They say northwest of here, about 70 or 80 miles or so, they had 8 inches of rain last night. Weeds are doing very well.

* * *

John Y. Millers from Clark, Missouri, are visiting and staying with us at present time, John is 88 years old he has his hard days and again better days, he is going through pretty much these days. His eyesight is failing so that he can't read which makes the time longer. But he is thankful that he can still get around and take care of himself.

Coalgate, Oklahoma - Andrew B. Beiler

June was a growing month. Enough of moisture is in the ground and with the warm weather it made the countryside make a fast change.

Most of first cutting hay is past. What oats that was around was combined 2 weeks ago. Some peanuts in the area were planted.

From the garden, carrots, beets, sweet corn, cabbage, etc. are ready. So far it has been a very good garden year. Wild blackberries are plenty, some are picking by the 5 gallon buckets full. We had around 5 inches of rain since June 26th. With temp. around 80-95 daytime and from 70-80 nighttime.

Peaches and plums are being picked in the area. Oklahoma has some good peach orchards.

Haven, Reno County, Kansas - Mrs. Enos E. Schrock

Gardens are producing bountiful. Lots of strawberries were being sold. People pick peas and beans by the bushel. The row crops are planted between showers and coming through already.

We had a cool month in June same as we've been having all Spring, cool nights had 1 morning of 47 degrees and hottest was 93 degrees which lasted three days in a row, then it rained again, cooling off and had 11 days and nights of rainy weather this month. Just these last few days a few combines have been seen in the wheat fields. Wheat fields are getting that nice golden ripe look. So the farmers would be happiest with no rain for the next week or so. But the weatherman predicts showers over the weekend again.

* * *

A chartred bus was hired to take a load to Garnett, Kansas, on Tues., June 28, to attend the funeral of David L'eon Troyer who was 10 years old, on June 16, and was killed in a bicycle accident, on Friday, June 24. He was the son of Harvey and Wilma (Yoder) Troyer who survive, also 3 brothers and 1 sister, 2 sets of grandparents, Mel Troyers and Ira Yoders, Great grandparents are Bish. Jerry Yoders and Mrs. Sam B. Miller.

Blair, Wisconsin - Mrs. Moses S. Miller

The first half of June was pleasant, more sunshine than earlier this spring. The nights were mostly cool. We had a few nice showers, but no heavy rains.

It started getting dry towards the middle of the month with warm winds that really dried out. The week of the 19th was very hot and dry affecting gardens and strawberries. Some lawns were turning brown.

The 27th we got a very much appreciated all day rain and some since which really helped out.

Strawberries are doing good since the rain.

A lot of hay has been put up, but the rain slowed hay making down. Gardens are coming nice. Most field corn is smaller than usual at this time, while some is knee high.

Bronson, Michigan - Lester F. Graber

High-low temperatures for the month of June were recorded week-by-week as follows: week of May 31, 49 low-77 high; June 6, 48 low-94 high; June 13, 61 low-95 high; June 20, 59 low-99 high; June 27, 64 low-101 high. It was quite dry until the 27th and 28th we received up to 5 or 6 inches of rain in 24 hours.

Due to dry weather, strawberries are a short crop this year; also being later than normal. Oats are headed out. Corn is knee-high at the end of the month, although some of the later planted is shorter. The biggest part of first-cutting hay has now been made. Rains during the last week of the month slowed up and stopped most of the hay cutting.

Grade B milk sold by most Amish here is about $10.00 a hundred, before the 50 cents a hundred is taken out to be used to pay storage for surplus milk an dairy products. The paper stated yesterday that milk production this last month in Michigan is up. Most farmers are expanding their herds so they can still keep their cash flow. This all will result in more milk surplusses.

Wingham, Ontario - Barbara Gingerich

The last of May and first week of June continued cool and wet with frost on the 9th, but no damage was noticed. From the 10th until the 26th it was very hot and was becoming dry, but had a welcome 6/10 inch rain the 26th and 27th, and then cooled off.

Hay is being put up, a good crop, although not as abundant as last year. Strawberries are in full swing, and are also a good crop. The warm weather really gave the corn a boost, so it's closer to average size for this time of the year.

* * *

Eli L. Miller had the misfortune of breaking his leg, two bones above the ankle, while he and a friend were having a wrestling match. He can get around on crutches and also a wheel chair, but has to leave his cast on until Sept.

Harmony, Minnesota - Chriss Stutzman

The first part of June was rather cool. The 9th was a warm day, then more cloudy weather and a shower of rain now and then. The week of the 20th, was very warm and sunshine, being 96 degrees in the shade. It was getting more dry with the winds we had till Sun. noon the 26th, we had a good six tenth inch rain, it was cloudy and rainy the next 3 days which totatled nearly 7 inches rain fall for June. Most of the farmers got most of their hay in. Some was cut the last part of the week which really got washed off. Probably only usuable for mulch anymore.

Strawberries were a good crop and very nice until the heavy rain which ruined them some.

* * *

Pre. Dan M. Hershberger had the misfortune of getting 2 of his fingers cut quite badly with the buzz saw while ripping a 2 × 6 piece. He had some stitches put in and was coming along, o.k.

Harvy, 4 year old son of Jerry and Lydian Hershberger was playing with a hand corn sheller and got his hand in it hurting his fingers quite badly. He was in surgery 3 hours but needed to stay in the Hospital a night and day. His mother stayed with him all the time. His fingers are healing real good.

Jamesport, Missouri - Amos W. Yoder

The weather warmed up suddenly the last part of June, temperatures went in the 90's degrees from the 20th to the 25th, from the 26th on it was mostly cloudy and rainy. From 5-6 inches rain fell through the month. Most of first cutting hay is put up, with a shorter crop than usual, due to some alfalfa being drowned out a year ago, and some more froze out last winter. Most of us Amish hire our English neighbors (who do custom baling) to get hay baled out in field. However several farmers have built a special low wagon with high sides to haul hay loose to barn, then run it through an ensilage cutter. This special wagon allows faster and easier loading in field. Chopped hay is fed more to cattle then to horses. Not much hay is put in barn loose in this community.

Wheat is being cut and shocked at present.

HANS LANDIS

Hans Landis was a pious minister in the upper Rhine feeding the young sucklings of Zion's breast that no human threat could induce him to forebear feeding the true food to the soul.

At the age of 37 he was put into jail for 20 months and through the help of God, Hans Landis and 15 of his brethren were left loose. Through the authroities Hans Landis was hunted like wild game, an order and warning was given out that anyone who would give him lodging food or drink would be in danger likewise. His wife, children and grandchildren were driving from place to place and also in great danger. His daughter, Margaretha Landisin was captured and taken to Zurich in Oetenbach and after 60 weeks left loose through the help of God. All their realestate and personal property was sold through the hands of the authroities which they claimed 500 guildens. A Dutch guilding equals 40 cents in American money. An English guildin equaling 48 cents in American money.

In our language we would say a certain percent was given to the police and the judges and the balance would go to the church and state. A lot of this money was used to build expensive church houses in the intentsion to the honor of God.

Hans Landis was recaptured and sentenced to be beheaded, and as he was led out by a rope the executor left the rope drop expecting him to escape. As he would not run away, the execuotr begged for pardon before he fulfilled his deed. Hans Landis said, "I have forgiven you and God shall forgive you also." Here he offered his body to the Lord according to Roman 12:1.

Lied No. 132 in the Ausbund

A nice new spiritual song, from a pious Christian, Hans Landis, at Zurich Sea as he in Zurich was judged and in the course of his life on the Knighthood has finished. This happened on St. Michaels Day, September 29, 1614.

1.

I have made a song which is right,
I was diligent by day and night.
  Which recently has been sung,
From a pious Christian come,
Hans Landis was his name.
  Which I hope, is by me well done.

2.

In one thousand six hundred year,
Add fourteen years on to here.
  In Zurich it has been given
That he through death and blood did stife
For Christ's Word for eternal life.
  Confessed and away has been driven.

3.

Each pious Christian, now bear in mind,
How he in church was true and kind.
  The Word of God that he did preach
His path of life he has overcome,
Through faith and righteousness, that he has done.
  His fellow men he would beseech.

4.

Though may I announce this unto thee
'Tis over a year, they've captured me
  In Zurich I was barricade,
Two other brothers were ready for execution,
The counsel was to sea, for resolution.
  Fast with chains they were made.

5.

Toward Solthurm they were led under guard,
Through the King's power they were wounded hard.
  With chains they were good secured
Though they were executed, through the power on men.
And again redeemed as the time drew nigh
  This has man patiently endured

6.

Now see further what here became
How he was captured now again.
  By his wife and children bound
The mother and the children dear,
Gave him love and Comfort here.
  Left them willingly be found.

7.

He has been captured and led by few,
To Zurich in Wellenburg unto
And was sentenced under guard.
Through his sermons and baptist
Also his marriage and communionism
And his bitter trial was hard.

8.

They threatened him so hard again
He wouldn't be much worth to them
He would be sold to go unto Sea
This he was forced by the sword,
To die before his earthly lord.
This happening here was soon to be.

9.

As he was from the prison led,
Like a lamb to slaughter, its blood to shed
So many people have shed a tear
But Hans Landis spoke from afar,
Weep nor over me unto this hour
God makes it good, the time is near.

10.

Mark here what the predicates have taught,
As this before the church was brought
That they should pray with all their heart
Because he's stubborn and went astray,
He shall be informed upon this day.
That all his sins from him depart.

11.

Hans Landis spoke these words so free,
I seek this not for in sin to be
As I no sins do fulfill.
I have preached God's word as I believe
With great concern, sorrow and grieve
That God through you may govern his will.

12.

Further they have spoken to him again,
That he should confess his sins for them
So the Grace of God he may receive
He answered them as he was blessed
"My sins I have before confessed
It may have been too late as I believe."

13.

"God's Kingdome I no man withhold,
As me the scriptures was foretold
With good conscience do your best
That it will not with us bestow
As it did with the foolish virgins go
With good experience man is blessed."

14.

See how he was cunned and approached again
By appointed time he was tempted by them
They kept him hard just like the thief
Like the thief that to the cross was send
And to recieve the grace at his end
He kept his trust in his belief.

15.

He quickly answered for relief,
And looked so different from the theif
The word was not announced to him
Then by this time we be alert,
To be prepared and be convert
So God through grace forgives our sin.

16.

Further he was more informed that day,
Because he went from them astray
Their church and traditions not to learn
Hans Landis a sudden answer give
"Because you not, unpunishable live
And you to God not turn."

17.

My faith is strong as I have told,
Who God does trust is well behold
He'll keep His word and live
Many fruits and blessings He will share,
In our times of need and care.
So God his gifts will give.

18.

God's Kingdom does not in words be stand,
So grab it while the time's in hand.
When you eternal joy shall recieve
When you announce, O Father! mein,
You must be born, through God in time
And at His words you must believe.

19.

After the serman and custom of our Lord,
His apostles doctrine and the sword
Made this a practice of their life to be
May it be in force or danger
I would love early or late as a stranger
To have communion with your loyalty.

20.

They still wanted to make their faith as one
They kept him like the prodigal son
He left their answers without fears
As he in good hopes did stand,
As the prodigal son from, a far land
Returned for thirty years.

21.

Though his sins have been revealed,
"I pray the Lord my sins be healed.
Upon all time and season
As I am under the prisoner's care
A heavy burden I have to bear
So help me here to reason."

22.

As man a drink to him has brought,
He drank and gave to man a thought
"Thanks," He said, to God who lives.
"My faith is strong as you can see,"
God has redemption here for me.
My sins are healed as God forgives."

23.

He drank again in a sober way,
For this reason I shall say
"No more water to distinct.
For hope and faith without surprise,
That God here after in Paradise
He'll give me eternal food and drink."

24.

Now see what further has become
How he was questioned one by one
If he could explain today
Why he offended for heretics to make
As he rebaptized for souls to take
O no! nothing he would say.

25.

He spoke unto them once again,
"I haven't baptized any men
Except he who crucified his sin
And has repented and did receive,
The word of God and did believe.
In the resurrection and live within."

26.

This is the true Doctrine of God's son,
Which was taught by the apostles every one
This is in the scriptures and His rod
Through this, man shall stay steadfast,
As God's word does forever last
This I desire through the spirit of God.

27.

The predicates here made a speech,
Who has ordained you the word to preach?
He gave an answer to this hour
"The eternal God from Heaven above,"
Which through my faith, I truly love.
Has give me the spirit and power."

28.

An instructor spoke to him in a cunning way,
You know you are supposed to be convinced today
With the word of God before you laid.
Hans Landis spoke, "O no! O no!
The scriptures do not tell me so.
May you think that I shall be afraid?"

29.

So if you show me your scriptures today
I shall not from my faith break away.
Transferred I shall not be.
That I in good hopes here do stand,
And don't complain me in your hand
In all my knowledge as I show thee.

30.

You predicates here think it's well
The way the gospel you foretell
You preach the word and proclaim
Your life is such a different way,
Those fruits you bear shall all decay
This you shall fairly find in vain."

31.

The predicates have here decided,
The authorities he has not abided.
Dishonestly here he did live
Now here a confession you shall make
That you yourself made a mistake
Here an answer he did give.

32.

"To you authorities there is nothing hid
Under the scriptures that is me forebid
Under the scriptures man shall obey.
So there's plenty to find within,
How a Christian's faith does begin
And suffer under such a way."

33.

The instructors asked him once again,
"Hans Landis, have you all men.
Distorted and forgiven?"
He spoke, "Ha Yes! Unto this hour,
And you also," with a smiling power.
"In full I have you forgiven."

34.

I want to announce this unto you,
What he further here went through
His time of end was coming near.
His faith here he confessed once again,
At this place before the present men.
He spoke these words to them so clear.

35.

"My fiath is fast as it has been
God has distorted all my sin
Forgave and pardon as you see.
Through the bitter suffering of our Saviour,
Not upon the works of my behaviour
You mark this for the truth to be."

36.

The rear judge in his full power
Asked Hans Landis to this hour.
"Can you be happy and rejoice?"
He spoke, "Yes truly," in a conscious mind,
"I'm seeking long for here to find.
The Lord may give my choice."

37.

He spoke to them after all of this,
"Why would I not rejoice in this?
In my heart, I belive it shall be.
I believe this hour when I am gone,
My God, Father in Heaven's Throne
With my eyes, Him I shall see."

38.

Now to the place of execution he was led,
A rejoicing mind for his blood to shed.
His prayers performed Heavenly.
So our God us to Heaven may take
And He would not our souls forsake
And preserve us eternally.

39.

The rear judge did this as a friend
To judge and make known before his end.
  To permit and time be giving
To talk and teach just as he could,
After his desire and call it good
  To the very last hour of his living.

40.

To speak I do not know much more,
Except to wish what I wished before
  That all mankind here on earth
That God in Heaven they would fear,
Be baptized and join the converts here
  That they may come to this new birth.

41.

Over this he was quick and did rejoice,
And shouted with a happy voice
  And left him willingly be found.
So he is judged by the sword
Seperated from earth unto the Lord.
  So they were conquered and turned around.

42.

The rear judge spoke, as soul and body was apart,
He cried bitterly from the bottom of his heart
  "As this deed was hard to do
Of this blood innocent I shall be,
As my duty was pushed unto me
  To give such a judgement unto you."

43.

This made his heart so very sore,
His two sons were aching more
  Such a bitterly crying this has brought.
For such a pious Christian as he was
From life to death as he was judged
  Their intentsion was for a good thought.

44.

With the crown of Heaven he was blest,
By God on high, the eternal rest.
  His adversaries, here converts became
In all his trouble and endurance,
He'd bare his crose for his assurance
This was willingly done, by Hans Landis name.

45.

His domestic servants, they sent out of their hand.
As in the Bible, book Ezra, ten does stand.
  From the house all things have been chased out
House and yard to their hands has fallen
Does this measure what the Gospel's callen?
Tell me O Chorister what this is about.

Submitted by a reader

The Buzzard Family is forwarded to page 34.

* * * * *

Hans Landis

Editors Addendum

Hans Landis, a Swiss Brethren and preacher from Wadenswil, in the Canton of Zurich, was first imprisoned at Wellenberg in 1608. After a few months he escaped and was confronted by authorities. In January, 1613, he attended a disputation and again in February of the same year, after which he was told to leave the land and never return again. Hans however refused to emigrate, saying that the eart was the Lord's, no one has the authority to send him away.

In August, 1613, Hans, with six brethren were condemned to galley service and were to be delivered to a French minister. They were given a weeks time to recant. Hans Landis, Galli Fuchs, and Stephen Zehnder remained steadfast and were taken to Solothorn, France to prison to wait transport to the galleys. In these days they escaped. In December, Hans was back again in Zurich to administer to his flock where he was seized again and cast into prison, where he wrote to his church and asked his wife for the "*Confessions*" of the Martyr Thomas von Imbroich. On September 29, 1614, he was sentenced to death and was beheaded the next day. This was the last Anabaptisit execution in Zurich.

Hans Landis was a stately figure. (See Martyrs Mirrow). *Mennonite Encyclopedia, pp 281.*

Samuel Geiser gives his account of having a long gray beard and had a masterly voice and he was a tall noticable figure. As a deligate at disputation he was always calm and friendly in his answers to adversities.

When he was asked why he leads a flock away from the state church; answer: Many a man comes to him with tears in his eyes asking for baptism and communion. Why should I deny them of this priviledge when requested, while God in his mercy grants him strength in faith to do so. More people turn to him for this spiritual food than he feels worthy of or has ever shown outright desire.

In September 1514 his sentence to be beheaded was in an unusual way. His verdict reads: Hannsenn Landis shall follow the executioner, with bound hands to the place of execution. He shall be beheaded so that a wagonwheel shall pass between his head and his body, to be sure that he shows true restilution to the judge.

On St. Michaels day he was led to the block and was executed.

The life of a Galley Slave

A galley slave was sold to sea merchants and sometimes captured by pirates compelled to row laden vessels over wide and unknown seas. After occupied in this laborous task they would often not see land again for months or sometimes the most of a year, thus being denied the privilage to communicate with anyone else except the rude, uncivilized company they were employed with, dim were the hopes of ever seeing their family or fellow men again. While employed they were compelled to exhaustive labor with meager means of nourshment, they were stabled in pairs to row in even rythm, in 20 to 40 pairs or more in big heavy laden vessels, to sail the unknown seas under the scorching rays of the sun in tropical regions where most were engaged with India trade. This was a great contrast to those in Switzerland who were accustomed to the pleasant atmosphere, cooled by the Alps. A number of them could not endure this contrast of climate, besides being treated in a most inhuman way, they were seated at their post witha heavy oar, often naked, for twenty-four hours a day, if they became lax or could hardly keep in rythm with their mate on the opposite side, they were whiplashed accross their bare back and if they became exhausted they were thrown overboard. Thus many of the Swiss farmers, though quite used to hard labor, did not survive the first trip accross, perhaps few of them had a desire to render their lives in this fashion furthermore. It is small wonder that our Anabaptist forefathers dreaded this verdict more than the stake or sword, or that employed utmost means to escape this inhuman treatment.

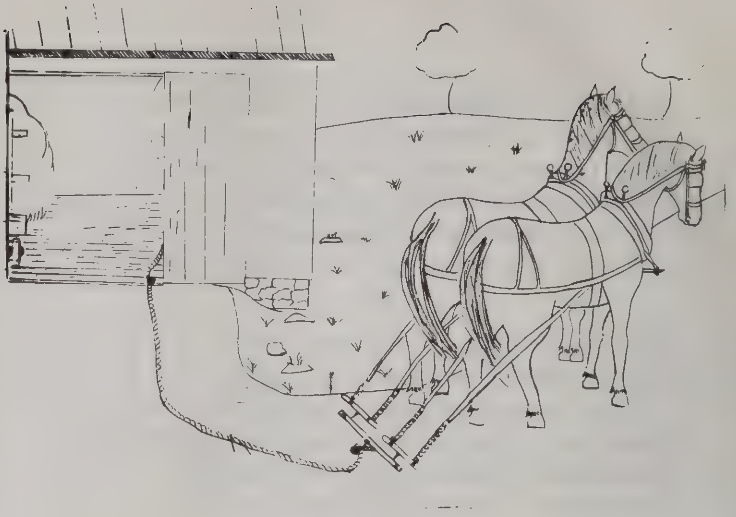
Ernst Muller, gives in his book *"Bernischen Taufer"* a whole chapter of 35 pages of Anabaptists who were sentenced to the galleys. As early as 1540 the state officials chose this verdict for so-called *heretics* that did not recant to reformed religion, on grounds that to take them to the river to drown them or to burn them at the stake caused a manner or place of theatre were people came to watch the innicent convicts to die in Glory, many were converted to the true faith and the doctrines spread like fire. "To the Galleys," was the cry from state judges so that no one would watch them die in sympathy, to rid of them forever. Had not kind providence availed another way, they would have likely succeeded in their plans.

Muller writes that it was not new (after 1540 that Anabaptists were daily exiled to the galleys. King Ferdinand, in Austria sentenced ninety Anabaptists to the galleys in one day. As late as 1671, Anabaptists were condemned to the galleys in St. Gallen. In the first decade of the eighteenth century, Bernese state officials complained that the prisons in Bern were full—to the galleys was the answer by the most hard hearted judges—it is costing the state too much to keep them, even after their properties were confiscated and consumed by state church treasuries. In the meantime an ambassador from Holland came to their aid, they were shipped to upper Germany, Holland and some sailed to America.

In spite of the rude edict, to send the Anabaptists to the galleys, in which Muller's accounts may state hunderds of them, many of them were helped to escape the creul, most inhuman treatment, so that it is believed that comparable few of our fathers vanished at the galleys. It was this verdict that Hans Landis escaped while imprisoned.

Another account of Galley Slaves, by A. Brons, (see Geiser pp408)

Already on the way to the harbor a convict was siezed with fearful dread, especially the common people of the land, although accustomed to stringent labor, where not adapt to rude costumes on uncivilized seafare. They were stationed at their post in pairs with iron rings around their necks with chains, three feet long, attached to dreadful heavy chains, weighing 150 pounds each and from 100 to 200 feet long. Being unaccustomed to such a bind alone exhausted the energery of an ordinary free person. They were rarely allowed to alter their position at the oar, a seamaster would stuff bread, moistened with wine into their mouth at intervals as he seen fit to provide them with nourishment, enought to perform their task. If one became doomed to the verge of death, the captain would bolt him over the head, like an animal, and cast him overboard to be eaten by the fish.



The Front Cover

It is an unique drawing of a practical way of unloading hay, loose from the wagon into the hay mow with horses hitched to a rope going through a strong pulley, attached to a large hay fork or grab-hook. This method of unloading hay was widely practiced on nearly all American farms in the first three decades of the 1900's, as many senior readers will well remember. Likely it is still practiced in some of our communities. Lets hear more comments on this ideal way of unloading hay from our reporters or readers.

Courtesy, Emma Bawell

Fifty Years ago—Reprinted December 13, 1963

The Conestoga Amish Mennonites held a four-day Bible Conference at Joanna. The article states that the church was the oldest of the sect and was founded by John Mast, who came to this section from Switzerland, and became the first Bishop in 1788.

The writer of this article tells of the Bible Conference and the speakers who were there. He mentions especially an address on Sunday Observance, Causes of Poor Church attendence; namely, Sunday Dinners, Automobiles, Excursions and Saturday night crowds. Dec. 13, 1913.

Submitted by a reader

THE BUZZARD FAMILY

Continued from page 24

Everything went along smoothly for a couple of days until Mr. Buckwalter missed his wheat; then on making inquiry he found that my accomplice had sold some wheat and learning that he had not raised any himself, he was arrested. Of course on being arrested he acknowledged everything and turned the state's evidence on me. The arrest took place in the latter part of 1872 and I was sentenced to Lancaster County jail for fifteen months in January 1873.

The first few weeks of my imprisonment were very hard on me, but after serving the full term it had no more terrors for me. While confined in jail I was forming plans to go in the business on a larger scale. I was liberated on the 7th day of April 1874, commutation taken off.

On the day that I got out I met two friends in Lancaster and they told me they could dispose of a lot of ready-made clothing if I knew where to get them. I told them to come to the Welsh Mountains within two weeks, that I know of a store where I could get some clothes. They came according to agreement and we went to William Bond's store near Cambridge, Lancaster County, there I effected an entrance by boring a panel in the front door with a brace and bit and I passed out clothing to the amount of about four hundred dollars, which they agreed to take with them to Lancaster and dispose of.

Daylight overtaking them they were obliged to hide the plunder in a barn near Leaman Place, Lancaster County. intending to call for them the following night. They hid it on the straw mow, and some of it was exposed; consequently the farmer discovered it and waited for the return of the thieves of the goods.

On finding out of the constable of the township that the goods were discovered I notified my accomplices and they returned to Lancaster. I found that suspicion rested on me but they did not have sufficient evidence to arrest me. A few weeks afterwards, on a Saturday evening I went to a party; they wanted something to drink, so I told them that if they would go along to David Groff's farm I would steal a keg of wine, providing they would take it away. They took it to the party and we drank it on Sunday afternoon. Being very much under the influence of liquor, in the evening we started for church. On passing Harry Lever's store on the way, and being on horseback, I rode into the store and drawing a revolver I shot through the lights destroying an expensive reflector. Mr. Lever thinking our intention was robbery fled to the back of the house. So we went on to the church, I got off my horse and tied him to the fence; going up the steps I met Tom Axe and knocked him down without any provacation whatever, then I went into the church and disturbed the meeting by talking out loud. James Parmer, a member of the church came to me and said, "Young man you are drunk and must go out, I said "you are a ---liar," and made a pass at him and clinched throwing him down and breaking three pews, ending the services in a riot for which I was again arrested, and received a sentence of two months during which time that charge was brought up against me of robbing Bond's store, but the grand jury ignored the bill.

I was awaiting trial three months, and then sentenced to two months and served one month for fine and costs. I was sentenced in July and came out in January 1875.

I now determined to find out all about safe blowing, so I took two friends and went to (Bird-in-Hand) Lancaster County, where we stole the safe in the Pennsylvania railroad station, we loaded it on a truck and took it down a country road where we broke it open with an ax and crow-bar. I examined the lock and combination on the safe so that I would know where to bore the hole in order to crack a safe. The contents of the safe amounted to forty dollars.

We then went to the nearest farm and stole a horse and buggy and drove to the Welsh Mountains where we turned the team back and left it go.

Not long afterwards myself and two friends left the mountains for Lebanon County, knowing of a safe that contained a good bit of money. We arrived there in the evening, the place being near the Blue Mountains. We went there with a team which we had stolen at New Holland, the distance being about forty miles. I forgot the name of the place--there was a large iron works there. We stayed on the Blue Mountains all night and the next day until evening when we started for the works which was at the foot of the mountain. The safe stood in the office. We gained entrance to the office through a window, myself going through and opening the door for the others. I then blew open the safe while the other two stood guard at the door. We obtained nine hundred dollars in paper money. There was a false bottom in the safe containing one thousand dollars in gold that we did not discover.

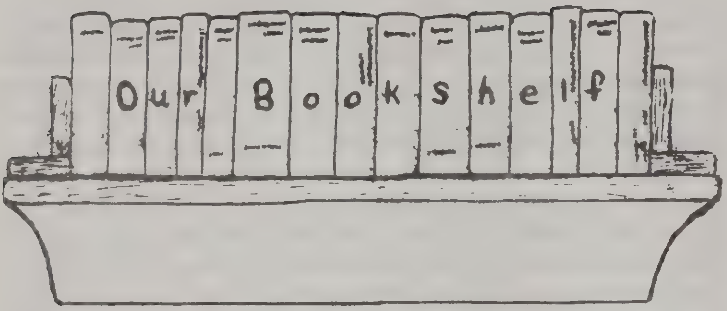
Then we went to the nearest farm house and stole a team and drove to Colebrook and laid over that day, hiding in the mountains until the following evening, when we robbed Robert Coleman's safe at Colebrook, realizing for our trouble between two and three hundred dollars. We then stole another team and drove to Schoeneck, Lancaster County, where I entered a hotel through the cellar way and went up into the bar-room where I tapped the till for between five and six dollars and took a demijohn of whiskey along. While going around the corner of the building there was a window raised on the opposite side of the street, when a man shot me in the back and head, while my accomplice was shot in the eye with the second discharge, losing his eyesight.

We quickly jumped into our team and escaped to the Welsh mountains taking the whiskey along.

The next trip we made was to Oxford, Chester County, where I was informed there was a large amount of money in a safe belonging to a coal and lumber dealer. We arrived in town about dusk and I reconnoitered and found things satisfactory for our purpose. One of the party being of a very doubtful nerve, I thought to try him, and having some time to spare before working the safe, we went to a spring house and getting some cans of milk, and some corn out of the field, each one prepared his own corn soup for supper. One of my accomplices and myself having finished our meal first, we went to a stream to cool off. As we had concluded to have some fun with our companion, I went into the cornfield close by; he was sitting right near the fence. I ran through the field making a lot of noise; he got scared and ran away down to the railroad, and trying to cross the trussle work he stepped through, but finally getting over he ran up through the fields, and after much difficulty he came to us again, when he told us that a dozen farmers had chased him, two of them catching up to him; he knocked them down and escaped. We left him under that impression.

After our little sport we went back to the town and burst in the coal office door, and working on the safe for about an hour we realized for our trouble the small sum of fifty cents. We next went up into the main street to a jewelry store and effected an entrance through a cellar grate. I went up into the store, and turning the knob of the safe, the door opened without any trouble, the safe not being locked

To be Continued



REGINA, THE GERMAN CAPTIVE – Will be replaced by **"Chel"** by Johanna Spyri, author of Heidi. Chel, like the well known story, Heidi, has a setting in a remote community in the Alps. This story is very attractive to school children and teachers. It's morals are worth reading by adults, too. It should be ready in a month.

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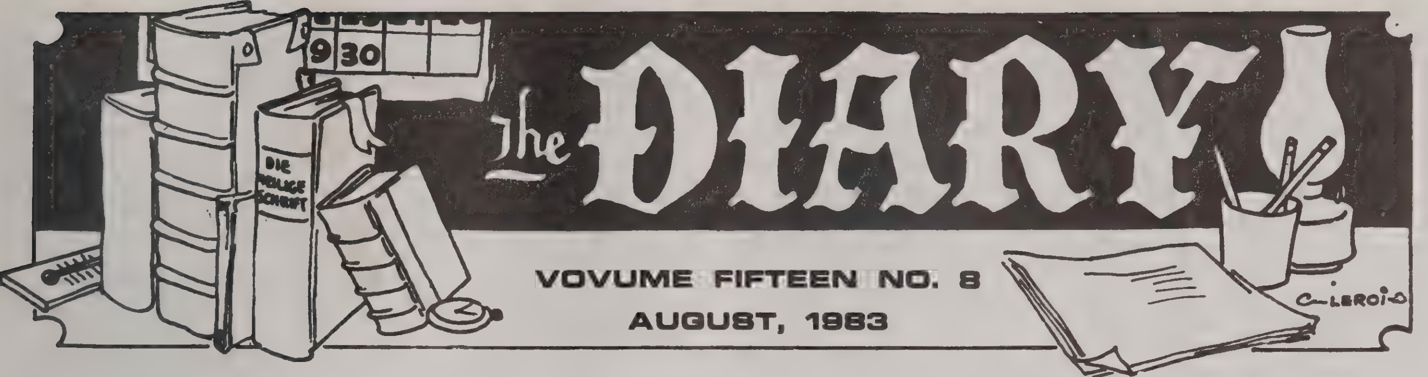

The DIARY

VOVUME FIFTEEN NO. 8
AUGUST, 1983

A church Newsletter serving the Old Order Society

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The Diary was organized in 1969, by a group of Amish brethren in Lancaster County, Penna. Dedicated to the preservation of fundamental movements of our church in America as well as Old Order religious literature and its virtues.

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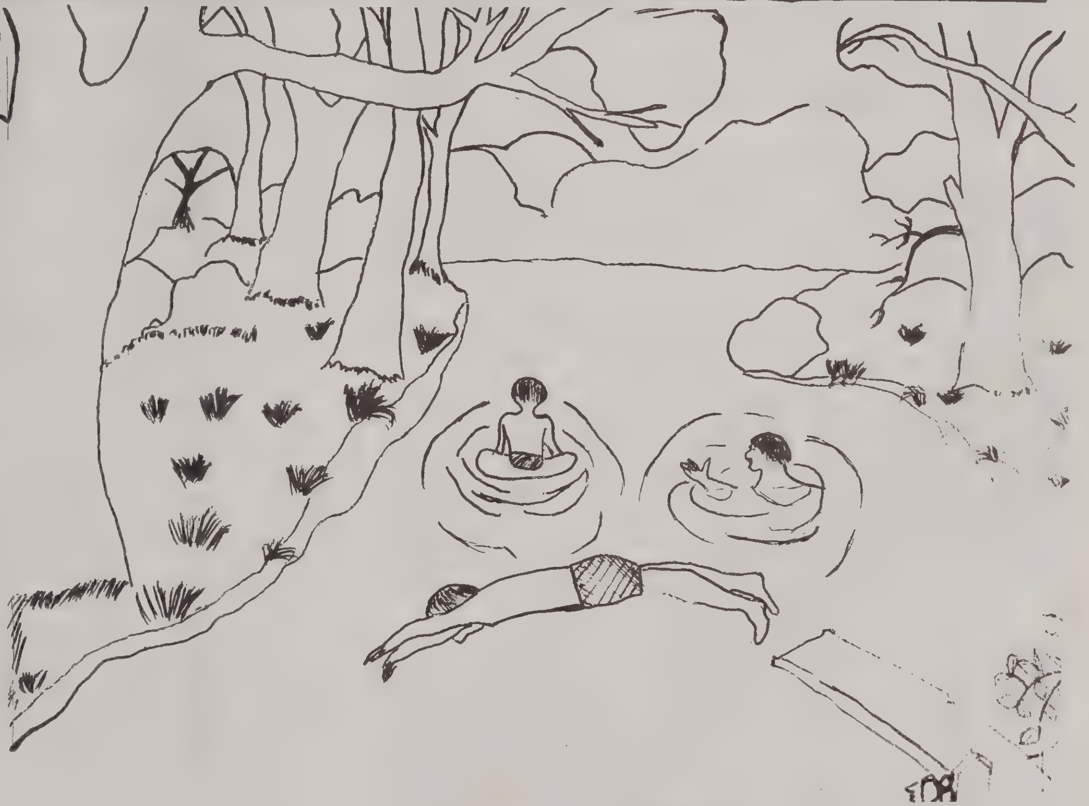
FUND APPEAL

A special fund drive has been set up in trust of the New Holland Famers National Bank, New Holland, Pa. 17557, for Mrs. Elias S. Beiler. Mrs. Beiler is a victim of burns resulting from fire. She suffers second and third degree burns over 60 percent of her body. She was confined to the Burns Medical Center where she received special care for a period of weeks, which made the hospital bill exceedingly high. Any donator who wishes to help pay the expenses can contribute to the Bank Trust. Mast collections will be necessary to cover, at least a part of the huge bill. Make all checks payable to Elias S. Beiler Fund.



THE OLD SWIMMIN' HOLE

Oh! the old swimmin' hole! whare the crick so still and deep
Looked like a baby-river that was laying half asleep,
And the gurgle of the water round the drift jest below,
Sounded like the laugh of something we onc't ust to know
Before we could remember anything but the eyes
Of angels lookin' out as we left Paradise;
But the merry days of youth is beyond our controle,
And it's hard to part ferever with the old swimmin' hole.

Oh! the old swimmin' hole! In the happy days of yore,
When I ust to lean above it on the old sickamore,
Oh! it showed me a face in its warm sunny tide
That gazed back at me so gay and glorified,
It made me love myself, as I leaped to caress
My shadder smilin' up at me with sick tendernes

REPORTS OF

1983 JULY 1983

SUN	MON	TUE	WED	THU	FRI	SAT
	☾ LQ 3	● NM 10	☽ FQ 16	○ FM 24	1	2
3	4	5	6	7	8	9
10	11	12	13	14	15	16
17	18	19	20	21	22	23
24 31	25	26	27	28	29	30

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COMMUNITY NOTES

Fredericksburg, Ohio - Man Electrocuted

Dannie E. Shetler, 18, son of Enos M. and Mary (Miller) Shetler of Frease Rd. Fredericksburg was electrocuted Thurs. morning July 21, while on the job with carpenters, working in the Parma area, with an electric saw.

LaGrange, Ind. - Girl dies of chicken-pox

Elizabeth Wengard, 10, died in a hospital in Indianapolis following a two week illness of chicken pox. See obit.

8 year old Suffocates after fall in oats bin - Clark, Missouri

Noah, 8, son of Eli J. Petersheims, Box 90, Clark, Mo. was found dead by his father with his face buried in oats on June 4, at 11:30 A.M.. Noah went in the bin about an hour before after having permission from his Dad to rob a sparrow nest up in the rafters. Apparently he wanted to open a little door as they done before, and fell back, and struck his head on a tie and broke his neck whcih paralyzed the rest of his body and sufficated in the oats. Dr. reported having oats in his lung. See Obit.

Bowling Green, Missouri - Oldest Member Dies

Our oldest member Mrs. Mose Maryann Burkholder, 84, passed away on July 20th at the home of her son Chriss, after being befast for a while. Lots of strangers here for the funeral.

Eliza Y. Miller, 92, R.R.2, died July 18, She was married to Daniel D. Miller in 1904, who died in 1968. She was a widow for 14 years. See Obit.

Middlefield, Ohio - Senior Member Dies

Mattie Mast, 91, of Newcomb, died July 18, born May 9, 1892, in Middlefield, she was a daughter of the late John and Sarah Beiler Detweiler. She was married to Jacob S. Mast in 1912 who died in 1961. See Obit.

Staunton, Virginia - Widow Leaves 501 Descendants

Lydia Byler, 96, died June 2, at the home of her daughter. She was a daughter of the late Phineas and Catherine (Mullet) Yoder, born in 1887. In 1904 she was married to Gideon A. Byler, who proceeded her in death by 23 years. See Obit.

Baltic, Ohio - Senior Member Dies

Sam C. Beachy, 82, R.R.1, died July 17. Bornin Virginia, he was the son of Cornelius and Magdalena (Swartzentruber) Beachy.

He was first married to Katie Miller who died in 1925. In 1926 he married again to Lizzie Raber who survives, See Obit.

Baltic, Ohio - Senior Member Dies

John M. Raber, 82, R.R.1, died July 5. He was born in Holmes County, Ohio, to the late Mose J. and Dena (Miller) Raber. In 1922 he married to Lydia Erb. See Obit.

Shipshewana, Ind. - Sisters die the same day

Mrs. Lydia Mae Miller, 65, 13254 C.R. 22 died July 5 of an apparent heart attack. Mrs. Lydia Miller was born March 15, 1918 in Kosciuko County, where she has lived the past seven years. She was married June 2, 1976, to Levi J. Miller who survives, with her mother Mrs. Lovina Hostetler. See obit.

Mrs. Mary Miller, 58, died the same day. She had been ill for sometime with cancer. Born Nov. 22, 1924, in Kosciusko County. She lived the past 16 years at Shipshewana, moving from there to Plain City, Ohio.

She was married Dec. 18, 1947, to Harley L. Miller, who died on April 23, 1977. She is the daughter of Mrs. Lovina Hostetler who survives. See obit.

Leola, Pa. - Woman Suffers Burns

Fannie, wife of Elias Beiler was seriously injured from burns after a gasoline explosion on May 31. She was helping to fill up the gas tank of their tractor when she accidentally set a can of gasoline on the storage battery. The metal container made a direct contact with the positive and negative posts which ignited

Smicksburg, Pa. - Pitchfork Accident

While thrashing at Melvin Troyers on Tues. July 26, Noah Troyer wanted to throw a fork form one wagon to a loaded one (out in the field). It cleared the top of the load and down the other side, where Melvin, 16, son of Mrs. John E. (Emma Miller) Schlabach, was standing. 2 tongs went into his head. One close to the eye ball and the other on top of the head,and went into the brain 1½ inches. He removed the fork himself, although he didn't know it. Was taken to Kittanning Hospital and then transferred to Eye and Ear Hospital in Pittsburgh. They did surgery the same day yet. It affected his thinking some, but after 5 days now it is better again. They moved him to Presbyterian Hospital now, but is to go back to Eye and Ear for surgery on Aug. 3. The Doctors are very concerned about the many different types of infection that could occur. Mail would surely be appreciated. R.D.1 Smicksburg, Pa. 16256.

Abe W. Miller, 50, fell from a ladder on July 21, while working on a hog house roof. Broke his ankle and had to operate and put a screw in. He was in the Armstrong Community Hospital (Kittanning) till Mon. July 25, they brought him home by ambulance.

Clara, twin dau. of Lester and Mattie (Schlabach) came home from the hospital, July 29, her twin Mary was brought home the 23rd. They were born July 18, weighted 4 lb. 14 oz. and 5 lb. 6 oz. at Maple Avenue Hospital, DuBois, Pa.

Andy E. Weaver, 50, was in the Kittanning hospital to have a heart schock and his medication adjusted. The heartbeat is more regular now, but is still not to do any work. He had open heart surgery Mar. 21, they replaced his Aortic valve. He had been working a little but had to take it easy for a while now.

CROP WEATHER And COMMUNITY NOTES

Conewango Valley, New York - Mose D. Stutzman

Being sultry and sticky in the beginning it rained a bit in the eve of July 4th and also 20th, 21st, and 28th some mornings 72 F. being quite humid to sleep and work. The last half of the month a northern air at times and more cloudy. Corn wrinkled some in mid-July but the light rains perked things up again. 7/10 inch rain was reported here the 29th and 4 inches along the lake. It drizzled and sprinkled about all day. Having more thunder showers the 30th and 31st. A lot of oats were cut the last week, most is ripe and needs to be cut between showers.

Wheat was in super shape, last fall but lost out over the winter being cut July 22nd. Lots of hay was put in the barn without rain and some 2nd cut was made. Are we worth it? Pulling up hay with a rope. The rope tears, we mend it, we might feel we earned it with sweat and toil., that is Heritage. With 50 cents milk tax on now and State inspectors imposing more threat, how long can we survive? Corn is coming in tassels.. Raspberries about past. Lockport cherries are delivered at 55 cents. Lots of canning peas.

Community Notes

Noah, 14, son of Emanuel Y. and Katie Miller had a mishap when helping out at Paul Gebhards. When they were on their way to put sawdust on their blueberry patch. Noah some how lost his balance and fell forward from the drawbar on Farmall tractor. He was in the hospital 5 days with some stitches on his head and a fractured skull. He was semi concious a few days. He's now home and on the mend but still has double vision.

Dewittville, Mayville Distirict - Saloma J. Byler

July was very warm on the 3rd with 90 degrees in shade. The 18th, was 70 degrees at bedtime cooling off 2 degrees till 5 a.m. Lots of hay put up without rain. Had ½ inch of rain on the 4th. 9/10 on 20th. 1/10 on 21st, 6/10 on 23rd and 2 3/10 inches on 29th. Most corn out in tassel and looks nice. Oats seem ready to cut.

Community Notes

Jonathan, 2, son of Menno Hostetlers, climbed up in barn and fell in an empty water trough and hurt inside of his mouth so he could hardly talk or eat for a few days.

Emma almost 5, daughter of Chris W. Bylers fell from upper part in barn down to lower part. She complained of a head ache, etc. X rays showed nothing. Had a black eye too.

Mrs. Eli E. Byler is still improving and was again able to be in church.

Norfolk, New York - John C. Miller

We have had a very warm July. Many days it was in the 90's to 100 degrees in the sun. No rain until the 29th and 30th. Most of the hay has been put in without rain. Green beans, and cherries are mostly in jars, in the cellars.

Newport, New York - Sarah Renno

After a wet spring we've had a warm and dry summer. Corn and oats that was planted late is short. Some of the earlier oats is ripening, but most of it is still green. Corn is in tassel in some places. Our first sweet corn is almost ready to eat. Tomatoes ripened earlier this summer. Peas didn't yield much, because of dry weather, but beans, pickles and tomatoes are doing good. Raspberries were a fair crop, but the birds helped themselves to them. Strawberries weren't plentiful, mostly sold for $1.10 a quart and up. We had very little rain all through July and I think the first shower for the month was on the 21st. Had a thundershower the following Sunday. And also a few showers the end of the month, (not much over an inch altogether.) Some of the neighboring communities had more rain. On Sun. eve July 31, a storm went through here, broke down some limbs or trees, and also Noah Kanagys wooden silo. Noahs tore down a barn in the neighborhood and are using it to extend their barm, which is a low one story barn. Some are making 2nd cutting hay.

Community Notes

Sylvia, almost 4, daughter of Jacob and Becky Peachey was playing in the milkhouse, on Thurs. eve, July 28, when a 10 gal. milk can fell off the can rack, and the edge of the bottom hit her on the forehead, cutting a gash above her left eye, which fractured her skull and chipped off some of the bone. The cut required about 6 or 8 stitches. They kept her in the hospital overnight to watch for internal bleeding, which they said might cause brain damage. She is at home and seems to feel about normal again.

David Bylers are planning to accompany David Wengers on a trip to Mexico this week, as they are taking their daughter Mary to a doctor there. Ike Peachey intends to manage David's cheese factory while they're gone.

Howard, Nittany Valley, Pennsylvania - Henry M. Glick

July came in warm with good growing weather, as we had a good shower the latter part of June. Didn't get much rain in July with temperature close to a 100 degree, made it rather dry. July 20, we had a hard thunderstorm with 7/10 inch rain. The first measurable rain in July, the 23rd we had ½ inch and the 30th, 2/10. Had a lot of warm days and crops are suffering for lack of moisture. Total rain for July was 1 4/10 inches.

Community Notes

Daniel L. King, lost 4 cows by lightning on July 20.

Rebersburg, Brush Valley, Pennsylvania - David B. Stoltzfus

After a warm and wet June, July became drier and quite warm, with only a few light showers before the 20th. On the 20th, 21st, and 23rd we had scattered thundershowers amounting to about 2 inches total most places. The corn had been curling considerably in the afternoon heat, especially some varieties. A week later, at month's end, some corn was curling again, being relieved slightly by light showers Friday and Saturday nights. This area is also blessed with heavy dews throughout the summer months most years, and it seemed the corn grew mostly at night in mid-July. The unusual happened however during the 2nd week when 2nd crop alfalfa was being harvested. Temperatures remained in the 70's overnight with wind and no dew so that hay could be baled late into the night if anyone had the ambition. In this way the alfalfa leaves could be saved. Alfalfa was a good crop and mostly put in without rain. Oats sowed with alfalfa showed and excellent stand of alfalfa so that more was mowed for hay. Oats is ready for he combine or is on shock among our people.

Community Notes

Anna Mary, 7 week old daughter of Enos and Lavina King is again in Geissinger hospital since July 29th, with a virus. She underwent and operation for blocked bowels when several days old, spent her first 3 weeks in hospital then was at home several weeks.

Bloomsburg, Montour County, Pennsylvania - Jacob K. Stoltzfus

Warm and dry about describes the weather in July. No rain until the 20th and 21st we had 1 inch then the 23rd and 24th another inch or more. The last week in July has been very warm and humid. Corn really grew fast the last few weeks. A lot is in tassels. Wheat has been threshed, oats are on shocks. Wheat straw was a good crop, wheat averaged between 20 and 30 bushels per acre. Most of 2nd cutting hay is in the barns. Some tobacco ready to top and tomatoes are ripening in the fields. Some are having sweet corn. String beans seem to do good although ours were planted late.

Community Notes

Ike Stoltzfus R.D.9, Bloomsburg spent 6 days in the hospital with double pneumonia, had high fever. He came home on Wednesday, July 27th. Some of the men and boys of this area were there to help shock oats on Wednesday evening.

Myerstown, Lebanon County, Pennsyvlania - Levi S. King

Warm and dry would describe the weather for July as we only had seven-tenth inch of rain for the month, and a lot of warm and drying weather. Second cutting alfalfa hay was a good heavy crop, but will not make another cutting unless we get rain soon. Wheat was good to excellent in both grain and straw, but corn fields look poor, especially over the more shalely spots. Pastures and lawns are brown and bare, but springs and creeks are holding up fairly well yet, probably due to the wet weather in the months before this.

Lancaster, Lancaster County, Penna. - Benjamin K. Beiler

July went down in history as the second hottest July on record. There were very few days of scattered thundershowers. In this area we only had rain on the fourth and the 23rd. The corn is tasseling but it isn't very tall. Tobacco is also shooting tops but isn't very big. The garden needs rain, and looks dry and the stalks are wilting.

It was very good weather for haymaking and building. Of course haymaking has slowed down with the dry weather.

The vegetables are selling at a high price. Some corn started at $1.60 a doz. but is now to around $1.25 a dozen.

Leola, Bareville area, Pennsylvania - Levi L. Stotlzfus

Rainfall for Bareville area 1.25 inches; Market Report: Choice fat cattle, $62.20 cwt.; Bulls, $52.55 per cwt.; Fat Hogs, $48.45 per cwt.; 40 lb. feeder pigs $54.-62.50; Choice Veal $87.00 per cwt.; Choice spring lambs, $50.00 per cwt.; Ear Corn, $90.-122. per T. -$3.80 per bu.; Wheat $3.65 per bu.; Barley $2.20 per bu.; Oats $1.95 per bu.; Hay $48.-140. per T.; Straw $50.-106. per T.; Heavy fowl $.18-.28 per lb.; Light fowl $.04-.22 per lb.; Roasters $.30-.62 per lb.; Pullets $.32-.44 per lb.; Gunieas $1.94 per lb.; Pigeons $2.50 per pair; Turkeys, Toms, Hens, $.22-.28 per lb.; Ducks $1.42-$1.62 per lb.; Geese $.70 per lb.; Eggs, large $.74, Medium $.56; Potatoes, retail $13.00 per cwt.

Gordonville, Lancaster County, Pennsyvlania - Amos B. Fisher

July was a very warm and dry month with a little less than an inch of rain the entire month which came with a few thunderstorms we had on July 4th and agaon on the 17th accompanied by gusty winds. The ground looks so dry and parch with grass turning brown, and late planted fields and sweet corn has started to shrivel and is suffering quite a bit. The temperatures soared to in the 90's, twenty days out of the month and the warmest day was on July 15th when it hit 100 degrees in the afternoon and stayed in the 80's during the night, making it uncomfortalbe to sleep. On the 24th over full moon we got some relief from the sweltering heat wave that has plagued us the last couple weeks. It had cooled off bringing cooler mights but after several days the warm sticky weather returned again as July ended with a dry warm air from the West, giving no sign for rain.

Christiana, Lancaster Co., Penna. - Mrs. John S. Stoltzfus Jr.

The month of July will long be remembered as exceptionally dry. We had no measurable rainfall in this area all month. A few times we had thunderstorms but only a few sprinkles. Some people are starting to irrigate, mostly the truck farmers.

Vegetables are staying high in price because they aren't plentiful.

Coatesville, Chester County - J. Elmer Lapp

July was dry with only a few thundershowers a total of 7/10 inch. Gardens and lawns are drying up except where watered. Field corn looks fairly well as of yet. Although its about a foot shorter than usual and leaves are curling in the afternoon. 2nd cutting hay was a good crop and most of it put in barns without rain. 3rd cutting is starting to bloom but very short. This of course is alfalfa as it is the main hay crop through here. Wheat harvest was over in record time, with yields slightly below average, but none farmed anymore in our area by our people.

Narvon, Lancaster County, Pennsylvania - Katie Beiler

Was a very dry month thru July. Hot and humid weather often in the 90's. The last week or so it has been hot and humid during the day but then a little cool at night. The second-to-last week we had a few thundershowers (Sun. eve., Tues. P.M.; and Thur. eve.) It perked up the crops and garden a little but is now very dry again. Especially the corn needs some rain. But we will take it as it comes and be thankful.

Sweet Corn is in season for most people and the tomatoes are just starting. The peaches are also just starting.

Dover, Deleware - Neil N. Hershberger

July was a dry hot month. Only 1.1. inch of rain all month. Crops are really beginning to show effects this last week now. Highest temp. was 104 degrees on the 3rd with a low of 52 degrees on the 11th.

It is very seldom that farmers here in Deleware can get so near all there 1st and second crop hay in without rain as they could this Summer. So our dry July has been good for the hay drying, 3rd crop alfalfa is being out now, but not too heavy.

Thrashing is well under way. Winter oats have very heavy yields and up to 100 bu. to 1 Acre were reported. Spring oats were light, with some fields down from the storm that the binder can not get them.

A very severe thunderstorm passed through this area July 21, doing a lot of damage to trees and some buildings. Lets have a report from Lancaster about the road damage from horse shoes.

Mechanicsville, St. Marys County, Md. - Amos R. Stoltzfus

The first three days of July the temperature was 100 degrees or over. We had 7/10 inch of rain the 4th which cleared the atmosphere for about 4 or 5 days then it gradually got warmer to the upper 90's again. 15th, 16th, 17th and 18th it was again 100 degrees or more. Again the 21st we had several small showers of 1/10 inch. But it soon dried off again, and it is pretty dry. Lots of warm wind. The corn and hay fields are hurting, especially on sandy soil. Tomatoesa are ready to pick the first time, and look fair considering the wet start, and the dry spell the last several weeks.

Boy has Tick Fever—His Sister Loses Two Fingers

Jacob, 17, son of Solly and Mary Kurtz was a very sick boy with tick fever for several days the latter part of July.

His sister Malinda, 4, got two fingers in the jointer in her daddy's cabinet shop. She lost the end of both fingers from the first joint or more. I think this was in June.

Benuel 21, son of Uria and Mary Yoder spent a day at the hospital after his parital plate slipped down into his throat Sunday night, July 10.

John Byler, polio victim since 1950, had a siege of pneumonia the 2nd or 3rd week of July, is back in his harness shop again, but not to do much.

A very small son, premature was born to Reuben and Sarah Hertzler, on July 31, which lived a short while. It was buried in the Hertzler Cemetery on Aug. 1.

Delta, York County, Pennsylvania - Andrew H. Beiler

In July we have some very warm days with a good drying air, excellent for drying hay and wheat for those who farm it. None of the Amish in the community thrash wheat. We had 3/10 inch rain the 4th then none till the 20th when we had abotu an inch, then on the 23 another ½ inch. It has again, been warm and dry since. Corn still looks good in this area, though the later corn does curl pretty much in the warmest part of the day. Some farmers are starting to put some corn in silos.

Mt. Pleasant Mills, South Snyder Co., Pa. - Sam M. Troyer

July 30th, well, it was quite warm and dry around here this month, corn has been at a standstill this last while, wheat was not spectacular and oats is being harvested and looks very nice and light colored because of the lack of rain, we had a little over two inches of rain this month, but the blueberrys done quite well, yet, there have been showers around us. Peaches look promising, especially where they are being irrigated. There is not much corn in tassels yet and if we would get enough rain yet it could still make a good crop, I think. There were lots of Grackles and Starlings around during cherry time and cleaned them and the mulberrys up.

McClure, Snyder County, Pennsylvania - John Y. Speicher

The month of July was very hot and dry in this area. Had some rain, an inch and a half which fell in a very short time. It ran off so quickly but helped the corn that was rolled up. Corn on high shale is brown at the bottom of the stalks. Hay was a good crop some barns are well filled. Wheat is thrashed, also some oats. Morning temperatures for the month a low of 45 degrees, highest 70 degrees, during the day it was from 80 degrees to high 90's. Wells and springs are holding up yet so far. Streams are rather low some places.

Mifflintown, Juniata County, Pennsylvania - David Y. Renno

After a very wet June we had a very hot and dry July, with many warm winds blowing, and in the upper 90's during the afternoon.

Corn looks burned bad from the heat and some sweet corn made no ears. Hay and straw was very tall and thick, wheat yeilds just average or a little below. Oats look very good, and is mostly away by now. Pastures and yards are brown. We've had a few light showers which didn't mean much with the hot sun and winds we've had.

Fruit and berries are plentiful this year except pears are very few.

Community Notes

Emma, 59, wife of Pre. Seth T. Yoder, McAlisterville, Rt. 1, had a hard stroke in the latter part of June. Her right arm and leg are helpless, but her speech is not affected. She was in a rehabilitation center in Mechancisburg, Pa., for 2 weeks for physical therapy. She is at home now and can walk a little with a walker. It came over her slowly and she has no pain and uses a wheelchair.

Leah Peachey, 75, wife of Amos H. Peachey, of Mifflintown, Rt. 2, is in failing health, a few years already. She is now in Danville hospital and improving some. The doctor calls it chronic Leukemia. She is expected home again soon.

The weather here was mostly very wet and very warm in the 90's about every afternoon. Rained near 8 inches in all and 4 inches in one day and night.

But still had some nice hay weather between wet spells. But fist cutting hay didn't all get made before wheat bindering started. Hay is tall and badly tangled and hard to mow clean. Wheat and oats also tall and thick and some tangled up.

Cherries were a short crop as they spoiled on the trees from so much rain.

Strawberries and raspberries are very plentiful, and find a ready market. The good woman here just now came in with 12 qts. of wild raspberries she got in the nearby wood land, in a few hours time. People that aren't afraid to expose themselves to poison ivy can really help themselves to wild raspberries and blackberries.

Belleville, Mifflin County, Pennsylvania - Catherine Swarey

July was a warm dry month, day time temperatures In the high 90's.Most nights cooled off but a few times temperature stayed in the 70's. Very little rain during July, a few times about 1/10 or so except on July 23, we had 1.6 inches. Some places had more, others less. On the evening of July 21, a storm passed thru' uprooting or toppling soom trees. Some barn roofs are blown off and other minor damage. Some corn fields look rather tangled, but still very much to be thankful for, no one hurt.

Lots of good hay is put away, wheat and early oats are a good crop. Some corn is rather short and wrinkled, others look good. Still no Katy-dids heard.

Community Notes

Daniel W. Bender is a patient in the Huntingdon Hospital since Thurs. morn. after having a stroke.

Blain, Perry County, Pennsylvania - Amos M. Stoltzfus

Just as April and May were wet, so has July been dry. We received a total of only 1 4/10 inches of rain; the 20th and 21st 3/10 inches each and the 23rd 8/10 inch.

Because of the mountains and ridges of Perry County, the weather is very spotty; I can give only the rainfall for this immediate area. For instance, on July 17th the town of Blain, only 1½ miles away, received hardly any. The two Amish families fartherst apart have 18 miles between them, so their weather can easily be very different.

'Tho' there were differences in the amounts of rainfall, everyone agrees it has been dry. The weeks of the 11th-16th and 25th-30th were very warm with temperatures over 100 some days. The last week was very cloudy, often looking like rain but not getting any.

This was an excellent summer for combining wheat and straw, and making 2nd crop hay.

Newburg, Franklin County, Pennsylvania - Jacob E. Flaud

July followed three wet months in a row in which the rainfall was about 5 inches per month. The rainfall for July was 3 inches below normal. It was warm and dry. Only rained a few different times. Some areas hardly any at all. 18 days with temperatures in the 90's including 10 days in a row from the 12th to 22nd. Corn will be short. In some area's it is turning brown.

Gettysburg, Adams Co., Penna. - Elizabeth A. Stoltzfus

The month of July was hot and dry. We had many days with 90 degree temperature and sometimes 100 degrees; and several nights too warm for restful sleep, which was on the 16-17-18period, when morning temperatures were still in the high seventies. We had showers of .2 inches on the 5th and .1 inche on each of these days the 20, 21, and 23. Then warm and windy next day, so that it was very dry again. Men had good weather to make hay, and thrash wheat. Wheat yield was good and made lots of straw. The corn crop has really suffered in this community, and some fields look like almost a failure. But we're still hoping that corn which was planted the last week in June will make corn.

Spring Run, Path Valley, Pennsylvania - Daniel Z. Beiler

July was mostly warm and dry. Lowest temperature was 40 degrees on the 13th. Quite a few days with 100 degree temperatures with a warm breeze going most of the time so crops seemed to dry out fast. Corn on light shale ground looks very poor, especially late plantings. Heavy soil show some dryness. We had 1 inch rain the 20th and 2/10 inch the 21st, and about 1 inch again on the 27th. Some places in the community had a little more rain, some had less while others had no rain at all or very little. It's raining this evening again (Aug. 1st.).

Most farmers finished 2nd cutting hay which is a light crop but of good quality. Oats is about all on shock or threshed. Yield is about average to light. Some speltz is grown in this community as it comes a little before oats.

Community Notes

David Hostetler possibly had a light stroke as he was unable to walk for a day or so but is about as usual now again. He had a stroke some years ago which affected his right side. His one leg doesn't work quite right but he gets around without help. His speech is very poor. His right hand is almost useless.

Meyersdale, Somerset County, Penna. - Mary A. Kinsinger

We have dry weather now all thru July. No real soaking rain of any great amount thruout the month. We had several showers of around .4 or .5. Some places had more and some less as the showers were very scattered. July 17th a heavy thunderstorm went thru the area. Some places the dust was barely laid and other places had over 2 inches in a very short time. Gardens are doing fairly well but corn fields at places look very curled.

Community Notes

Abner Zook, 19 the sawmill accident victim, is gradually improving. He is taking some steps again and also can shake his head yes and no. He did manage to say a few words but his throat is still swollen from the tube he had while at the hospital. He was there 6 weeks and has been home about 4 weeks now. He now enjoys his mail. Address is Abner A. Zook, R. 1 Meyersdale, Pa. 15552.

Oakland, Maryland - Mrs. Atlee Hershberger

The first part of June was nice hay weather. The last part we had occasional showers. Some hay was put in between showers. We are having a nice soaking rain this morning, July 5, Also had some warm days the last while.

Community Notes

Noah A. Kauffman had severe pain and went to the Hospital where they didn't find what was wrong first, but later discovered he had a ruptured appendix. They removed it and he is at home again improving.

Sharon Petersheim, 14, the one that had her leg amputated comes to church on crutches. She still goes for treatments at Bethesda, Md.

Salisbury, Somerset County, Pennsylvania - David A. Kinsinger

Dry, is our concern at present. In this area we had only little more than ½ inch rain this month. Pastures are about dried up, corn is slow. Grain seems heavy and good but straw is a bit short. At least we don't have weeds to contend with like we did last yr. Seemed we had a lot of moisture when we should have made hay,in the latter part of June but it was mostly surface moisture. We were glad to miss the hail storm the middle of June. A ridge about 2 miles west of us had enough leaves knocked off to make it look like the places stripped by gypsy moth.

Community Notes

Elmer S. Yoders finally moved over to there new farm on the 19th. There is a lot of work there yet.

Mercer, Southern Mercer County, Pennsylvania - Eli H. Kurtz

Real warm mostly describes the weather for the month of July. Temperature has been mostly in the eighties and nineties in daytime. Morning temperature was mostly from the 60's up to 70 altho' we had 2 mornings of 48 degrees on the 7th and 11th. Not much rain all month. Had a nice shower on the eve of the 4th then none until the eve of the 17th although thundering could be heard all afternoon and eve. The 19th had thundering with a little rain, more showers on the 21st and 23rd also a light shower on the 28th and 29th. Still the ground seems dry and some vegetables look wilted in daytime. Corn is out in tassels, oats is being cut with binders and speltz threshing is being done. Some are hauling second crop hay. Thundering is heard again the afternoon of the 30th but so far no rain but a nice shower on the 31st.

Community Notes

Jacob M. Hostetler, Mercer, was admitted to a Warren, Ohio hospital and underwent surgery on June 30th and a scar tissue was removed on the left side of his head but by Fri. July 1st, he was having pressure so was again examined by the Dr. and announced another operation is necessary so on the eve of July 1, he was again operated on and the Dr. went deeper and found a tumor which was removed. He was sent away for diagnosis and reports came back non-malignant. Came home again on the 9th and is improving. Has been going away some again.

Mose R. Wengerd, Volant, R. 3, had the misfortune of losing a finger and nicking 2 others while working at the pallet shop at John F. Bylers.

Andy J. Bylers, Sr. spent a few days in hospital and if reports are correct his trouble is hiatal hernia.

Joe E. Kurtz also was in for tests lately.

John E. Yoder, New Wilmington, R. 2, spent a week or so at Shenango Valley hospital. He has trouble with daibetes and also possibly a light heart attack. He is at home again.

Mrs. Seth J. Hostetler, New Wilmington, R. 2, Pa. has blood poisoning from a scratch mosquito bite.

Conneautville, Crawford Co., Pa. - Mrs. Menno (Anna) Fisher

Hazy, hot and humid, was how many people described July. The 1st week, was fairly cool, but from then on temperatures were in the high 80's and low 90's nearly every day. Humidity was unusually high all month. For quite a long while we had no rain at all, until the last two wks. We had occasional thundershowers.

Highest temp. was 92 degrees on the 15th and lowest was 41 degrees on the morning of the 7th. Total Precip. was 3.86 in.

Centerville, Crawford County, Pennsylvania - Thomas Miller

July was a favorable summer month. Some days it was very warm and humid. It was quite dry in the middle of the month but we had some nice soaking rain after that. Haying was finished up — a real good crop. Corn was waist high by the last of the month. Oats are yellow and about ready to be cut.

Middlefield, Geauga County, Ohio - Eli E. Miller

July is now history with unusual warm and dry, quite a few mornings temperature at 70-76 degrees at daybreak, with 90-100 degrees in the shade with some real muggy days. Had a good rain the 1st week in July then only about 7/10 inch for the rest of month. We had storms with wind and rain north and south of us. Was good to dry second crop hay and grain. Winter grain is about all thrashed with good yields. I haven't heard of any record yields. Some speltz, was so tangled, had to mown with a mower, but making lots of straw. Oats are about all cut except some that was resown. It looks like a good crop. Corn has nice green color and is growing good even if it is dry. It wrinkles up some during daytime, it is starting to tassel out. Pastures and lawns are brown and drying up. Feeder pig prices are down to $5.70 per cwt. at last sale, fat hogs from 42 to 48 dollars. Milk cows are down some. Milk price came down at cheese plant.

Kidron, Wayne County, Ohio - John L. Stutzman

July was very warm and dry. A lot of temperatures in the 90's. Much like June. Although a couple of cool nights mixed in with warm nights. Wheat is threshed. It didn't bushel so high. This year it failed to be a good wheat year. As years ago, after locus year farmers sowed more wheat. They expected a mild open winter. I heard an old saying of the wheat growers in Feb. you might as well lock your wheat bin door it won't yield very good, after locust year, which holds true for this area this year. Oats is most of it cut. Fields look a little thin with shocks. And it ripened uneven. But looked good from the way they were this spring. 2nd cutting hay is a short crop. But good quality, pasture is short. Lawns are turning brown. Corn is coming in tassels even if it is short or small yet. It was curling. But hope this rain we had in the last two days (3 inches, has broke the dry spell.

Community Notes

Katie, 1, dau. of Levi E. and Sarah Stutzman Hershberger, Dundee, Ohio, swallowed a straight pin. She was put in the Akron Childrens hospital to go down and take it out of the stomach. By the time they took an x-ray in the hospital. The pin had passed on already out of the stomach. The Drs. at first thought if that happens, they would have to follow up with an operation. But they just watched it. And sometime over 24 hours later, the pin was passed off. That could have been done at home, taking her to the local Dr. for x-rays.

A couple of weeks later, this same little girl got her big finger of the right hand in a pump jack V belt. And was completely cut off they took her to Drs. hospital in Massillion and sowed it back on, without putting her to sleep or numbing it.

Also Carolina, 7, dau. of Menno P. Yoders, Dalton, OH, broke her leg while playing. The Drs. drilled a hole thru her leg to put a pin in without putting her to sleep or numbing it. But put her to sleep to finish. Her throat was hoarse next day yet. Both coming along as good as can be expected.

Blacksnake Interrupts Church Service

Sun. July 24th, Harry Weavers church was at Aden A. Millers. For the first time for any Amish church to be held on that farm that I know of. As the minister was ministering the word. The eyes and minds went upward. And some were very concerned of above. As a black snake was crawling around on the plates and rafters above. Looking for pigeon and sparrow nests. It eased the minds. When the owner went up on the hay mow, and killed it. It was 4 ft., 7 in. long.

Fredericksburg, Wayne County, Ohio - Mrs. Levi S. Miller

July has been humid and warm. Had rain the 1st 5 days, then no rain for 11 days. Rained on 17th, 19th, 21st, and 23rd. Had alot hail at some places on 21st, which did splinter some leaves on corn, also knocked dents in cars, and a few holes in roofs, and a buggy top had 15 holes. Hail was the size of gulf balls at some places. July 31st, we had showers totaling 2.4 inhces this morn.

Tomatoes, sweet corn, peaches, and blackberries are on the menu. The peach trees around here have some peaches.

Millersburg, Eastern Holmes Co., Ohio - Raymond S. Weaver

The first week in July was on the cool side followed by warm humid weather with not much air movement. The remainder of the month was very warm with frequent showers much appreciated. Pasture is holding up good. Farmers are threshing wheat with a few fields doing poorly while others seem normal with average yields.

Baltic, Southerneastern Holmes County, Ohio - John L. Yoder

For July we had quite a few warm and humid days with temperatures going up to 90 degrees, and better occasional showers. Wheat threshing is coming to a close. Oats are about all cut some second cutting hay to make yet, corn fields look good. Hog and pig prices are lower. Not much change in cattle prices.

Two Neighbors Die Within 12 Days

2 neighbors, both 82, died 12 days apart, John M. Raber, died July 5, See Obit.

Sam C. Beachy died July 17, See Obit. Both were of R. 1, Baltic.

Holmesville, Western Holmes County, Ohio - Monroe A. Weaver

Forepart of June was cool, from the 9th on the average, max temperature was 86 degrees. Good growing weather, showers amounting to 2½ inches, for the month. Most of the first cutting hay was up without rain, a fair crop. Oat fields look spotty.

Hogs are a little cheaper, pigs took a real drop in the latter part of the month. Calves also lower, cattle prices are strong.

An average max. temperature of 88, along with 6 inches of rain in July, which really brought the corn along. Which had a slow start. A lot of real nice 2nd cutting hay was put up, the middle of the month, about 10 days, we didn't have any rain.

Hogs are holding their own 46. to 47 dollars per cwt. Pigs are down to $.40 to $.50 per lb. Calves dropped some more, better calves $.70 to $.90 per lb. Beef is some cheaper. New hay 1st cutting 50.-100 or 2nd cutting 80.-150 dollars per cwt. Straw $50.-$75. per ton.

Sugarcreek, Tuscarawas County, Ohio - Jonas N. Bontrager

Had lots of warm humid weather with 90 and more degrees in the evenings it was still 80 degrees and above at sundown, and 72 degrees in the mornings. The last week we had more or less a breeze going.

Farmers are making 2nd cutting hay which is a short crop. Wheat and speltz are thrashed also early sown oats which turned out a good yield. 4.6 inches of rain for July. Had a few hail one evening but no damage in our area.

Community Notes

Bishop Jonas J. and Leah Beachy of Riverside Iowa were in the area over Sunday. They attended church at Em. H. Millers in Monroe M. Yoder district, northeast Barrs Mills, Sat. p.m. They made a call at Mrs. Sarah Hershberger. They spent Saturday overnight at Jonas N. Borntragers. They have plans to leave for home Monday morning.

Ashland, Ashland County, Ohio - Ammon A. Troyer

The month of July was really dry for the north part of the community, further south they had more rain, crops suffered some, lawns are brown, not much mowing needed to be done in the last month, we had 6/10 inch of rain again over the week-end, most of the wheat and speltz is thrashed, also the earliest oats while the late is just being cut, 2nd crop hay was short and thin. The new school house needs painting, flooring, siding and a little cement, also some grading up to do yet, before school starts.

Community Notes

John E. Miller is in a hospital in Alabama to doctor for his heart and ulcers. He is gone a month now, but expects to come home soon.

Butler, Knox County, Ohio - Alvin Yoder

July was warm and humid the whole month, had hail and thunderstorm around the middle of the month. Wheat is thrashed and most of the oats is off. English farmers have most all combined their oats.

Garden crops were plenty this year. Watermelons should be ready in a couple weeks. Tomatoes are very slow this year.

Community Notes

Mrs. Leon Yoder is gaining after her second operation of removing an absess.

Fredericktown, Ohio - Sam Z. Beiler

The month of July was mostly very warm. The highest was 96 degrees in the shade. The 21st we had a real wind storm, blowing trees and other minor things. We had ½ inch of rain. The 22nd, we had another thunder and rain which totaled 2½ inches rain that eve., but didn't have any wind. Had another heavy thunder and 1 inch rain last night July 31. Corn is high. Sweet corn is on the menu now, peas were a short crop.

Family Suffers House Fire - Community Note

On July 2, Eli Wengerds house burned out, while most of the family wre visiting in Holmes County, the girls were canning strawberries, when the oil stove went out of control. It spread real fast. They got very little saved. Most of the frame could be used yet, but otherwise everything was torn out. A lot of clothing and other things were donated. The house is pretty well rebuilt by now.

Montgomery, Michigan - Noah N. Schwartz

The first 9 days of June were very cool and rainy. Then it warmed up to 85 degrees and in the 90's the rest of the month and very dry. Much hay was put in these warm dry days. Finally on the 27th we got some rain, and was cloudy, damp and had showers the rest of the week.

The first week in July was very pleasant. After that we experienced a genuine heat wave with temperatures in the 90's and the humidity was very high. An inch of rain fell over the weekend of the 23rd which broke our dry spell. Lightning hit 2 different trees in Reuben A. Girods yard. Wheat thrashing is ended, oats are being put in shocks, locusts are singing and corn is tasseling.

Woman injured in Team Runaway - Community Notes

The house that Sam M. Schwartz's are living in was torn down and is being rebuilt. This house is over 100 years old. It made a real dusty mess as the wall were laid up with small pieces of firewood mixed with plaster. There were 3 such houses in the neighborhood built like this, but this house stood the longest. The plaster was becoming brittle and falling down inside the walls. Also a large number of bats were living in the attic.

Daniel A Girods had a rather unlucky day while peddling baked goods July 16. Daniel took the horse's bridle off in order to water her and the strange sight of the buggy gave her a scare so that she ran away with Mrs. Girod alone on the buggy, plus al their baked goods. Daniel tried to block off the runaway horse but the horse curbed the ditch and dumped out Mrs. Girod and the buggy wheels ran over her legs. This knocked her senseless for a spell and left her quite sore with no bones broken. After a distance of 2 miles the horse was finally caught and they were able to savage some of the pastries although everything fell out except a tray of rolls.

New Haven, Allen County, Indiana - Mrs. John Schmucker

July was a hot and dry month. Over half of the month was in the 90's. For fourteen days in succesion it was 90 degrees and over. Our hottest was on the 21st of 100 degrees. Just had a few light showers during the month, which was soon gone as ground was really getting big crack. Had thunderstorms and from 1-2 inches rain on the 29-30th. Some oat shocks had to be reset from high winds and thunderstorm which we had on the 21st during the night. Thrashing is all finished and yield was average.

Community Notes

The night we had the thunderstorm and high wind caused the tar paper to come loose and rain in Menno Lengachers house where they were remodeling and the ladder slipped and he fell 14 ft., was taken to hospital and released the same night. Had to have 25 stitches and also a cracked collar bone.

When the young boys of Ben and Betty Wittmer were cleaning with a honey wagon, too much pressure got built up knocking the hose off the force of it hit their 4 yr. old sister in the chest and knocked her off the wagon and fell on cement. She received a bruised up side of face, punctured lung, cracked shoulder blade and hole in her back from cement. Was in the hospital around a wk.

Monroe, Adams County, Indiana - Mary Ann Hilty

July, 1983 - Dog days came in wet— but we're having very dry now, big cracks in gardens. We've been having tropical summertime—with a heat wave now for several weeks. The temperature hangs in between 95 and 100 degrees with sunny, sultry days. We usually have a breeze going with the heat. Farmers are putting in 2nd cutting hay. Wheat and oats are being thrashed. Gardens have been full of plenty.

Shipshewana, LaGrange County, Indiana - Anna Eash

In few words dry and hot describe weatherwise. We had very little moisture but quite a few 90 degree days which makes for very dry conditions. Some corn seems to be beyond repair while some is quite well in spite of it all. Wheat is cut and being thrashed.

We had a number of funerals and a very rare occasion of 2 sisters, passing away the same day. Mrs. Harley (Mary) and Mrs. Levi (Lydia Mae) Miller. Mrs. Harley had been suffering with cancer and Lydia Mae had heart problems, leaving an 88 year old mother (see obituaries) and also a number of other funerals.

We also had quite a wind storm on July 21. It came up suddenly, uprooting some trees. Electricity was off from 10:00 P.M. to 8:00 to 10 A.M. It Varied in places.

Etna Green, Indiana - Menno Schwartz

We are having very hot and humid weather the last 10 days.

Wheat is being thrashed with a good yield. Some more than others. From 37-65 bu. to the Acre.

Corn is in tassel but needs rain.

We are enjoying fresh vegetables, pickles, tomatoes, potatoes, and corn. Raspberries were a short crop but a fairly good one.

Community Notes

Amos Graber enjoys coming to church the last while.

The families of John L. Schwartz held a reunion at the Menno Schwartz home July 4, where 199 attended.

Little Seth Schwartz drank some kerosene and was hospitalized 5 days with pneumonia. Is getting along o.k. But is supposed to stay indoors out of the dust and heat.

Emory Millers, Sylvia Chupp and Floyd and Alma Miller spent a week in Wisconsin, with relatives and friends.

Aaron Sommers of Wisconsin and Naomi Chupp were published to be married on Sept. 1.

Sam Mast of Deleware and Inez Anderson are also published to be married on Aug. 4th.

Kokomo, Howard County, Indiana - Mrs. Ivan J. Gingerich

The first week of July temperatures stayed in the 80's but the rest of the month was very hot and dry, except for occasional showers around the middle of the month. These were very scattered and most of the rain missed the main part of the Amish settlement. The dry spell came to an end the last two days when most of us got over 2 inches. 98 degrees was our warmest record in the county.

Oats and wheat did well but second cutting hay was about a third less in production. The rain is just in time to help most of the crops like corn and beans. Potatoes and peas were planted in March produced the best harvest.

Community Notes

Henry Herschberger, 77, is at home and slowly gaining after his hip surgery July 11th. He had gall bladder surgery in Feb. So it takes longer to recover.

Montgomery, Daviess County, Indiana - Elizabeth Mae Raber

July was a very warm and dry month. We had 23 days that the temperature was 90 degrees or more and 7 days of 100 degrees or more. From the 9th to the 24th, it was in the 90's or more, with the 20th, 21st and 22nd, being 102 degrees and had no measurable rainfall from the 4th. When we had .8 inch till the 24th when we had .2 inches then we had .2 inches again on the 25th now last night, the night of the 31st, we had 1.2 inches making a total of 2.4 inhces. We had a low of 51 degrees.

Corn is in tassel and some has been curled up badly, so some may not get ears the way it looks, but the rain may still help it. Corn in lowlands or bottoms look fair. Some pasture fields and lawns are brown.

Lovington, Illinois - Henry R. Yoder

July was true to the times, it began to warm up at the beginning of the mo. The rains began to lessen. On July 4th we had close to ½ inch of rain in morning. Then no more till July 24th, this community had from 3/10 to 9/10 of an inch of rain and hot and sultry. It seemed the deeper in July the hotter the weather. No cool involved. Temp. were in the 90's in daytime and up to 102 degrees in the last week. Much of the corn was beginning to show stress. On July 28, we had a rain again but quite spotted all the way from 3 inches at one place and less in may places even down to a sprinkle. It was mostly local and spotty.

The price on corn and soybeans were appreciating the month and mostly specualtion due to the weather. Corn at $3.36 per. 56 bu. in the end of the mo. Soybeans reached $6.91 per 60 bu.

Most of the threshing is done and mostly reports were of good quality oats and good yields. Due to the lack of moisture the straw was bright and good feed value.

Reports are of quite a number of aphids in the fields alfalfa, an corn fields seem to be hit the worse.

Community Notes

Lightening struck a neighbor's house on the eve of 28th. It done some minor damage in the house and effected the hearing of both people that were in the house at the time.

Bloomfield, Daviess County, Iowa - Mrs. Daniel D. Yoder

We thought the month of June was dry but July has been a continuation of it and we are a very thirsty community. On July 3, a few tenths were recorded with a thunder and wind storm accompanying it. On July 29 there were light showers throughout the community but hardly measurable here with a rainbow following in the east by evening and a heavy dew the next morning. Lots of gardens have been irrigated but still don't produce too well. Green beans and pickles are extra poor, but tomatoes do pretty good if no dry rot ocurs which some have a problem with. Sweet corn doesn't look too well. One Amish farmer reported finding an ear of field corn on every 8th stalk. Many warm days of thus making many miserable nights for sleeping. Thrashing is in full swing.

Community Notes

On July 9, Marvin, 21, son of Norman and Ida (Miller) Yutzy had surgery for a ruptured appendix, but it seemed recovery was pretty rapid.

Quite sometime ago, Jacob, 13, son of Menno and Elizabeth (Schmucker) Kuhns got his leg injured in a cultivator wheel resulting in a bad bruise. They were to a Dr. which suggested he should go to the hospital and be put on I.V. but they decided to try home remedies first. He didn't seem to have much pain but eventually he had dead flesh in it so another Dr. advised them to go to Iowa City Hospital which they did then over the weekend of July 24.

The tiny dau. of Vernon and Miriam (Beachy) Helmuth was born at home with the assistance of a Dr. and weighed 3 lb. 12 oz. but was allowed to stay at home. At 3 weeeks old it weighed 4 lb. 14 oz. and always seemed to do well, although lost a bit at first.

Hazleton, Buchanan County, Iowa - Orva Yoder

The month of July was more on the warm side. Had 16 days of 90 degrees. With the 20 and 22 at 98 degrees. With around 5 inches of rain for the month. On the 29th we had a few heavy thunder showers with a strong wind, at places no particular damage except it flattened some oats that were ready to be cut.

Five horses lost from overheating - Community Note

This community was struck with the loss of horse power during this warm period, of oat harvesting at least 5 horses were lost of over heating. A few more came down but responded agaon. Oats are being thrashed, and seem to be of good quality. Corn is in the stage of shooting ears. And looks like a wonderful crop is in the making.

Mrs. Ed Gingerich, Anna, was submitted to the Rochester, Minnesota Hospital on the 25th on the 26th had surgery, to remove a tumor about the size of a grapefruit from her spleen. Was coming along alright had her out on her feet in a few days, expect she may be coming home again, by the middle of this week, Aug. 3.

Riceville, Iowa - Dan C. Bontreger

July has brought us warm growing weather. The week of the 20th was very warm in the upper 90's several days. Still warm but has cooled a little. Till yesterday itwas real warm and humid, feels like another warm day for today. We had 3 inches of rain in July. But has varied over the neighborhood. Corn has made a rapid growth since the warmer weather has come and tasseling out now. Oats are mostly cut and schocked and seem to be shorter than average. Some 2nd cutting alfalfa has been put up.

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JACK HAZARD AND HIS TREASURES

By J. T. Trowbridge

Mr. Chatford stood holding the door open.

"Ain't you coming in?"

"No, sir,—not just yet."

Jack felt that he must be alone with his great, joyful, throbbing thoughts for a little while; and he wandered away in the moonlit night.

How Jack Went For His Treasure.

In the forenoon of the following day Annie Felton dismissed her little school half an hour earlier than she was accustomed to do, and went to her Aunt Chatford's house, to dine with her relatives and prepare for the long afternoon ride. She was greatly surprised when told that Jack was not to accompany her.

"Did Uncle Chatford speak to him about it?" she inquired of her aunt.

"Yes, but for some reason he did n't seem inclined to go. That just suited Moses; he was glad enough of the chance."

"Jack has found a half-dollar, and it has just about turned his head," remarked Mrs. Pipkin.

"A half-dollar?" repeated Annie, wondering if such a trifle could indeed have so affected her young friend. No, she could not believe it. Then why had he willingly let slip an oppurtunity which she had thought he would be eager to seize?

Soon the men and boys came in to dinner —Moses in high spirits, and with his Sunday clothes on; Jack jealous and unhappy.

"Why did n't I leave that till another Sunday? or get it one of these moonlight nights?" he said to himself; and he almost cursed the money which had caused him to decline so pure and sweet a pleasure.

The manner in which Annie met him did not relieve his bitterness of heart. She was kind to him,— as indeed she always was to everybody,—but he could see plainly that she felt hurt and disappointed. Both were silent at the dinner-table; and he had no opportunity to speak a word to her privately until she came out to get into the buggy, which he had brought to the door.

"I wish I was going!" he said to her, with tears in his eyes.

"Why did n't you wish that before?" she replied with a forgiving smile. "You could have gone."

"Yes—only—I could n't! I'll tell you all about it some time. I can't now. It's a great secret. But don't whisper it. I—I ought not to have said a word about it, since I've no chance now to tell you everything; but I could n't bear to have you go off thinking I didn't care for your invitation."

O, what a beautiful look beamed upon him from her sympathizing blue eyes! She reached him her hand.

"I trust you, Jack!"

"Do you?" he cried, eagerly, a bright smile flashing through his tears.

"Good by. There comes Moses." And Annie made room for her cousin in the buggy.

All the family came out to see them off, and Jack went to open the gate for them. Annie gave him a smile, and moved her lips with some sweet, inaudible meaning as she passed him; but Moses, good fellow though he was, cast upon him a look of contempt, and flourished the whip, driving proudly away beside his beautiful cousin.

Jack, much as he thought of his hidden treasure, now for the first time in his life felt the utter worthlessness of money compared with the good-will and companionship of those we love,—a truth which it takes some of us all our lives to discover.

The sight of Annie Felton always stirred the nobler part of his nature; and now, going back to the house, he began to blame himself for having taken hitherto a purely selfish view of his treasure.

"All I've thought of has been just the good it was going to do me!" And he said to himself that he did n't deserve the good fortune that had befallen him. Now to bestow it all upon her he felt would be his greatest happiness.

"And give some to you, precious little Kate!" was his second thought, as the gay little creature came running with Lion to meet him. In like manner his benevolence overflowed to all,—even to sharp-tongued Mrs. Pipkin,—after Annie Felton had stirred the fountain.

Twenty-four hours seemed long to wait. But the time for securing his treasure at last came round. He walked to church in the morning with Phin and Mr. Pipkin, but, without saying a word to anybody of his intentions, he at noon came home alone across the fields. He found, as he expected, Mrs. Chatford keeping house.

"Why, Jack!" said she, "why did n't you stay to Sunday school and the afternoon services?"

"Don't you want to go this afternoon?" replied Jack, evasively. "There will be some of the neighbors riding by, who will carry you. I'll take care of the house."

"You are very kind to think of me," she said. "But I don't think of going. You'd better eat your luncheon, and go right back."

Jack longed to tell her everything on the spot, but feared she might disapprove of his going to bring home the treasure on the Sabbath. "After all's over, then she'll say I did right," thought he. So he remarked, carelessly, "There's a new minister to-day; I don't like him very well. I guess I'll go over and see Aunt Patsy a little while this afternoon."

"If you do, I'll send a loaf of bread and one of the pies we baked yesterday," said Mrs. Chatford.

This was what Jack expected; and it gave him an excuse for carrying a basket. He took off his Sunday clothes, putting on an every-day suit in their place, lunched, and soon after started with Lion. He made a brief visit to the poor woman, and then set out for home by way of the woods.

On the edge of the Aunt Patsy's wood-lot he paused and looked carefully all about him. Not a human being was in sight. A Sabbath stillness reigned over all the sunlit fields and shadowy woods. There were quire Peternot's cattle feeding quietly in the pasture. A hawk was sailing silently high overhead. As he turned and walked on, two or three squirrels, gray and black, ran along the ground, disappearing around the trunks of trees to reappear in the rustling tops, and it was all he could do to keep Lion still.

"Look here, old fellow!" said he, "remember, you are not to bark to-day!"

From Aunt Patsy's wood-lot he entered the squire's, stepping over a dilapidated fence of poles and brush. The snapping of the decayed branches broke the silence; then, as he listened, he heard, far off, the bells for the afternoon service begin to ring. It was a strange sound, in that wildwood solitude, so shadowy and cool, and full of the fresh odors of moss and fern.

The bells were still ringing, and their faint, slow, solemn toll filled Jack's heart with an indefinable feeling of guilt as he reached the log where his treasure was, and reflected upon the worldly business that brought him there.

He did not reflect long,—he was too eager for the exciting work before him. Having walked on to the farther edge of the woods, to see that nobody was approaching from that direction, he returned, and began to pull out the sticks which he had stuffed into the end of the log.

"Everything's just as I left it, so far," thought he. "Wonder if my money-chest will dodge a fellow, like old Daddy Cobb's!"

The opening clear, he put an old brown frock which he had brought in the basket, laid his hat and coat on the ground, told Lion to watch them, and entered the log headforemost. The treasure, too, was where he had left it. His body stopped the cavity so that he could see nothing in its depths, but his groping hand felt the little trunk and the coin that had fallen out of its broken end.

"I'll take this loose money out of the way first," thought he; "then maybe I can move the trunk."

He had nothing but his pockets to put the coin into, and those his frock covered. "I'll find something better," thought he. Backing out of the log, he pulled off his shoes, and re-entered with one of them in his hand. This he filled with all the half-dollars he could find about the end of the trunk, which he then tried to move.

"It's stuck in a heap of rotton stuff here," he muttered, "and I shall break it more if I pull hard on it." So he resolved to empty it where it was.

He was half-way out of the log, bringing after him his shoe freighted with coin, when he was startled by a sudden bark from Lion. Leaving his shoe, he tumbled himself out upon the ground in fearful haste, to find a stray calf in the bushes the innocent cause of alarm. For keeping guard too faithfully poor Lion got a box on the ear.

After waiting awhile, to see if anything more dangerous than the calf was nigh, Jack brought out his shoe, poured its rattling contents into the basket, which he covered with his coat, and then went back into the log. This time he took both shoes in with him, which he filled, and emptied one after the other into the basket. Another journey, another, and still another, and he began to think there was more coin than he could carry home.

"I can get it away from here, though, so nobody can tell on whose land I found it,"—which he seemed to think a very important point to gain. "I'll leave the little trunk where it is,—only take out the money."

He had gone into the log for the last time, and got the last of the money, filling both shoes quite full, and was bringing them out with him,—he had actually got them out, leaving one at the entrance to the opening, and holding the other in his hands,—when Lion, notwithstanding his previous punishment, uttered a very low, suppressed growl.

Jack looked up from under his tumbled hair, and there, not three yards distant, with his horn-headed cane, regarding with grim amazement the boy and his shoes full of coin, stood Squire Peternot!

Jack and the Squire

Fearing a raid upon his melon-patch, which bad boys in the neighborhood were beginning to molest, the squire had stayed at home to watch it that Sunday afternoon. He had seen Jack with his dog and basket cross the fields, go to Aunt Patsy's house, and afterwards enter the woods; and, feeling the interest of a stern moral censor in the conduct of all Sabbath-breaking boys, he had followed him to the hollow log. Lion's indiscreet barking had at first served to guide him to the spot; and afterwards his equally unfortunate silence, in consequence of the punishment he had suffered for that offence, favored the old man's stealthy approach.

To have the faintest idea of the emotions that agitated the squire at sight of Jack and the shoes full of coin,—the wrath, the surprise, the avarice,—one must have seen him as he stood there, or have heard Jack (as I have heard him many times) describe the grim and frowning figure that met his eyes.

"What's this, what's this, eh?" cried Peternot, taking a stride forwards. "Money! on my land!" and the gray eyes glittered. "Ha! ha! This, then, is the meaning of all that talk about treasure-trove the othere day!"

Jack felt so stunned for the moment that he did not attempt to speak, or even to rise. He sat on the ground, guarding his shoes, keeping one hand on the rim of the basket, and looking up steadily at the squire with eyes full of mingled fear and defiance.

"So, so! What have you got in your basket?" And the stiff-jointed old man stooped to remove the coat which Jack had taken the precaution to spread over it each time when he entered the log.

'Here! you just leave that alone!" exclaimed Jack, while Lion gave a fierce growl. The squire dropped the garment instantly, but he had pulled it far enough from the basket to expose its surprising contents.

"Boy!" said he, in still greater amazement, "are you a robber?"

"Like enough I am," muttered Jack, quite willing that he should take that view of the case.

"Boy!" repeated Peternot, with awful severity, "you've stolen this money, and it's my duty to have you arrested. I am a justice of the peace." Jack changed countenance at that.

"I've stolen it about as much as I stole Mr. Chatford's horse and buggy once, which you were so sure of, when they were all the while standing under the shed at the Basin, just where Mr. Chatford left them."

"Then how did you come by so much money?"

"If you must know, I found it in this log," said Jack, with a sudden determination to tell the plain truth, and stand or fall by it.

"How do I know but what you stole it and hid it here, so you could pretend you'd found it?"

Jack was glad now that he had not removed the trunk.

"If you can't see by the look of this silver that it's been hid away here longer than I've been in the town," he replied, "you can just go into the log and find the trunk, that you'll say has been there about as many years as I am old, that's all!"

"Is there any more money in there?"

Jack was willing the squire should think there might be, nor was he sure there were not a few pieces in the rubbish about the trunk; so he said, "It belongs to me, if there is."

"Belongs to you? You little scapegrace! By what right?"

"It belongs to me,—that is," added Jack, "if the real owner does n't turn up,—because I found it."

"Found it, on my land! You haven't got it off from my land yet, and I forbid your taking it off. What's left in the log you haven't even had in your possession. I want nothing but what's my own by a plain interpretation of law; but the law's with me in this. If you had once fairly got the coin away without my knowledge, there might have been some question about it; but that you've been caught trespassing, and that you've no right to take anything from my premises in my prescence and against my express orders, is common sense as well as common law."

Fire and tears rushed into poor Jack's eyes.

"And do you mean to say you'll take all this money away from me?"

"Sartin, I do, since it don't belong to you, not a dollar on 't. I'll make ye a reasonable reward, however, if you give it up without making me any unnecessary trouble."

"What do you call a reasonable reward? Half?"

"Half, of all that money!" exclaimed the squire, in huge astonishment. "Preposterous! I'll give ye more than liberal pay for your trouble. I'll give you five dollars."

Thereupon grief and fury and fierce contempt burst from the soul of Jack. All the softening influences which had been at work upon him for the past few months were forgotten in a moment; he was the vicious, desperate, profane little canal-driver once more. Looking up through tears of rage at the startled squire, he shouted, "Go to thunder, you hoary old villian!" and followed up this charge with a volley of blasphemy and abuse, which lasted for at least a minute. By that time the squire had recovered his self-possession; so, in a measure, had Jack; and the hurricane of passion that had swept everything before it was followed by a lull of sullen hate and despair.

"That's the kind of boy you are, is it? after all your living among Christian people!" said the old man, with a sort of grim satisfaction.

"It's the kind of boy I was, and it's the kind of boy such Christians as you are will make me again, if I let you!" said Jack, kindling once more. "I did n't mean to swear, but I forgot myself. I have n't before, since the first Sunday after I came off from the canal. That's because I have been living among Christians,—people who try to encourage a fellow and help him, by bringing out the good that's in him, instead of grinding him down, and keeping him down, by telling him how bad he's always been and always will be,—like the kind of Christian you are!"

"Talk to me about being a Christian, you profane Sabbath-breaker!" said Peternot, choking with indignation.

"A Sabbath-breaker, am I! And what are you? I own up to what brought me here to-day, but what brought you here? What keeps you here? Why ain't you at church? Guess you consider your worldly interests worth looking after a little, if 't is Sunday,—don't you?"

"Come, come, boy! that kind of talk won't help matters."

"Then le's stop it," said Jack. "But if you can come here on Sunday and try to get my money away from me, and accuse me of Sabbath-breaking because I mean to keep it, I shall have just a word to say back, you better believe!" And, still sitting on the ground, Jack held his shoes between his legs, and guarded one side of the basket, while Lion guarded the other.

"What do you want of so much money,—a boy like you?" said the squire, adopting a more conciliatory tone.

"What do you want of it,—a man like you? without a child in the world, since you drove your only son away from by your hard treatment, and he died a drunkard and a gambler!"

The old man fairly staggered backward at this cruel blow, and uttered a suppressed groan.

"It was mean in me to say that," added Jack, relenting; "I did n't mean to; but you drove me to it. What do you want of more money than you've got already?—that's what I meant to ask. You're a rich man now. You've ten times as much as you need; what do you want of more? To carry into the next world with ye? one would think so,—an old man like you!"

"Boy!" said the trembling Peternot, "you don't know what you're talking about!"

"Yes, I do; I'm talking just what a good many other folks talk, only not to your face. They say, 'There's old Squire Peternot, seventy years old, with one foot almost in the grave,—rich enough in all conscience,—don't use even the interest on what money he has, but lays it up, lays it up,—lives meanly as the poorest farmer in town,—never gives a dollar, except when he can't help it, and then you'd think it hurt him like pulling his teeth,—and yet there he is, trying to get Aunt Patsy's little house and lot away from her, — making tight bargains, screwing his workmen's wages down to the lowest notch'; that's what I've heard, every word of it, and you know that every word of it is true!"

"I have my own ideas about property," said the squire; "and no man — no prudent man — likes to squander what's his own."

"And so you, with all your wealth, come and grab this money, which is all I have in the world, and offer me five dollars to give it to you! You are a prudent man! I say squander!"

"I'll give you twenty dollars of it, — and that's liberal, I'm sure," said Peternot, a good deal shaken by what Jack had said, but unable, from long habit, to take his hand from any worldly goods that it chanced to cover.

"Twenty dollars!" laughed Jack, with scornful defiance. "I don't make bargains on Sunday."

This cool sarcasm caused the worthy Peternot to wince as at the taste of some bitter medicine. "I don't bargain on the Lord's day, neither. But I see the necessity of coming to some sort of terms with you."

"Very well; then you just walk off and leave me and my dog to take care of this money; those are the only terms you can come to with me."

"But what do you propose to do, if I don't walk off?"

"Stay here, — Lion and I, — and hang on to our treasure-trove. Your nephew, who knows so much about law, advised me to keep possession, — to fight for it, — and I will."

"And do you think I'm going to give up to you, you renegade?" cried the squire. He moved to lay his hand on the basket; but there was something in Lion's growl he did n't like. "I'll beat that beast's brains out, if he offers to touch me!" he exclaimed grasping his cane menacingly.

"I advise you not to try that little thing," said Jack. "If you should miss your stroke, where would you be the next minute?"

The squire thought of that. His tone changed slightly. "I don't leave the spot till I git possession of that money!"

"All right, Squire. Sit down, — you'd better. You'll have some time to stop, I guess. Have a peach?" And the audacious little wretch took one our of his coat-pocket. "We shall need refreshments before we get through!" As Peternot indignantly declined the proffered fruit, Jack quietly broke it open, and ate, with a relish, the rich yellow pulp. The old man accepted the invitation to sit down, however, and reposed his stiff old limbs on the end of the hollow log, not clearly foreseeing how this little adventure was to end.

The Squire's Perplexity and Jack's Stratagem.

A little calm reflection opened the squire's mind to a ray of light which would certainly have dawned upon it before, had not his wits been clouded by passion. "Boy!" he suddenly exclaimed, "I believe every dollar of that money is bogus."

"Then what's the use of making a row over it?" was the boy's cool retort.

"It's the business of a magistrate to look after counterfeiters and counterfeit money," said Peternot. But at the same time he thought, "He has satisfied himself that it ain't counterfeit; his whole conduct shows it." And the avaricious old man still laid siege to the basket.

Half an hour passed, during which time very little was said. Jack took out his knife and began to whittle a stick; perhaps he was not unwilling to show the squire that he was armed. He also put on his coat, and then his shoes, after emptying their contents into the basket.

Peternot grew more and more impatient, as he saw the afternoon gliding away. Another half-hour, and the situation still remained unchanged. "I may set here till night," thought he, "and all night, and all day to-morrow, fur's I know, — but what's the use? He'll stick as long as I do. He's tought; he can stand anything; ye can't starve a canal-driver. Sakes!" he exclaimed, half aloud, suddenly putting his hand into his pocket, remembering that the key of his kitchen door was there.

On leaving home he had carefully made fast all the doors and windows of his house, — his wife and nephew having gone to meeting that afternoon; and now, should they return before he did, they would find themselves locked out!

Still the old man's cupidity would not suffer him to raise the siege.

He was taken by a fit of coughing; and, fearing to catch cold by sitting on the damp log, he got up and walked about, — frowning and striking his cane upon the ground in huge, dissatisfaction and disgust. "You're the most obstinate, unreasonable boy I ever see!" he exclaimed angrily.

"Am I?" laughed Jack. "You have n't begun to see how obstinate I am. Wonder what you'll think to-morrow at this time? or the next day?" And what, he might have added, would the wife and nephew think?

"Hush!" whispered the old man. "What boys are those?"

There was a crackling of sticks in a not very distant part of the woods, occasioned by a gang of four or five boys climbing Peternot's brush fence. Jack jumped upon the log and looked.

"It's the Huswick tribe," said he. "There's Dock, there's Hank, there's Cub, — there they all are, going over your fence like a flock of sheep!"

"The Huswicks, Cub and Dock, — Hank with 'em!" ejaculated the squire in great excitement. "They're the wust set of boys in town!"

"Yes, and they're putting straight towards your house," observed Jack.

"They're after my melons!" said Peternot, brandishing his cane. "The rogues! I'll lam 'em!" With a limping stride he started in pursuit, but turned back immediately. "Promise me you'll stay here!"

Jack could n't help laughing at the old man's simplicity. "Do you think I'm such a fool as to make that promise! Or even if I should, would you trust me to keep it? Come!" cried Jack, "you must have a better opinion of me than you pretend."

"I know you have some good traits—the rogues will destroy all my melons—if I could borrow your dog—leave your basket and go with me—we'll settle our diffikilty when we come back," said the agitated squire.

"I'll take care of my basket; you can look after your melons," retorted Jack.

"I'd as lives have a passel o' pigs in my melon-patch!" cried Peternot, striding to and fro. "Boy! I'm sure this money is bogus!—I wish I had called to 'em 'fore they got out o' hearin'!"

"Why did n't ye?" asked Jack.

"That might 'a' led 'em to come here, and we don't want anybody by the name o' Huswick to have a hand in this business. But my melons!—Boy, be reasonable!"

"Be reasonable yourself, Squire Peternot! You're sure this money is bogus; then why don't you leave it and go for your melons?"

"I ain't sure," replied the squire. "But you're sure it's good money; I see that, and you're no fool."

"Thank ye, sir," said Jack, politely. And, seeing that the old man's cupidity made him ready to believe almost anything, he added, "Now look here! If I'll give you what money there is in the basket, will you be satisfied?"

Peternot started. "Satisfied? Sartin—I can't tell—explain!"

"Will you take this, and leave me what there is still in the log? That's what I mean," said Jack, with an air of candor.

Peternot, astonished by this strange proposition, but afraid of being cheated out of a few dollars, asked, "How much is there in the log?" at the same time stooping with difficulty and peeping into the cavity.

"That's my risk. Come, is it a bargain?"

"I thought you did n't make bargains on the Sabbath-day!"

"Well, I don't," laughed Jack, "unless some good man sets me the example. I'm only a boy,—it's easy to corrupt me."

"Corrupt you! you sassy, profane—"

"Sabbath-breaker," suggested Jack, as Peternot hesitated for a word bad enough. "What do you say to my offer?"

"I say, if there's money in the log, it belongs to me, the same as this belongs to me." And the squire, impressed by the importance of having some accurate knowledge on that point, vigorously thrust in his cane.

"Your stick can't give ye much information," said Jack. "You'll have to go in yourself."

"I'm going in myself!" exclaimed the squire, sharply. "Move out of my way here."

Jack readily made room for him, tickled to the heart's core at the thought of the stiff-jointed old man's going into the log.

"Grin, will ye?" said Peternot. "I s'pose you think the minute I'm in there you'll start to run with your basket. But you can't run fur with that weight to carry; I shall ketch ye!"

He leaned his cane by the log, laid his hat beside it, and put his head and one arm into the cavity. Then he put in his shoulders and both arms. "I can hear ye, if ye stir to move!" he cried from the hollow depths, which muffled his voice; and in his body went, leaving only the long Peternot legs sticking out.

Jack was convulsed with laughter. But all at once the idea occurred to him that practical advantage might be taken of the squire's ludicrous situation. Up he jumped, and seizing the largest of the sticks with which he had previously stopped the mouth of the log, began to thrust them in after the squire.

"Here! oh! oh! murder!" cried the voice, now more muffled than ever, while the old man struggled violently to get out. "Oh! oh!"

"Good by!" screamed Jack, holding him, and thrusting in more sticks. "You may have what's in the log, and I'll take the basket."

"Help! ho! I'm killed!" said the voice, growing fainter and fainter.

"And buried!" Jack yelled back, laughing with wild excitement. "But you kick well, for all that!" And in went more rubbish about the old man's heels. "How do ye like your bargain? You'll have plenty of time to count your dollars before I send Pipkin over to help you out."

And, having got the old man wedged so tightly into the log that he could not even kick, Jack inspired with extraordinary strength for the occasion, caught up his basket of coin and started to run, followed by Lion.

"The Huswick Tribe."

Running quickly behind walls and fences, the Huswick boys made a rapid raid upon Peternot's melon-patch, and left it loaded with spoils.

"Say, Dock!" said Hank (nickname for Henry), skulking behind some bushes, "le's put for Chatford's orchard, and scatter rines by the way, so if we're tracked the old man'll think 't was the deacon's boys hooked his melons."

"Go ahead!" said Dock (nickname for Jehoshaphat), carrying two fine ripe melons on his left arm while he dug into one of them with a jack-knife in his right hand. "Stoop, and keep clus to the fence!"

"No danger, old man's gone to meetin'," said Cub, whose real name was Richard,—his odd shape —he was ludicrously short and fat) having probably suggested the nickname.

"Me an' Cub can go without stoopin'," giggled Hod, the youngest (christened Horace). "See Hank! he looks like a well-sweep!"

And indeed the second of the boys, who was as wonderfully tall and lank as Cub was short and thick, bore no slight resemblance to that ornament of country door-yards.

"Hanged if one o' mine ain't a green one!" exclaimed Tug (short for Dwight), dashing to the ground a large watermelon, the sight of which in ruins would have made old Peternot's heart ache.

"Guess we made a clean sweep of all the ripe ones," said Cub. "No, you don't!" as Tug offered to relieve him of one of his three. "I never had my fill o' melons yit, though I've"—cramming his mouth while he continued to talk—"been in the squire's patch much as once afore now."

"You never had you fill of anything, I believe, Cub!" said Hod, with his usual giggle. "Remember when we went there in the night last year?"

"Night's no time to go for melons," said Cub. "Ye can't tell a ripe one 'thout cuttin' into 't."

"Yes, ye can," said Tug; "smell on't. That's the best way to tell a mushmelon."

"Cub's terrible petic'lar about slashin' the ol' man's whoopers, all to once," said Horace.

"Of course, for if we cut a green one we sha'n't find it ripe next time we go," Cub explained. "Jest look! we're makin' a string o' rines all the way from Peternot's to the deacon's orchard!"

"There now, boys," said Hank, "throw what rines ye got down here by the brook, an' stop eatin' till we git to the woods."

Their course had been westward, until they reached the orchard. They now took the line of stone-wall which divided the squires's land from the deacon's, and which led northward to the corner of Peternot's wood-lot,—Hank following Dock, Cub following Hank, Tug after Cub, and Hod bringing up the rear. In this order they entered the woods, and were hastening to find a secluded spot where they could sit and enjoy their melons, when suddenly Dock stopped.

"Thought I heard somebody," he said to Hank, coming up.

"So did I. Lay low, boys! Git behind this log!"

Down went the boys and melons in a heap, each of the brothers, as he arrived, tumbling himself and his load with the rest. There they lay, only Hank's long, crane-like neck being stretched up over the log to reconnoitre; but presently even he thought it time to duck, and threw himself flat upon the ground with the rest.

"Keep dark!" he whispered; "it's that Jack Hazard, that lives to the deacon's! him an' his big dog!"

Jack indeed it was, who had been too intently occupied in fastening Peternot into the log to notice the approach of the Huswick boys. He had thought of them, to be sure, but had supposed they would return through the woods as they went.

He was now running as fast as he could with his basket of treasure, directing his course towards the orchard, but keeping a little to the right in order to reach a low length of fence, over which he intended to climb, and then betake himself to the smoother ground of the pasture, A log lay in his way. Lion, growling, drew back from it—too late. Jack, in his headlong haste, sprang upon it, and leaped down on the other side, alighting on a frightful heap of legs heads and watermelons. He jumped on Hank, tripped against Cub, and, falling, spilt his basket of rattling coin all over Tug and Dock and Hod. Thereupon the heap rose up as one man, astonishing poor Jack much as if he had stumbled upon a band of Indians lying in ambush.

"What in thunder!—Jerushy mighty!—half-dollars!" ejaculated Cub and Dock and Tug; while Hank stretched himself up to his full height, and Hod fell vindictively upon Jack.

"Le' me go!" screamed Jack, taking his knee out of a muskmelon, and shaking off his assailant.

"That's my melon," said Hod, diving at him again furiously, "an' you've smashed it!"

He was butting and striking with blind rage, when Lion bounced upon him, and actually had him by the collar of his coat, dragging and shaking him with terrible growls, when Tug and Cub and Dock—one catching Hod by the heels, one Jack, and the other Lion—disentangled the combatants.

"Where j'e git all this money?" demanded Cub.

"Found it, and I'm carrying it home," said Jack, scrambling to pick up his scattered half-dollars.

"He's murdered somebody for it!" cried Hank, peering in the direction of the hollow log. "I heered him! Hold on to him, boys!" and he ran to make discoveries.

"Don't ye do that!" said Jack, as Hod rushed to help him pick up the coin. "My dog will have hold of ye again! Watch, Lion!"

"Take that out o' yer pocket, Hod!" said Cub, seizing his youngest brother by the neck. "Melons is fair game, but now ye're stealin'. None o' that while I'm around!"

Hank, meanwhile, had reached the hollow log, beside which the hat and cane were; when, hearing groans from within and seeing a pair of legs sticking out, he began at once to remove the rubbish from the opening. Dock and Tug went to his assistance; and, each laying hold of a leg while Hank pulled energetically at the coat-tail, poor old Peternot, half smothered, fearfully rumpled, and frightfully cross, was hauled out by the heels horizontally.

To Be Continued

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THE BUZZARD FAMILY

Continued from last month

After our little sport we went back to the town and burst in the coal office door, and working on the safe for about an hour we realized for our trouble the small sum of fifty cents. We next went up into the main street to a jewelry store and effected an entrance through a cellar grate. I went up into the store, and turning the knob of the safe, the door opened without any trouble, the safe not being locked. It contained twenty-three silver watches, eight gold watches, besides a lot of valuable rings and other jewelry. Opening the front door I passed out the front way. Stealing a team there we drove west to a village called Cochranville, Chester County, where we gained entrance to a general store through the transom. There we took out fifteen suits of clothing, four silver watches and two gold watches. We loaded our plunder on the wagon and drove to Lancaster, disposing of the clothes to a dealer at that place, after which I took the train to Pittsburgh with the jewelry and disposed of it for about half its face value. I returned again to the Welsh mountains and divided the proceeds.

The next trip we took we went to Derry, Dauphin County, where we robbed a general dry goods store of cashmeres, silks, shoes and other articles. We stole another team there and drove to Clay, Lancaster County, where we robbed Steinmetz's store, for which my brother received a nine year sentence, even though he had not anything to do with the robbery. We there took a lot of cashmeres, shoes, and other articles, and disposed of the lot on the Ephrata mountains to a traveling peddler. From there we went back to the Welsh Mountains again, ending our trip.

We then started on another trip. We stole a team from Samuel Buckwalter and went to Georgetown, where we were told of a safe containing a large sum of money. On coming up to the building we saw a light at the second story window, above the store where the safe was kept. My proposition was to enter the building, gag the family, and compel the proprietor to open the safe, but was overruled by my associates who wanted to take the safe out of the building. On going to the front door I found by inserting a lead pencil in the key hole, that the key was on the inside of the door. Taking the nippers, I turned the key and shoved it out.

On entering the store, we found a safe that was not very difficult for four men to handle; there were four in this crowd. We quietly rolled the safe to the door on carpet, and placed it on a drag. We had a horse hitched to the drag, when two men came around a nearby corner in a buggy, and seeing us they alarmed the town. There was a large cigar box laying under the safe, full of silver consisting of halves, quarters, dimes, and nickels. We snatched this box and made a hasty retreat to the outskirts of the town where we had our team. Two of my companions crawled into the team with the money and drove off towards the Welsh Mountains. Myself and comrade intended to steal horses nearby. The first stable we entered, there was nothing but a lot of mules and one old mare with foal. I took the mare and he went to the next farm to get a horse. The mare being too slow I stopped at another farm and got a horse. As I was coming out my companion rode by. The farmer heard me and raising the window shot at me twice. I returned the fire after which he shut the window. I mounted the horse and listening I heard the constable of the township with about forty horsemen close behind me in pursuit. Fortunately I had a good horse and was not long in overtaking my companion, in riding around him his horse fell with my companion's leg under the horse. The posse were now close to us and I turned my horse at bay until his horse got up. We had then a ride of about two miles to the Welsh mountains. We had a hard chase to get there, both parties keeping up a continual firing all the way. When we got to the foot of the mountains our two companions had just turned the team around and left it go. We dismounted and leaving our horses to care for themselves, we escaped to the Blue Rock, our hiding place on the mountain.

That morning there were at least five hundred horsemen at the foot of the mountain. We could see them from our hiding place with a field glass. Fearing pursuit, my two friends who were in the buggy had hid the box of money under the leaves in a woods, when we returned for the box the next night, we discovered that it was missing. Later I found out that my uncle John Rishel, had found it while gathering leaves to bed his cattle, and he was honest enough to keep it.

The next trip was to New Cumberland, Cumberland County, across the river from Harrisburg. This was a private dwelling house. There were five people in the house, two men, two women and a little girl. We effected an entrance through the outside cellar door and entered the sleeping department without disturbing them in their slumbers. I removed a pocket-book containing seventy dollars from a pair of pants that were hanging at the bed post, being unable to get to the desk without moving the bed in which the little girl slept, so I was obliged to crawl over the foot of the large bed, and in doing so received a hard kick from the woman that sent me sprawling in the floor, the noise awakening all the other occupants of the house. One of my friends ran away and the other held the old man while I burst the desk open and got forty dollars out of one of the drawers. Then the other one ran away leaving me alone. When I went down stairs, I met the other man and woman. I discharged my pistol. When the man ran into the other room and the woman ran into me, I picked her up and threw her on the bed and made good my escape. The town being alarmed, they gave chase. We ran up along the river towards the "Camelback" bridge. When we got to the bridge we were unable to cross because the toll gates were closed. There was a grocery and provision team standing nearby, the man was standing at the gate with his money bag out, paying his toll, and I, pretending to go to the light to pay my toll, I snatched his money bag and hit him on the head at the same time. Then we ran up along the river towards Marysville, broke a boat loose, and rowed over to Harrisburg, jumped a freight train, rode to Mill Creek, and crossed the country to the Welsh Mountains. When I examined the bag it contained one hundred and seventy dollars. I wish to tell you that every time we got back to our hiding place on the mountains, we always abandoned the team, and that is the reason we stole so many teams.

In May 1876, I was again arrested on suspicion, for the robbery of George W. Compton's store at Churchtown, Lancaster County. The parties asked me to go with them to rob this store, but because it was on a Saturday night, I had an engagement with a lady friend, who was a servant at the house of David Kurtz, near White Horse, and for that reason I did not go with them. They committed the robbery that night, and on Monday the Vigilant Comittee, 400 strong, made a searching tour on horse-back over the Welsh Mountains. While I was going along the mountain path from Lancaster to Mt. Airy, I met the posse. None of the party being acquainted with me, they asked of me the where-abouts of Isaac Buzzard, and I not knowing the cause of their search, told them that I had just passed his place, and if they wished to see him they had better hurry. At which information they put spurs to their horses and rode in the direction of my home. After they got out of sight, I took a sneak to Blue Rock.

After learning the object of their search, and that it was for the robbery of G. W. Compton's store, I no longer kept in hiding and was arrested several days later by a posse of at least two hundred horsemen, who, when they had captured me, threw a rope around my neck, and were in the act of drawing me to a limb when others of the party who were more cool-headed than the rest, interfered and took me to the county jail where I remained six months awaiting trial. I proved my innocence and was acquitted.

We next made a trip to Lebanon county, where I entered a private house and had a pocket-book containing ten dollars and a gold watch. I entered a shoe store in the same town, and cleaned it out completely, getting about three hundred dollars worth of shoes. I stole a horse and wagon and took the shoes to Lancaster and sold them to a dealer.

From there we came to Reading and then went to Ephrata where we stopped with a man by the name of David Scheaffer, on Ephrata hill. His family was in very destitute circumstances. I gave him some money and told him if he went with me, I would get him something to eat and carry it out for him. He agreed to do so, and that night we went into Ephrata. I effected an entrance into the general store of Mr. Mentzer, handed out to him hams, flours, raisins and other eatables, which he carried home. Afterwards I took him to the slaughter house of the town, and got him the quarter of an ox, which he also carried home. I also stole two ducks, which we had for supper that night. We remained at Schaeffer's house for two days.

From there we went to Lebanon County to visit my brother Abe. We remained there about two weeks. At that time there was a camp-meeting being held in Ephrata. My brother Abe took his family there with the team, and myself and a companion started to walk. After walking about two miles, we became tired. I went into a barn and took a horse and buggy, and we drove to Ephrata, where we turned the team around and sent it back on its way home. My companion went to his home, and I went to the camp-meeting. While I was at the meeting my companion got scared and walked the whole distance back to where we had stolen the team and told them that we were finished with it. He was immediately placed under arrest and before three o'clock in the afternoon they came to the camp-meeting and arrested me also. We awaited trial for three months, when he was acquitted and I was sentenced to eighteen months in jail. I was released on the third day of April, 1880.

While serving my sentence I had for a cell-mate a man by the name of Isaac Seldomridge, who was serving a three-year sentence for forgery. He had forged a note for five hundred dollars on his brother George, who was a wealthy old Dunkard. His brother refused to settle for him, and so for revenge he told me to rob him. He had just sold his farm implements to settle for the notes which fell due about the first of April, 1880. I told my cell-mate that after serving my sentence, I would lead a different life, but at the same time, I "pumped" him all I could to find out all about this brother.

On being liberated on the morning of the third of April, I left Lancaster with two companions and went to the house of George Seldomridge, arriving there on Sunday night about ten o'clock. Everything was quiet and peaceable. I effected an entrance through the cellar and entered the kitchen. His sleeping apartment was right over the kitchen on the second floor, and the stair door leading to his room was hooked on the inside. While trying to open it, I heard his wife say to him, "What is that?" He said, "I guess it is the wind, but I will go down and see." I whispered to my companions to turn down the light of the lantern and as soon as he opened the door, they should turn up the light and flash it in his face. As he opened the door, I yanked him into the kitchen, he making but one small grunt of surprise and fright.

His wife, by this time learning the state of things, made alarming cries. I left Seldomridge in charge of my companions while I went upstairs to quiet her. On reaching the landing, I found she had a pillow in her hand. She struck at me with the pillow and in the scuffle we both fell down the stairs together. On learning we did not intend her any harm, she became calm, and directly we heard a third party coming down the steps. On looking around we recognized it to be Lac. Lafferty, a work hand on the farm. On seeing the revolver flashed in his face, he ran upstairs and jumped out the second story window. I then proceed to search for cash, taking the old man with me. I made him unlock his desk and take out a nice roll of bills. He started to count it out to me but I told him to stop, that I could do that myself. I then went around the house and searched it thoroughly but found no more money. He told me there was no more. I told them that if I found another dollar, I would burn the house down. I then told them to go peacefully to bed. We ate a small lunch and left the house, realizing for our one hour's work $380.

We then went to the adjoining farm and took a horse and buggy, and drove to Mill Creek, along the Pennsylvania Railroad, six miles east of Lancaster. We left the team go and took the first train into Lancaster. My object was to meet someone that I knew in order to throw off suspicion. And the first person I met on arriving at the Leopard hotel was the constable of Salisbury Township, Arthur B. Ayers. He shook hands with me and asked me when I got out. I told him that I came out Saturday morning and didn't get out of town yet, but I intended to go home that day. He said it was well that I had not been in that neighborhood yet because George Seldomridge's place had been robbed the night before and that I would be suspected of doing it. I told him that was unusual.

From there we went back to Ephrata to Daniel Schaeffer's place on the Ephrata mountains. Mr. Schaeffer asked me whether I would not go along to Mr. Gensemer's farm near by and open the cellar I did so. We remained at Mr. Schaeffer's house that night. During the night there was a heavy snow storm. About nine o'clock the next morning I was sitting at the window and saw a searching party of about forty men coming towards the house. I ran out the back way, keeping the house between myself and them. My partner had just gone out, and was sitting behind the pig-sty. I notified him, and we altogether escaped to the Welsh Mountains, a distance of about nine miles. Schaeffer's house was searched, the articles were found and identified, and Schaeffer was put under arrest. He stated that my accomplice and I had brought the articles there, telling him that we had bought them. He entered bail in the sum of $500 to appear at court, and warrants were sworn our for myself and partner.

The same night we went to Intercourse and stole fifty dollars worth of fine tobacco at Eby's warehouse and sold it to a man on the Welsh Mountains. We remained at his place over Sunday.

Stealing a team at Henry Worst, we drove to Leaman Place along the Pennsylvania Railroad. Turning the team back, we then effected an entrance into the warehouse at that place and stole there from a case of fine cigars and two boxes of plug tobacco which we put into an empty box car, bound west. On arriving near the outskirts of Lancaster city, we dumped out on the side of the track. We then went to Zac. Booth's place on New street. He hooked up his team and went and got the goods and sold them to his grocer for forty dollars.

We stayed at Zac's house all the next day and evening, drinking a great deal. At about eleven o'clock three officers came to the house with the intention of raiding the place. Two went to the front door and one to the back door. When the two came in the front door, I ran out the back door and ran into the other officer. I drew my revolver and fired over his shoulder, and he ran away, and I made my escape. My partner was still in the place, and when they looked at him they did not recognize him so they let him go.

The next night we took the train on the Reading and Lancaster Railroad, and came back to Ephrata. Some of the railroad men on the train knew us and telegraphed ahead that we were on the train. We had hardly got to Mr. Schaeffer's house when it was surrounded by about two hundred men. They knocked at the door and asked to get in, and knowing that we could not escape and resistance was of no avail, we surrendered, and they took us to the Lancaster County Jail. I awaited trial for three months. I was arrested in January and was sentenced in April 1881 to ten years in the Lancaster County Jail.

While awaiting trial, I made an unsuccessful attempt to escape. The furnaces were situated under the arch directly beneath my cell, and I tunneled it down to the last layer of bricks, intending to take the last layer away after the engineer had left the furnaces at eight o'clock. But by taking on more brick away than I should, the last one fell through to the floor, and the engineer still being in the cellar, he came up and gave the snap away. I was taken to the upper tier, and put in an iron-clad cell.

After I was sentenced, the prison directors had iron clads built on the first tier. They were built with iron plates that were cut off and countersunk in the plates, so that you could not get hold of them and screw them out. I was placed in cell number 31. They held religious services there every Sunday afternoon, and there was a lady friend of mine that attended every meeting, so I contrived to slip her a note as she passed my door, explaining what things I wanted to aid me in another attempt to escape. I told her in the note that if she received a letter from me, she should look for a certain mark and she would understand this mark what to do. Everything that was brought to prison, or sent out, was first examined by an official. I first wrote the letter with dissolved alum and then with a lead pencil, and told her to get me nitric acid and a drill bit. I told her to send them in a can of peaches, the can being opened, the things placed inside and resealed again. I had received canned peaches before. The officers desk was right outside of my cell, and could be seen when he made his regular trip through the corridor, which he did every half hour, also going around the prison on the inside of the wall.

I took my can of peaches all right; and the acid and bit was inside. I used the acid to eat the heads off the bolts. When I was done with it, I passed the acid to cells number 32, 30. 29, and 28, by means of a broom from window to window. the bolt holes were filled up with soap and whitewash. so that when they examined the cells we were not discovered.

After the plates had all been removed, there was an eighteen inch brick wall to dig through. We all waited, one on the other, until the brick wall was through, all digging towards cell number 28. to wait until the watchman had made another trip, but number 28 got tired of waiting and started to crawl through the hole, when he was discovered by the watchman when making his next trip. He fired at him, which aroused the other watchman and warden and his son. The son stood on the outside of the hole with a gun, while the watchman and warden went into the cell and took him and his cellmate to separate cells on the second floor. On investigating cell number 28, they found a hole connecting with cell number 29, and on examining that cell they discovered all the holes as far as cell number 32.

They took us upstairs, placing me in cell number 62, with an old man who made picture frames. He had a saw made out of an old knife to make his frames. I took his saw and sawed the bar off the window, intending to escape that night. While taking the bar out, an old convict by the name of Dr. Ruff, saw me from the hospital window and gave me away. Then they came and put me in cell number 53 and hand-cuffed me. I took a splinter from the floor and forced the cuffs off, hanging them on the door. When the under-keeper came around, he asked me where my hand-cuffs were, and I told him they were hanging on the door, and if he would put any more on me, I would throw him in the sewer. He went and told the warden, who said they should put me in cell number 11, remove all furniture from the cell, and put the ball and chain on me, where they kept me for twenty days, feeding me on one pound of bread a day and all the water I could drink.

The prison inspectors came to me and said that "the Buzzard can scratch but he can't fly." I told them that I would fly yet.

They then repaired the damaged cells during the time I was in number 11 and took me again to my old cell, number 31.

Sixteen of the long-term prisoners were cigar makers, including myself. The directors held a meeting and concluded to erect a building for us where we could work in the day time and sleep in our cells at night. The walls of the building were eighteen inches thick, made of brick. We worked in the building two weeks, when I suggested that we make an effort to escape. There were only four who were willing until I told them that if we were discovered, I would take all the blamee. I tore off the water pipe and made a hook at one end of that, so that we could get over the outside wall. We then dug a hole through the wall near the ground and crawled through, taking the hook with us. There were ten of us altogether. I placed the hook on the wall and crawled up at the pipe. When I got on the top of the wall, I hung on the other side, and dropped a distance of twenty feet, the others following me. We ran across the fields, but I soon lost the others. I ran about five miles when I got to a rye field where I hid until night. We made our escape at noon.

When night came, I went to a farmhouse and entering through the cellar way, I got something to eat. I then went upstairs and stole a pocket book containing three dollars out of a pair of pants hanging on the bedpost. The pants being too large for me I left them hang. When I got outside, I discovered a pair of overalls and an old jacket hanging on the porch, also an old hat and a pair of boots. I put them on and went to the barn and got a horse and saddle. I started off, but the horse was unmanagable, it being a very young colt. He ran across the fields into a fence, spraining my ankle. When I got him on the road, it started to rain very hard. I could not see where we were going, and we fell down over the bridge into mud and water, where I lost one of my boots. The boots were so big I could not get them in the stirrups so I had to bend my toes up to keep them from falling off. I then rode on until I got within a mile and a half of the Welsh Mountains, when my horse laid down in the middle of the road, again hurting my ankle. I rolled off and he jumped up leaving me lay.

There was a barn near by and I worked my way there the best way I could. My ankle hurting so bad that I could not step on my foot, I went up on the loft and laid on the straw all day, while the men were working in the barn When they went to dinner I tied my handkerchief around my ankle, which eased the pain. When night came, I went to the house and got something to eat. I also got a fine suit of clothes and a pair of shoes. I then went to the barn and got a horse, and rode to the foot of the Welsh Mountains where I stole a harness and buggy, and drove to the Ephrata hills.

On my way there I went into a cellar and got a basket full of lunch for the next day. On arriving at the hills, the day was breaking, so I abandoned the team, and effected an entrance into the Dunkard church where I went to bed and slept all day. In these churches they always have beds on the top floor, for parties that come a long distance to attend the services. The next night I went to a barn near Reamstown, to get a horse. While I was putting the saddle and bridle on the horse, two men ran to the stable door and threw a big stone, striking the wall very close to me. I threw a horse collar at them, and then pulling a big wooden pipe out of my pocket, and pointed it at them and told them that if they molested me, they were dead men. I then walked out of the stable and went down the road without being followed.

I entered another barn about one-half mile farther down the road and took a horse and rode to Reading. When I arrived at the Bingaman street bridge, I abandoned the horse, and went up to Chestnut street above Ninth, where I stopped with a friend until I got a change of clothes and some money. Then I went up on the Neversink Mountain, and stayed there for three days, during which time my ankle got well. I then took a frieght train, on the Reading and Lancaster Railroad, thinking I was on the Lebanon Valley railroad. I saw my mistake when I came to Sinking Springs, but the train was going so fast I could not get off. So I went on to Lancaster. There I took a train on the Pennsylvania Railroad, westward.

When I arrived at Columbia, I got off and while walking through the yards, I saw two men walking towards me. I took them to be train riders like myself. When they came up to me they placed me under arrest for trespassing. I told them I was not trespassing but was only walking through the yards. But when they told me they saw me get off the train, I had no more to say. They took me to the station house where I gave my name as "Curtis Smith." Next morning I got my trial, and was sentenced to five days in the Lancaster jail. When they took me back I was recognized, and placed in my old cell number thirty-one.

I had been out about two weeks, when I was brought back. The warden came to me and told me he would not punish me for escaping, If I would promise to behave myself in the future. I told him I would, for the life of an escaped convict was harder than being in jail.

It was not long before I gained his full confidence again. They put me to work at cigarmaking, and gave me plenty of work, paying me ten cents a hundred. By working overtime, I saved a nice little pile of money, with which I furnished my cell out nicely, putting in carpets, pictures and other things. I made it the finest cell in prison. All visitors to the jail always came to my cell to admreit.

About this time I bought some canaries and started to raise them on a large scale, selling many young ones to the visitors. After being in for nine months my brother Abe, who had escaped with me, was recaptured and placed in cell number fifty-nine, On the upper tier, cell number eleven across the corridor from mine, being empty, I asked the watchman, whose confidence I had gained, to put

Abe in that cell because it was more pleasant downstairs, and the cells were just as strong. He went and asked the warden to allow him to make the change, saying he could watch him closer. The warden let him do so. I wanted him in that cell so I could communicate my plans to him for escaping.

I had a pet canary bird that had three young ones. I put a young bird in a cage and sent it over to my brother by the watchman. Then I covered my other young birds up and hung the mother bird at my cell door, when I noticed that she made every effort to go to the young bird that I had sent over to my brother. I opened the cage and she flew over into Abe's cell, when she heard the young one chirp. Before I released her I wrote a note and tied it around her neck. I told Abe in the note that I would try and lock the watchman in the cell with him, and if he made any noise he should keep him quiet, for I was going to liberate him and a lot of prisoners. I also wrote him to cover his young bird up and send a note back to me in the same way I had done. Holding my young birds to the cell door, I told him to write and let me know what he thought of the plan.

The old bird came over to its young ones as arranged. The note around its neck read, "All right, do it quickly, and wait no more."

It was about half past seven o'clock. The warden had been down the corridor at seven o'clock, and blacked his shoes beside the desk and turned his keys over to the watchman. There was a prize flight to take place in Lancaster that night between Sullivan and Slade. I said to the watchman, "Ain't you going to town to see the prize fight?" He said, "No, I am not, but Burkholder, the warden is going." That just suited me because I wanted him out of the way.

There were two watchmen. The one went into the cell next to him to a barber to get his hair cut, so I rapped at the cell door and the other watchman came to me. I asked him to take this cage and bird over to my brother Abe and bring the other one back because it was too dark in that cage for the young bird that he then had, that he wanted a cage that would give more light. He took the cage, leaving my door open to put in the return cage. He unlocked the door of Abe's cell, leaving the keys stick on the outside of the lock, and stood in the doorway.

With two jumps I crossed the corridor and pushed him in the cell and, turning the key, I locked the door. I quickly ran on the other side and locked the door of the cell in which the other watchman was now being shaved. I then unlocked all the doors of the long term prisoners. After I had all out that I wanted to let out, I went back and released my brother, locking the watchman in again. We cut off the telepohone wires and broke open the desk, in which were kept the firearms and armed ourselves and took the keys of the back gate.

In passing through the door leading to the back yard, we were confronted by a large bloodhound. The key that I had in my hand weighed about ten pounds. I hit the dog over the head, back of the ear, knocking him senseless, from which blow he died in a week. (I forgot to mention that there were three prisoners called runners, who were not runners, who were not locked up until eight o'clock that night. They tried to prevent our escape, and we locked them in the cells.) We passed out the back gate, and six of us made our escape on foot to the Ephrata Mountains, arriving there about half past eleven o'clock that night.

We stayed on the mountains the next day, and the following night we went to a clothing store near the North Mountains, where we each stole a new suit of clothes. There two of the party left us, and the rest of us went to Womelsdorf, Berks County. There we blew open a safe in a store. When the safe was open, I looked in and saw four large salt bags full of money, besides about sixty dollars in notes. We also took a lot of cheese and crackers and two overcoats.

We then went up on the mountains, remaining there the whole of the next day. When we examined the bags, we found they contained three thousand five hundred pennies, which disappointed us very much. We hid them under a large stone, and covered it with leaves, where they are yet, if they have not been found.

The next night we went to Annville, where I knew lived an old miser, who kept all his money in the house. I had been told that if he heard a noise outside, he would always run out to see what it was. So one of the party went to the chicken house and made the chickens cackle, while myself and one of the others stood outside of the door. When he ran out, we caught him and then went in and secured his wife and made search of the house, not finding a cent. I took the woman into a room alone and told her that I knew there was money in the house because I had been told so, and if she would not tell me where it was, I would burn the house down. She then told me it was sewed in the bolster on her bed. I tore open the bolster and found five hundred dollars in gold and paper.

We then left and went towards Cornwall. We had gone about two miles down the pike, when we heard a team coming towards us at breakneck speed. We sat down along the road, and when they came up to us, they stopped and asked us where we were going. I got up and walked towards them and suddenly grabbed the horse, while the rest surrounded them and pulled them out of the team. We took the two gold watches and eight dollars change from them. We then turned the team around and let it go, sending them back on foot.

Before reaching Cornwall, we entered a cellar to get something to eat during the next day. It looked as if there was going to be a wedding because there were all kinds of fancy cakes and eatables spread out on a big table. We tied the whole in the tablecloth and took a dozen bottles of wine and went up on the hills where the next day we surprised our stomachs by having a good feast.

In the evening we went to Ephrata, where we again separated. Two of my companions wanted to stay there, but I and the remaining one did not want to stay in that neighborhood any longer; so we went to Fredonia, New York state.

There was a small jewelry store in this place, which I had been watching for a long time and saw the proprietor, before closing, put all the valuable jewelry in a satchel to take home with him. When he left the store, I ran across some back lots, and stopping him, I shoved a revolver into his face and took the satchel. It contained four ladies' gold watches, six gents' gold watches, two silver watches, two gold rings with diamond settings, one pair of earrings with diamond settings, a number of plain gold rings, necklaces, and many other things.

We boarded a freight train there and came into Buffalo, New York, pawned two watches in that town, and got twenty dollars a piece for them. We came from there to Scranton, Pennsylvania, pawned three watches for forty dollars, and presented one to a lady friend of mine. From there we came to Reading and disposed of the balance. We left Reading for Harrisburg, where I left my companion and went on to Altoona. I remained in Altoona two days and then went on to Johnstown, where I stopped at a disreputable house for two months.

The landlandy's gentleman friend had gone to the same school with me at Mt. Joy, and he recognized me. Becoming jealous, he told a policeman who I was. I found this out through the officer's girl, who lived there. She told me that the house would be raided that night, so I left for Pittsburgh. The place was raided that night.

In Pittsburgh I made the acquaintance of a crook from Philadelphia. We went to Rochester, a town twenty miles on the other side of Allegheny City, along the Pittsburgh, Fort Wayne and Chicago Railroad. There we robbed a store of furs, silk goods and ladies' coats. The goods were valued at three hundred dollars. We put them on a freight train and went back to Pittsburgh, where we disposed of them to a fence for one hundred and fifty dollars.

We boarded a passenger train from Allegheny City, and went to Strasburg (Tuscarawas County), Ohio. There we robbed a clothing store and filled two large trunks with very fine suits of clothes. We stole a horse and wagon, and loading the trunks on it, we drove ten miles to a town called Lewistown, where we shipped them to Reading, where they were disposed of for two hundred dollars.

We then went to Crestline Ohio, where we made the acquaintance of another crook from Chicago. We went to Musser County, Ohio, effected an entrance into a gent's furnishing store, blew open the safe, and were rewarded with getting three old copper pennies. While in the store, one of my partners, who was watching outside, came and told us to put out our light as there was a sleighing party coming. They stopped in front of the door, and a man and woman got out of the sleigh and came into the store. I fired a shot at them, and they ran out when we held up the whole sleighing party, consisting of about a dozen men and women. We took from them a number of watches, and about twenty-five dollars in cash.

We left there and went to a town called New Brighton (Beaver County), Pennsylvania. We entered a store there by the use of the nippers. The key being on the inside of the door, I turned it and shoved it out. One of my companions remained outside while we went in. There being two apartments in the store, I went through to the second room while my partner remained in the other. While trying to get the till open, I made some noise, a sleeper overhead came down stairs with a revolver in his hand. My partners ran away and the stairs being right along side of the door, I could not escape. I got into an offset in the wall where he could not see me and when he came opposite me, I hit him on the head with a chair, dropping him instantly, and I made my escape.

From there I went to Beaver Falls, where I met one of my companions, but I told him I didn't want any more to do with him, and I left for Fort Wayne, Indiana.

I there met a crook from Philadelphia, who had just come out of the Eastern Penitentiary after serving a ten-year sentence. We went to a town called Lima about six miles on the east side of Fort Wayne, where he told me he knew of a big safe in a store, his dwelling being about a half a square away. At twelve o'clock, while a freight train was passing, I broke in the door. I told my partner to stand outside, while I went in. I first went to the show case, where I got out three gold watches, two silver watches, several chains and rings. I then went to the safe and had a hole bored half way through, when I heard a number of men outside. They had the whole place surrounded. I pulled my revolver and went to the front door. They parted and I ran out, falling over the porch which was about three feet from the ground. One of them jumped on me, shooting me in the side of the face. I crawled on my hands and knees and fired over my shoulder. Then I got up and ran down the railroad, where two men tried to head me off. I fired at them, and they ran down the bank. I went down the other side and ran into a barbed wire fence., one of the barbs piercing my stomach. I got over the fence and ran into the woods, where I fell into a mud pond. They being close behind me, I got out of the pond, and making a curcuit of five miles I reached Fort Wayne.

The next morning I went into a poker room, where I remained until evening. I read an account in the papers of the robbery and my partner's being arrested. I afterwards learned that he was sentenced to five years in the Ohio Penitentiary.

That night I boarded a freight train and went to Chicago, where I disposed of my jewelry for seventy dollars, not receiving the cash. I left Chicago for Clinton, Iowa. I there made the acquaintance of a crook from Anamosa, Iowa. We went to Bell Plains, Iowa, where we did a number of sneak robbery tricks at private houses.

From there we went over to Omaha, Nebraska. My companion shot a gambler in the shoulder and we had to skip, going to Davenport, Iowa. We went to a house and started to play cards with two men and four women. There had been a jewelry store robbed the night before, and they raided the place. We were taken to the station house and the next morning at the hearing, there being nothing found on us, they were all acquitted but myself. They put me back in a cell. I asked an explanation of the turnkey, and he told me that I answered the description of a man wanted in Lancaster County, Pennsylvania. They telegraphed on to Lancaster County and received word that they should hold me, and they would come for me. I had my meals served to me from the hotel. In the basket was a knife which I kept and used it to saw the bars off my cell window. I made my escape the second night.

I crossed the bridge of the Mississippi River and went in the direction of Clinto, a distance of forty miles. I walked until I was footsore; then I went into a cellar and got something to eat and tied some in a handkerchief for the next day. I saw an old straw stack in the field and laid down on the straw. I hadn't been lying down long when the rats began crawling over me in droves; there seemed to be a million of them. I took off my coat and covered my head, tucking my hands under me, and went to sleep. The next morning when I awoke, the sun was shining and when I looked around for my lunch, the rats had eaten handkerchief and all.

I was now in a very bad fix since the authorities had taken all my money, gold watch, and other things from me at the station house. I started down the Chicago and Northwestern Railroad. I walked until I came to an old hut. I knocked at the door and an old colored woman came out; I asked her for something to eat. She took me in and gave me a cup of black coffee and a piece of molasses bread. I then took a train and rode to Chicago. I went to the house where I had sold my goods and received my seventy dollars. I strolled down Twenty-second Street to the circus grounds, where Forepaugh's show was at that time stopping. I was not there very long when someone tapped me on the shoulder saying, "Hello, Ike."

I said, "You are mistaken, sir." But he said he served time with me in Lancaster.

Then I recognized him as Patrick Doyle. I knew it was no use to deny my identity, so I thought I would get rid of him as soon as I could. I took him into a saloon and, treating him, I told him that I had an appointment to keep, and he should not leave the grounds for I would meet him after supper, and we would have a good time.

I left him and had not gone more than a square when a man came up behind me and, tapping me on the shoulder, said, "Hello, Ike." I said, "You are mistaken" and looking around, I saw an officer on the other side, and two more behind him, and back of them Patrick Doyle himself. They put the handcuffs on me and took me to the Twenty-second Street police station. Telegraphing to the authorities at Lancaster, they received word to hold me. I still denied my identity.

The sheriff of Lancaster County did not arrive for a week, during which time there a guard placed at my cell day and night, making my escape impossible. While there I made known my escape from Davenport and asked them to send for my watch, money, and revolver. I only received the watch and money. The officers admitted to me that Doyle had given me away with the promise of half the reward which was one hundred and fifty dollars, but after I had been arrested, they told me that if he would not leave the city, he would also be arrested. He received nothing for his dirty trick.

When the sheriff came, they told him he had better get somebody to go along with him, as I was acquainted with all the crooks in the country and in all probability he would be waylaid at some small station, and I would be taken from him. So he called an officer who went as far as Pittsburgh. He had me chained and handcuffed all the way until we reached the Lancaster County Prison, making escape impossible. They took me into the office and taking all my clothes from me, they put on a prison suit and placed me in cell number fifty nine, where I remained on ball and chain for thirty days. They fed me one pound of bread a day and all the water I wanted, but gave me no bed or pillow to lie on. They then took me down to cell number thirty two to weave carpet.

I began studying plans for another escape and feel confident that I would have been successful had I been allowed to remain there, but I was taken to court and sentenced to the Eastern Penitentiary to serve out the unexpired term of seven years with an addition of fifteen months and fifteen days for jail breaking.

I was rearrested in Chicago in June 1884 and sent to the Eastern Penitentiary in Philadelphia between Christmas and New Year of the same year.

When I arrived, I soon found out that it was impossible to escape from that place, and I determined to behave myself and serve out my sentence. I was treated very kindly. I worked at shoemaking, cigarmaking, chair caning, wood turning, cigar packing and the last two years I was a hospital steward, being locked up only at night.

I was realeased in May 1892. Coming directly to Reading, I started on a life of dissipation, which affected the nerves of my eyes to such an extent that I became blind. I am blind to this day and never expect to regain my eyesight.

Yours truly

Ike Buzzard

Written and submitted by Gideon L. Fisher

Editor's Note!

We want to tell our readers that this story of "The Buzzard Family" is not the most desirable reading and some may say it does not belong to the Diary. However our senior readers will well remember of some of the incidents that took place and that the "Buzzard schemes" were well known to most everyone in the Pequea and Conestoga valleys, at that time.

I personally, well remember my father relating a story, when he came home from New Holland, that he met a team which was driven (had been stolen) by one of the Buzzards. The team was that of one he knew, Joe Stoltzfus, known as "Gap Joe," and was later recovered in the Welsh mountains. In our minds, the "Buzzard family schemes" applied to part of Amish Community life in that time, that is now written in pages of our history.

Joseph F. Beiler

* * * * *

OUT OF THIS LIFE

Out of this life I shall never take
Things of silver and gold I make.
All that I cherish and hoard away
After I leave, on this earth must stay.
Though I call it mine, and boast its worth
I must give it up when I leave this earth.
All that I gather, and all that I keep.

AN UNUSUAL HYMN FROM THE AUSBUND

Our hymn translater has chosen, for this month, a hymn from the "Ausbund" that is rarely used and by many readers unoticed or unknown. It does however, stand in the book with unusual significance and bears early Christian life, in times of persecution, at its deepest. We will now let the Hymn speak for itself.

Translated into english from the 9th *lied* (page 51) of the Ausbund. The *lied* was written by Hans Buechel.

1.

Ambrosius does clearly write,
A story of a maidens flight.
It's truly so, how this did go.
Which Caesar Valerio has sent,
A Christian girl to be torment.

2.

As he to Antiochiam came,
This virgin Pura was her name.
She was found, under Christian bond.
And brought to Caesar's care,
The hour has come th' eve left her there.

3.

To a shame house she was led into,
A virgin honest kind and true.
In disgrace and shame, to make her name.
This virgin cried for help indeed.
To God in heaven she did plead.

4.

She cried, "O Son of David! please,"
"From sin and shame do me release.
As I did live, would you forgive.
Through Jesus Christ I pray to Thee.
Amen O Lord! give help to me."

5.

A youth has heard this virgin's cry,
This Christian boy came trembling by.
He said, "young maid, be not afraid.
I'll do no harm to you my dear,
Wait till the morning hour is here.

I'll help you out here if I can,
You put my clothes on like a man.
Leave this house of shame, I'll take the blame.
So I will lay here in your stead,
Without fear, I will indeed.

7.

The virgin praised the Lord on high,
She gave the youth's advice a try.
From Caesar's home, a man did roam.
So in this house he went.
And found the youth alone content.

8.

This youth was in the virgin's clothes,
This man of arms great shame arose.
He felt so bad, it made him mad.
And he'd reject this youth so hard,
So Caesar put him under guard.

9.

Then Caesar's temper, grew very strong,
He says, "Do you to Christ belong?"
The youth did say, "I did recieve and do believe.
In baptism and am new born,
In Jesus Christ I will adorn.

10.

So Caesar here, his judgement give,
To be beheaded and no more live.
So you're sent out there to the hangman's care.
To Nicktown he was sent unto,
To give up his life, what he did do.

11.

Now Pura here, seen her mistake,
Of this youth, which man did forsake
She give her name, but all in vain.
Now she here so deeply pled,
O brother dear, I'll take your stead.

12.

I take the blame for you to die,
The virgin here, to the youth did cry.
O! brother dear, you seem so near.
I'll tell you the will of mine,
I'll give my life for thine.

13.

The youth to Pura, an answer give,
I will die, and let you live.
Here I am led, my blood to shed.
We praise the Almighty Lord on high.
To him my body, I sanctify.

14.

Pura, the pure virgin spoke again,
I grieve, for your death and pain.
My eyes I raise, for the Lord to praise,
From whence our help does come,
So lead us to, Je-ru-sa-lam.

15.

Soon heard these cruel, ungodly men,
This virgin and youth, have counciled again.
So agreed the twain, to both be slain.
We'll give our lives for each other,
And except the Saviour for our dear brother.

16.

So they were waiting to be blessed.
To recieve the crown of righteousness.
To Christians all, large and small.
Let this be a shining mirror of thine,
And take a gaze from time to time.

17.

Have faith and charity in your heart,
So the Lord may not from you depart.
And pray the Lord, to be your sword.
That we may all be following them,
Through Jesus Christ — Amen.

Selected by Levi L. Stoltzfus

Saint Ambrose

St. Ambrose was known as the Bishop of Milan, the imperial capital of the Roman Empire. He succeeded Auxentius as Bishop in the year of A.D. 374. Early in life he recieved Christian doctrine training, and masteral education. He was a gifted writer and wrote a volume of his extant work in the midst of an extraordinary demanding time. While much of his Latin literary has been preserved, many of his hymns and *Expositio* from the Old Testament have been translated into english and exist in libraries today. Among these are; Psalm 118; Psalm 12; Cain and Abel; Noah; Abraham; Jacob; Joseph; and David; Of special interest is that he included *Explantio* from Apocrypha and one was translated into english of Tobit which we have not yet been able to find but will likely appear sometime. It is likely that Hans Buechel chose this Martyr account, written by Ambrose in Latin, preserved until the 16th century and possibly copies still exist but likely never translated into english.

Ambrose and his martyr accounts do not appear in Martyrs Mirror. The Author of Martyrs mirror, in his introduction states that he has carefully selected accounts and includes those who he recognized as "Anabaptists" or those who adhered to "Holy Baptism" which he recognized the same. It is likely that the Christian church in the time of Ambrose has already practiced infant baptism.

Emporer Valerian

In A.D. 259 the eighth persecution against the Christians arose under Emporer Valerian.

History tells us that at the beginning, Valerian was a pious and praiseworthy Prince, who excelled all others; so honored that he was favorable to the Christians, that his house was considered a church of the Lord. He was afterwards corrupted by a doctor, a wicked lord and prince of all the sorcerers of Egypt. *Martyrs Mirror pp 138.*

In reading our hymn translation, we realize that the crime that was to be committed to the virgin Pura was under the jurisdiction of Valerian who was influenced by the sorcercy of Egypt. It is well known that for ages before this; even in the time of Joseph, It was an Egyptian mode, to apply sexual abuse to their enemies for punishment, if not for their own pleasure.

It was under such an ungodly ruling that our character "Pura" was obligated to suffer horror, which was to this pure virgin worse than death, before she was finally sentenced to death, which was to her a peaceful reign to rest.

Han Buchel

Hans Buechel was born in Murau, (Salzburg), his major activities seem to center around South Germany, from 1557 to 1571. Besides an Anabaptist preacher, he was also a hymn writer. Four of his hymns appear in the Ausbund. *1. Als man zahlt tausend funfhundered yahr; 2. Ambrosius Krarlich beschrieb ein gedicht von Christlicher lieb; 3. Es begab sich auf eine zeite; 4. Herr starker Gott ins Himmels Thron.*

It was thought at one time that other hymns of the Ausbund, that are signed H B are also contributed to him, but recent studies confirm that they belong to Hans Betz. □

* * * * *

THINK!!!

Never speak, and then think—!
As more than once, your eyes will blink.
As you talked when you shouldn't—
And often wish that you wouldn't,
Of spoke, before you thought
Often upon yourself regrets it brought.
As you spoke, before thinking,
And didn't realize, before your heart was sinking.

So, before speaking, always think twice,
Never say anything, that wouldn't be nice.
By thinking twice, and then speak.
Your days will be brighter and not as bleak.
By thinking good, and speaking well—
You're bound to then, in happiness dwell.
Lets all think twice, before we talk.
It will make a pleasanter' life we walk!!

Submitted by L. E. Gingerich

FIVE MILESTONES TO AMERICAN RELIGIOUS LIBERTY

By Louis Ginsberg

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Ask the average "man on the street" to list the names of early Americans and their works that helped establish freedom in America and you will probably receive a limited reply. He will say, "The Bill of Rights," if he gives you any answer at all. However, if you ask a student of American history the same question, he will probably add the name Roger Williams.

With the Bicentennial celebration at hand, I think it important that Americans be informed and re-educated on the facts relating to our heritage of religous freedom.

I would like to introduce five major milestones to religious liberty in America. The list is comprised of the following pieces of literature: John Eliot's The Whole Book of Psalms (1640); Roger William's The Bloody Tenent of Persecution (1644); Richard Mather's The Cambridge Platform (1649); James Madison's the "Bill of Rights" (1789); and Robert Aitken's printing of the Holy Bible (1781-82).

Three of the five authors were missionaries, one was a printer, and one, a lawyer. Four of the five were immigrants to America, and three of the five left England to escape religious persecution. Their quest for human liberty and dignity was a continuous one even in America, but they found a responsive chord among the diverse peoples who came here from Europe to live out their lives in freedom and away from tyranny of mind as well as property.

The Whole Book of Psalmes

1. The first major milestone is the printing of The Whole Book of Psalmes. This unique work combines the distinction of being the first book printed in the American colonies and the first step taken by the colonists toward religious freedom in America. The first edition of the Bay Psalm Book, or the New England version of the Psalms, was printed by Stephen Daye at Cambridge, Massachusetts, in 1640.

When the Pilgrims landed at Plymouth in 1620, and founded the first permanent colony in New England, they brought with him Henry Ainsworth's version of the Psalms in prose and meter, with the printed tunes. Elsewhere, the Puritan colonists of the Massachusetts Bay, coming over in 1629 and 1630, sang the words and tunes of Sternhold and Hopkins' Psalms, which for many years had been published with the ordinary editions of the English Bible.

The translation by Sternhold and Hopkins, however, was not acceptable to many of the nonconformists. Cotton Mather, the prominent New England divine, sets forth the opinion held of it by the Puritans of the Bay Colony: "Tho' they blessed God for the Religious Endeavors of them who translated the Psalms into the Meetre usually annex'd at the End of the Bible, yet they beheld in the translation so many detractions from, Additions to, and Variations of not only the Text, but the very Sense of the Psalmist, that it was an Offence unto them."

The desire for a translation that would express exactly the meaning of the original Hebrew led to the undertaking of a new version, not long after the year 1636. Each of the chief divines in the country took a portion to be translated. Just what portions were done by each one of the "thirty pious and learned Ministers" then in New England, or how many others aided in the work, we have no means to determine.

Although no evidence has been unearthed as to who wrote the principal part of the work, one historian has convincingly bestowed the honor on John Eliot, associate minister of the church in Roxbury, Massachusetts. Credit is also given to Mr. Richard Mather and Mr. Thomas Welde. In the 3,500-word preface appears an explanation of why the Psalms should be printed in meter, with this warning added: "Neither let any think, that for the meetre sake we have taken liberty or poeticall license to depart from the true and proper sence of Davids words in the hebrew verses." In conclusion it is remarked, "If therefor the verses are not alwayes so smooth and elegant as some may desire or expect; let them consider that Gods Altar needs not our polishings."

The Bay Psalm Book became part of the very life of our colonial ancestors. In 1762 the 27th (American) edition was published in Boston. There were also many editions in England and Scotland. One author could correctly say, "The significant thing which gives that book its amazing importance is that the English-speaking public bought up a new edition... almost every other year over a period of one hundred and thirty years."

The Bloody Tenent of Persecution

2. In The Bloody Tenent of Persecution, his most celebrated work, Roger Williams gave further reasons for his belief that "God requireth not an uniformity of Religion," and asserted that all individuals and religious bodies—pagans, Jews and Catholics as well as Protestants—were entitled to religious liberty as a natural right. These ideas of Williams', revolutionary for their time, bore fruit in the Rhode Island Charter of 1663 in

which appear, very finely expressed, the ideas on toleration generally attributed to Williams.

Williams believed in the equality of all men as God's children and was opposed to the use of force. His weapons were those of persuasion, the mind, the pen, and speech. The cast of his thought was political, social, legal, and economic as well as theological.

Time and again Williams referred to "Jews, Turks, Papists, Protestants and pagans," which some Jews consider a dubious compliment. This attitude arises from the common fault of regarding the present in terms of the past. If we reverse the process and look at the past in terms of the present, Williams becomes the champion of the social outcast of his day and age. He defended the rights of minority religions to their own beliefs. In his work The Hireling Ministry, printed in London in 1652, he writes:

"I desire not that liberty to myself which I would not freely and impartially weigh out to all the consciences of the works besides. All these consciences (yea, the very consciences of the Papist, Jews, etc.....) ought freely and impartially to be permitted their respective worship, and what why of maintaining them, they freely choose."

Besides the healthy toleration in religion The Bloody Tenent expresses, this work puts Williams among the earliest of the fathers of American democracy with his declaration that "the Soveraign, original, and foundation of civil power lies in the people."

A Platform of Church Discipline

3. A Platform of Church Discipline (The Cambridge Platform), printed in Cambridge, Massachusetts, originated with that small group of Puritan churches that had grown up in the 28 years of settlement in New England. The platform defined and defended their system of church government, which was by the vote of the congregation rather than by a synod or hierarchy of more or less arbitrary authority. This system of local self-government in church affairs, called the New England Way, was threatened in the mid 1640's with interference from the highly centralized Presbyterianism then dominant in England. The representatives from American churches met and agreed on the Scriptural authority for their New England Way, and set it down in this book. Richard Mather was apparently its principal author.

Under the New England theocracy, church and civil governments were established on the same authority. Thus this act of independent congregations, uniting to agree on a general church policy, was also a political act and the first step toward the American way of reconciling local liberties with the necessity of national unity (again in the face of foreign interference) to be formulated at Philadelphia 140 years later.

As well as being a work of great American significance, maintaining as it did principles of self-government and independence that deeply influenced the origins of the American political system, it was one of the earliest books printed in America.

The Bill of Rights

4. The "Bill of Rights" is the fourth milestone. A majority of the framers of the Constitution believed a "Bill of Rights" was unnecessary. Alexander Hamilton wrote in the Federalist: "We, the people of the United States... is a better recognition of popular rights than volumes of aphorisms." The people felt otherwise and Massechusetts, Virginia, New York, and other States ratified with recommendation that a "Bill of Rights," specifically safeguarding individual rights, should be added.

As another constitutional convention might have caused the disaster which the first so narrowly missed, James Madison, at the opening session of the First Congress of the new government, introduced twelve amendments to the Constitution. The first was a temporary measure only and the second was rejected by more than a third of the States. The remaining ten amendments, commonly known as the "Bill of Rights," became a part of the Constitution on December 15, 1791, when they were declared ratified by the necessary number of States. The remaining States, Connecticut, Georgia, and Massachusetts, did not ratify until 1839.

The most fundamental of the ten amendments is the first, which reads:

"Congress shall make no law respecting an establishment of religion, or prohibiting the free exercise thereof; or abridging the freedom of speech, or of the press; or the right of the people peaceably to assemble, and to petition the Government for redress of grievances."

The Aitken Bible

5. Symbolic of the break with the mother country and the dominance of England in spiritual as well as temporal matters was the effort of patriots led by Robert Aitken to print the Bible in America. Since the Bible was the most widely read and important book owned by the colonists, it was deemed important that its publication become "Americanized."

When the Aitken Bible was issued (1782), the War of the Revolution was nearing its end. In 1783, Dr. John Rodgers, pastor of the First Presbyterian Church in New York, wrote to General George Washington suggesting that copies of Aitken's Bible be presented to each of the soldiers in the army when they were discharged. General Washington replied that this worthy suggestion came too late, for Congress had already ordered the discharge of two-thirds of the army. He added:

"It would have pleased me well, if Congress had been pleased to make such an importent present to the brave fellows who have done so much for the security of their country's rights and establishment."

Although Bibles printed in England had circulated in the colonies, up to 1782 no complete English Bible had been printed in America. Earlier Bibles were in non-English tongues and had been printed in small numbers. For example, in 1663, Samuel Green and Marmaduke Johnson of Cambridge, Massachusetts, printed the Bible in the Maumee tongue. This was the famous Eliot Bible, prepared by the Reverend John Eliot for use of Congregationalist missionaries to the Indians. Later, in 1743, Christopher Sauer issued a Bible in German from Germantown, Pennsylvania. ☐

* * * * *

LIFE FROM DEATH

Changing, fading, falling, flying
From the homes that gave them birth,
Autumn leaves in beauty dying
Seek the mother breast of earth.

Soon shall all the songless wood
Shiver in the deepening snow,
Mourning in its solitude
Like some Rachel in her woe.

Slowly sinks you evening sun,
Softly wanes the cheerful light.
And, the twelve hours' labor done.
Onward sweeps the solemn night.

So on many a home of gladness
Falls, oh, death, thy winter gloom;
Stands there still, in doubt and sadness
Many a Mary at the tomb.

But the genial spring returning
Will the sylvan pomp renew.
And the newborn flame of morning
Kindle rainbows in the dew.

So shall God His promise keeping.
To the world by Jesus given.
Wake our loved ones, sweetly sleeping
At the breaking dawn of heaven.

Light from darkness, life from death.
Dies the body; not the soul;
From the chysalis beneath
Soars the spirit to its goal.

Father, when the mourners come
With the slowly moving bier,
Weeping at the open tomb
For the lovely and the dear.

Breathe into the bleeding heart
Hopes that die not with the dead.
And the peace of Christ impart.
When the joys of life have fled.

* * *

THE SWISS CHEESE CO-OP OF GEAUGA COUNTY OHIO

By Thomas L. Newcomb

The Old Order Amish began migrating to Geauga County, Ohio from central Ohio in the year 1886. By the turn of the century, a growing Amish settlement was established. Little did the new settlers know that their farms would establish Ohio's most sucessful cheese factory in the years to come!

Fine dairy products were always produced in the Geauga County area. Amish and non-Amish farmers shipped milk by rail line and, later, by truck into Cleveland for processing. This was profitable for the frugal Amish on their moderately sized farms.

In 1956, however, the Cleveland Division of Health changed their requirements for shipped-in milk. Milk was required to be cooled and stored at 50 degrees Fahrenheit, instead of the former 60 degrees. For non-Amish farmers, this merely required a few storage changes and the installment of electric milk coolers. For the Amish, however it was a dreadful change. Since electricity was against their Ordnung, the Amish had employed spring or well water coolers for their milk cans. This type of cooling, however, could not cool the milk to the required 50 degrees of temperature. The dilemma was serious, where to find a market? If milk could not be shipped to Cleveland, then where, and who would accept it with a temperature above 50 degrees?

The Amish farmers got together to discuss the problem in hopes of finding an answer to their situation. They discussed alternate methods for handling their milk. Finally one farmer suggested looking into cheese making, knowing the requirements for the milk were less stringent. Many of the farmers thought there was a strong demand for cheese in their area that would handle the over-supply of milk.

One farmer had heard of a young cheese-maker named Hans Rothenbuhler who had recently arrived from Switzerland. They set up preliminary meetings. Rothenbuhler met with several Amish and non-Amish farmers from the area, and cooperatively between them, the Middlefield Swiss Cheese Co-op was founded. Four months later, a small block factory was constructed, and soon the first cheese wheel was produced—two hundred pounds of quality swiss cheese produced from cans of milk hauled in by horse and wagon.

Hans Rothenbuhler hailed from Berne, Switzerland. He holds a master cheese-maker diploma from a master Swiss cheese maker, under whom Hans had studied for 7 and one half years.

Though starting humbly, the Middlefield factory has grown rapidly. The quality swiss cheese has won numerous awards and honors. Today the factory has sprawled to occupy over thirty thousand square feet, using well in excess of sixty million gallons of milk. A whole fleet of trucks bring in milk not only from local Amish and non-Amish producers, but from all over the state! Being one of the larger swiss cheese factories in the Northeastern United States, the factory turns out over 18 million pounds of swiss cheese yearly! Retail sales at the factory are far surpassed by wholesale shipments to points all over the Mid-west. The amount of farmers in the actual co-op has grown from the original 32 to 700. Middlefield Swiss Cheese is in the top three manufacturers in the entire United States.

This summer of 1983, the town of Middlefield celebrated it's 25th annual Swiss Cheese Festival. Originally started as a small in-town promotion of their local cheese, the annual event has expanded to a three day celebration. There are contests, booths, dances, meals, concessions, and numerous daily activities at the festival. Local Amish schools hold bake sales and craft sales to raise money for operation. Tours of the local Geauga countryside and local Amish farms are conducted. And oh yes, there is lots of Middlefield Swiss Cheese on sale to the thousands of visitors who flock to the area.

It is especially sad to note the tragedy that marred the silver anniversary of the successful co-op this summer. In the midst of the celebrations, and the expansion of the co-op facility to larger capacity, master cheese maker Hans Rothenbuhler lies in a hospital bed. Hans was seriously hurt in a ski accident in Colorado this winter. A native of the Swiss hills, he was a master on skis, but he hit a tree when swerving to miss another individual out of control on the slopes. Hans is in a coma, and has never regained consciousness. A beloved Christian gentleman, the prayers of all area residents are with him. You prayers are requested too for the man who joined hands with Amish farmers to start a successful industry 25 years ago.

* * * * *

MY PRECIOUS BIBLE

My precious Bible, I handle with care
Its priceless, its precious, and has so much to share.
If you feel downcast, despondent and blue,
Take your precious Bible, and page it through.
Read several chapters of the Psalms
Your blues will ease, and worries it calms.
Its a wonderful book, a book above them all,
It gives us courage, and hope, lest we fall.
It lightens, and brightens lifes rocky pathway,
If we read, trust, have faith and pray.

The Bible —, full of promises from cover to cover,
It shows us God's great "Love" over and over.
The Bible — the book more precious than gold,
The gift from above, in my heart I dearly hold.
Without our dear Bible, how dark life would be.
No promises we'd know, no future we'd see.
Life would be hard, and less we'd care.
Life would be a drudge, — with nothing to share.
Oh, thankul, how thankful, for the Bible we have,
It's a precious book and "God's Healing Salve."

Community Notes

Henry Millers had frolics last week to work on their new barn. And now had a frolic again yesterday with 3 Hershberger boys attending from Canton, Minn. The roof is now on and they now live on the farm where they are building on. A house was moved in. Last week one day on the way to the frolic at Henry's. Emanuel Bontragers were going and the horse shied and dumped them in the ditch. The horse tore loose, their baby seemed to breath hard and seemed like it might be hurt in stomach. So it was taken to the Dr. but the Dr. didn't think it was serious. Em's dau. Susan was also taken to Rochester, Minn. to have a small growth taken out of her ear. Seems to be coming along alright. Joni J. Bontrager was thrown down by a cow lying under the cow and cow jumping but got out unhurt. Mrs. Joni B. Petersheim (Fannie) was hurt by a cow falling on her foot and ankle last night. Came for crutches last night dont' know if any bones are broken or not but very sore.

Iowa City, Johnson County, Iowa - Eli S. Bontrager

We have been having dry and very warm the last month with the exception of several days. Temp. was up to 100 degrees several times. By reports from elsewhere I guess its been about the same in other states too. Corn and beans still look good, but they are at the stage where moisture is needed badly very soon, but as a rule we usually get it just before it is too late.

Several days later, July 28th, and no rain yet, Our oats were thrashed yesterday have several jobs left yet in our ring. We have only 1 field of wheat in Johnson County, that I know of. That belongs to Brennemans.

Guthrie, Todd County, Kentucky - Jesse D. Peachey

Very warm and humid during July. Wheat was about 2 weeks later than usual and a light crop at that, probably due to our excessive rainfall and cool weather in early Spring. Heard reports of 15 to 50 bu. per acre, but mostly 25-30. Soil was moist to plant late beans which came up quickly and are growing fast, also cocklebурs are doing well, and Johnson Grass is on top of the list for farmers. Corn suffered some from the heat especially when wind was blowling.

Second Barnfire Within A Year - Community Notes

2 houses are going up among our group this summer, and possibly a barn too. About a year ago, while, in church, Elmer and Melvin Hochstetlers barn had burned down, along with some machinery and hogs. Now on Wed. while Melvin was working in the field and Elmer was on a trip to Ohio, it burned down again. It had been rebuilt as a pole barn, with metal siding. They had hay and straw in this time, also a bull, and some hogs. It looks rather suspicious, as the whole building was in flame immediately. Also the concrete shows a mark around the outside edges, as though it had been hotter there. Investigation continues at this time.

Dunnville, Kentucky - Marie Schlabach

July was a dry month with quite a bit of humid weather. Total rain for the month was 2 7/10 inches. We had 2 in. on the 3rd and 7/10 on the 18th. We had very foggy weather about every morning, which helped the crops a lot, but is getting pretty dry by now. Looks dreab out now so hopefully we'll get rain. Oats are all thrashed and despite the dry weather corn looks very good. And tobacco is growing, too, so it must be there's still moisture in the ground. Beef and calves are down quite a bit. Also pigs are down again.

On Tues. Morning the 26th, John and Marie Detweiler had a little boy weighing only some over 2 lb. The baby was taken to Lexington as soon as it could be moved. Marie was in Intensive Care in Somerset Hospital, Tues. and Wed. Is still in the hospital but is gaining. She had to have 12 units of blood.

Ethridge, Lawrence County, Tenn. - Mose J. Gingerich

July was unusually warm and sultry at times with the last half of the month being dry. We are still having dry. Thrashing is finished and most of the crops are laid by. Wild blackberries are about over for another year, being an excellent crop some picked a lot to self selling for around $5.00 a bucket (molasses bucket).

Lightning Kills 6 Heifers - Community Notes

Albert Masts lost 6 holstein heifers to lightning in July.

Nunnelly, Tennessee - Laverne Schmucker

July has been warm and dry. Had 1½ inch rain on July 17, otherwise it seemed the rain went around us. Having 90 degree weather mostly with usually a breeze agoing, sometimes more or less.

Girl Suffers Snake Bites - Community Notes

On July 21, Ruth, dau. of Noah Hochstetler got bit by a snake her leg was quite swollen over Sunday, but seems to be about normal again a week later.

David S. Bontragers moved into their new house, Wed. July 13, altho it isn't finished yet.

On July 29, the milk truck picked up milk by the Amish for the 1st time. So far they had been selling only to local customers.

Blackberries are about past which were a good crop, selling at $8.00 a gal. Peaches came in this last week of July. Okra picking for the market started, Mon. July 18.

Clark, Audrain County, Missouri - Samuel D. Beachy

The month of June was in good favor for planting, haying and weed control, it got rather dry till the 19th when we had 3 inches of rain, after that planting was finished, being too dry before. July was also dry, which made good grain cutting weather, compared what we had the past 2 years. We had 3 nice showers in July which was greatly appreciated, another 3 or 4 day thrashing should complete the job. Oats are running fair to good. Wheat not so good. Peaches are available at a lower price than 2 years before. We also had blackberries, something we don't have every year. Our method of haying is as described on the cover of July issue. A few with not big enough barns will chop the hay in with an ensilage cutter. Little baling what is done is with a stationary baler, hand fed and hand tied. Baled straw can be bought in the field from tractor farmers, from 40 cents for small round bales to 60 cents or more for square bales.

Community Notes

Rudy, small son of Jacob R. and Lizzie (Miller) Petersheim was kicked in the side of his face, breaking his jaw bone. He was in Columbia hospital 3 or 4 days then they tied his jaw with wire, which was removed on July 28. This happened a month or more before.

Ben N. Bontrager, cancer victim, was to Ohio to see an Amish Dr. 1st part of July, and he advised him to go home and have surgery, which he had a week later. He was at home in a few days and is feeling better, before he was having quite a bit of pain and restless nights. Address is R.1 Clark, Mo.

3 year old dau. of Moses N. and Ada Gingerich fell from the buggy and drug along when the horse run off with her and 2 other children, the others were not seriously injured, but Lydia was unconscious and taken to hospital in Mexico, Missouri and transfered to Columbia, they found her to have a broken skull in 4 directions, plus caved in, also a gash in her head which required 11 stitches, she gained consciousness the next day. It happened the eve of July 26, she seems to be improving. But still in hospital at the time of this writing. Address is R.1 Clark, Mo.

Seymour, Webster County, Missouri - Menno D. Schwartz

Had a good rain July 4th, 3 inches. But it has been hot and dry since except in spots. It won't make enough second cutting hay to be very good. Farmers will need some of it for fall pasture.

Oats is thrashed, it was a common crop. The highest yield 70 bu. per acre. Average about 50. Oats wants cool weather, but we had too cool and wet too long.

Bowling Green, Pike County, Missouri - Jacob A. Mast

The weather for July was warm and dry, with the temp. over the 100 mark thru the day for a week or so, pastures and lawns turned brown, corn curled up and fired some, had ½ inch of rain on the 24th, and from ½ to 2 inches of rain on the 30th. A very nice and slow rain but very scattered thru the neighborhood. Most of the oats were cut, shocked and thrashed without any rain, oats were very good quality, but lots of the yields low on account of being thin on ground.

Community Notes

Jacob J. Millers and Dave Eichers spent some time at the health mines in Montana, both returned home last week after doing some visiting in Wisconsin and Minn. Daves plan on leaving for an eastern trip tomorrow Aug. 2, to visit 3 of their children, relatives and friends.

Anabel, Macon County, Missouri - Mrs. Abe Y. Bonteger

July was dry with temperatures above average. Many windy days in forepart of the month, drying out the ground.

Highest temperatures recorded in weekly news, was 100 degrees the 19th. The few showers received throughout the month came in narrow strips and spots. Crops were suffering, especially the corn in tasseling and silking stage.

The drought in this area came to an end early morn. of July 30, with 1½ inches of easy coming rain. Intentions were to finish thrashing the 30th. Oats were light and yields lower than average. Hay crop is short.

LaPlata, Missouri - Mrs Mose M. Bontrager

July was a very warm and dry month, the last good rain was the night of the 3rd when we got 1½ inches. The first two wks. temp. were in the 80's during the day, and the last 2 weeks, it hung around the 90's and 100's and around 70 in the early mornings. Had some warm nights but for the most part there's a nice breeze going. Things are pretty well dried up. Some gardens are being watered. Tomatoes are yielding pretty good. Pickles are nice. Peaches were brought in at $7.50 for a ¾ bu. Some early transparent apples for $5.25 a bu.

Boy Gets Hand In Baler - Community Notes

16 year old William, son of Eli J. and Lizzie (Chupp) Bontrager got his left hand in the baler there where it swings around every time it knots a bale. It was a pretty painful experience, with several bones chipped some blood veins, had to be sewed together. He has ice packs on it and last reports were it seems to be healing.

Jamesport, Missouri - Amos W. Yoder

We are having quite warm through July, some days temperature goes in upper 90 degrees in p.m. and 3 or 4 days it was up to 100 degrees; the 3rd we had some rain, varying through the community from 1 3/10 to 2 inches, and that was the only rain we had in July. Lawns and pastures are getting brown. Wheat and oats threshing is nearly finished, with somewhat lower yields, wheat so 25 to 30 bu. (possibly some higher that I haven't heard of.) and oats from 40 to 70 bu. per acre.

Marshfield, Webster County, Missouri - Ruben Yoder

We had a very welcome rain of about 2 inches on July 4th, then we had very warm the rest of the mo. with temperatures up to 100 degrees and no more rain till the last week we had ½ inch which helped a wee bit to freshen up the parched earth.

Community Notes

Peter Yoder spent about 3 weeks in the hospital with bladder infection and had a cyst on his kidney. He was very low several times, but is slowly improving. He is our bishop aged 78 years.

Dixon, Missouri - Mrs. Noah Yoder

Hot weather continues as temperatures hover around 100 degrees during the day. We much appreciated nearly 1 inch of rain on July 4. Lawns were becoming very brown, gardens suffered considerably that weren't irrigated. Blackberries were a short crop.

Girl Gets A Bug In Her Ear - Community Notes

Fannie, dau. of Mahlon Yoders had a painful ordeal when a large black bug gained entrance into her ear while she was sleeping outside. She tried to stop it but the bug only crawled in farther. After a salt water solution was poured into the ear, it at least stopped crawling. She was taken to the Dr. who got it out. Infection had started already, but she was soon feeling well again.

Maywood, Missouri - Moses J. K. Burkholder

June was quite dry in this area. We haven't had an inch of rain, so far, though its looking like rain now. We've had several real humid and hot days in June.

The corn is doing good so far. There are some fields where its suffering from the drought, but most corn is doing fine. Oats is fair, the earlier sown having some rust in it. Wheat is looking good but not yielding quite to expectations. Hay seems to be doing real well on the 1st cutting. The second cuttings are rather short.

July has been exceptionally dry. We received around 6/10 inch of rain in July and not more than 8/10 inch in June, so one can realize its dry. The temperatures vary from 80 degrees to 108 degrees, in the shade.

A lot of corn is hurt seriously and pastures are very short and dry. Wheat ws a good crop with some 60 bu. plus yields. Oats weren't so good with yields from 20-50 bu. per acre. The 2nd cutting and stubble hay crops are very short. Soybeans and milo are doing better. Gardens are suffering too.

Community Notes

Very little building was done in the community in July.

Jacob C. Burkholders had a runaway with the pony and cart. Some damage was done to the cart, harness and milkhouse. Nobody got hurt.

Also a team and wagon runaway occured when some of the straw bales fell off the wagon hitting the team. No injuries were reported and only minor damages to the harness and wagon.

Chris, 10, son of Bis. Peter C. Burkholders got two of his fingers caught in the rope and pulley while putting up hay tearing some skin and flesh off. He's improving satisfactorily.

Man Suffers from a kick of a Mare - Community Note

On June 1st, John T. Burkholder got kicked twice by an anxious mare when we were taking care of her colt. Luckily there weren't any bones broken though he was in for a few days.

Coleman, Oklahoma - Andrew B. Beiler

The month of July has been a warm one in our area.

Temp. in afternoon 85-90 beginning of the month. And staying right around 95-100 for the last two weeks.

The good dew every morning keeps the moisture in the ground longer. And makes those night temp. go lower. Which is from 70-80 degrees. Humidity is staying around 50-58.

Late crops and what garden crops are still in need of rain.

Cattle prices are down from what they've been since the beginning of the year.

Hog prices are also down and going lower. The future on eggs looks better.

Haven, Reno County, Kansas - Mrs. Enos E. Schrock

The weather for July was hot and dry, on July 3rd (4 weeks ago today) we had our last good rain of almost 2 inches. We are having plenty of garden things, sweet corn is almost over, still have pickles and tomatoes. We have been doing quite a bit of irrigating in the gardens, lawns are turning brown. We've had 2 days of 107 degree temperature, that is hotter than we've had the last few summers. But mostly had a nice breeze which helps especially most of our nights were fair.

But the weather we had was what we needed for harvest and haying and thrashing. We had enough rain to get the crops off to a good start before harvest. We've had a few mornings of 70 degrees which helps. Wheat and oats have been average crops much to be thankful for.

Kansas Celebrates Amish Centennial - Community Notes

The 23rd was a celebration for the Amish Mennonites, etc. it being 100 years this month the 1st Amish moved to Kansas (July 1883) their pioneer lives were lived quite differently from our present day living. They endured many hardships, coming to the west to start a new community where land was cheaper and where they will be able to live their faith. This settlement has largely increased in these 100 years now having different church beliefs. In in 1919 the Yoder Mennonite Church was started, in 1948, The Conservative Church started, in 1958 a Beachy Amish was started, 20 years later (1979) a 2nd Beachy Church, also in 1977 a Maranatha Church was formed. So our old Amish churches branched out to other churches still one Amish Church in Partridge district and we have 2 Old Order Amish chruches her in our Yoder Community, consisting of around 150 church members.

We have german school here in our community for 2 weeks July 25th, to Aug. 5th in forenoons to keep the younger generation up with German reading and spelling, etc.

We've been having quite a few visitors in the community the last week or 2 some coming from, and some going west, to Coal, Colorado.

Reno County, (Partridge Area) Kansas - Edward A. Mast

Wheat harvest started about the 1st but 2¾ inches rain on the 3rd slowed things down. The wheat was soon dry again but the fields were muddy. Yields were fairly good. Some varieties had shriveled quite a bit.

Second cutting hay was a good crop and mostly put up nice as we had no more rain since the third.

Milo has a good start but needs rain to head out.

Rexford, Montanna - Jonnie J. Yoder

The start of June was nice and warm then it started raining off an on from June 20th till July 20th. The hay was rained on and rained on till we barely had good bedding out of some of it. Other hay that was mowed later didn't look too bad. But predictions are for some expensive hay this winter. The mills are going strong and a couple of the boys are working in the woods cutting trees. The log house business is really picking up and also other carpenter work. So in all looks like its going to be a busy year.

Community Notes

We have been getting lots of visitors through here which are always welcome. Everybody is at home again from their travels that live here.

Harmony, Minnesota - Mrs. Chriss Stutzman

The first 3 days in July were wet, with over 3 inches of rain. Had many sunshine days thereafter and was very warm from the middle of July on. The week of the 20th it was mostly in the 90 degrees in the shade in P.M. The last week was more moderate again but still quite dry. We had a rain tho' on the eve of the 28th.

Corn is doing good since the warm days came. Oats is being cut, but is more light and short. Raspberries are a good crop.

Wilton, Wisconsin - Jacob D. Hochstetler

July was warmer than average for central Wisconsin. Real good growing weather. It was on the dry side for most of July. Hay was a good crop. A lot of nice hay was put up during the dry spell. We had a rain over the 4th and again the last week in July. Most of the corn is in tassels. Some oats cut and on shock. Oats are shorter than average. A lot of building going on again, this summer among the Amish.

Amherst, Wisconsin - Levi J. Borntreger

July was mostly warm and humid with highest temp. in the 90's several days. It was rather dry. But we had several nice showers again, with some wind. Feeder pigs are down to $19.00 to $27.00. Early oats are in shock. Corn is shooting ears.

Girl Suffers Convulsions Due To Wrong Pills- Community Notes

Miriam, 8, dau. of Chris Bortrager was admitted to the hospital due to having convulsions. She has been using medication and after getting a prescription from the Dr. the druggist mistakenly gave the wrong tablets which likely caused her to get convulsions.

James Schrocks are in preparation of getting up a barn on the 20 acres they bought in the spring.

Blair, Wisconsin - Mrs. Moses S. Miller

July brought some very warm and hot weather. Not many cloudy days, mostly sunshine. By the 10th it was getting dry. Some corn fields were suffering. Pastures getting short, and lawns were turning brown. The 16th in late P.M. we got a welcome rain, with wind, also the 17th brought rain and wind in P. M. West of here it stormed, taking down buildings, but no damage done around here. Had a few nice rains now since which really helped gardens and crops.

Oats is cut and shocked. Second cutting hay is being made. Corn fields are very nice.

Cashton, Monroe County, Wisconsin

The weather through July was warmer than usual, with plenty of rain, hay was a heavy crop, oats and corn look promising, with the earliest sowed oats on shock, a lot of the corn didn't look like it would make knee high by the 4th. But the warm weather the last two weeks in June really added to the growth.

Man hurt in Sawmill accident - Community Note

On June 30th, I was rolling a log on the saw mill and it was a wet dead maple log, the bark let loose and I lost my balance and fell down hitting my left arm on a steel cross piece between the sawmill tracks and broke my arm just above the wrist, I didn't go to a Dr. but just pulled it straight and put a splint on it, it seems to be healing and have less pain the last while.

Cashton, Monroe County, Wisconsin - Joe C. Bontrager

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A Horse And Buggy Trip

On July 5th, my wife and I left home at 3 P.M. with our six year old horse and buggy, we went to Wilton, stayed at my father and sister Lydia and brother Jonas's place over night, the next morning at 3:00 we were on the road, went down in the valley to Clifton got County trunk A to new Lisbon, then 80 to Neceedah then on 21 to where it curved south, we went on east to Z then north to C east to Hanock got there at 1 P.M. we stopped at roadside park just across to river on 21 to feed. water and rest the horse, at Hancock we stayed at Carrol Gears over night, left there the next morning at 6:30 got to brother Phineas's at 9:30 at Amherst around 100 miles from home, stayed there over Sun. left Tues. morn. at 3 for Granton, stopped twice to feed and water the horse, once just outside of Steven Point city limits at 7 and at Robert Bidwells at 12 noon, got to Alvin B.B's at 4 P.M. spent two nights and one day visiting there then to Greenwood spent one night there and drove to Medford got there Fri. noon in time for dinner at Joe D. Masts stayed there till Mon. 4 P.M. we left for Greenwood again visited there till Wed. morning we went to Augusta got to Joe E. Millers in time for dinner, visited in that area till Mon. morn we left for Blair visited there till Wed. morn we headed home at 4 A.M. came back to HOME SWEET HOME at 4 P.M. had a very enjoyable and safe trip, now we welcome anyone to come and give us a visit, now this may sound simple, and it was but I would not advise anyone to undertake it unless you have a good horse in prime of life.

Loose Hay Cured In Mow Is Still Best

As far as putting up hay, I still say putting it up loose is the simplest, cheapest, fastest, and the best way to put up hay, if it is put up in the right stage so it will heat just a little bit, it is far superior to any baled hay as far as feeding quality is concerned, considering the all around benefits I don't think it can be beat. I feel it is better for the cows than chopped hay or haylage, as I have heard where cows got sore mouths from chopped hay.

Horse Remedies

I will send in a few remedies I just read lately for heaves in horses feed 8 to 10 raw egg shells and all with the grain, and for moon blindness give lepto shots as they say lepto is what causes it. I don't know if either one of these remedies work but I feel they would be worth trying.

Bronson, Michigan - Lester Graber

Temperatures during the month ranged from 58 degrees low to 102 degrees high, but mostly in the upper 90 range in daytime. Dry conditions continued and worsened, into the latter part of the month until the 29th, when some rain fell in the evening and during the night, with more on the 31st, greatly relieving the dry spell.

Wheat has been threshed, Most of oats has been cut, and second cutting hay has been made. Sweet corn is ripening.

Community Notes

John Keim had his cast removed from his leg which was broken sometime ago.

Fannie Miller (Dan) is suffering from arthritis in her legs and feet. She consulted a doctor at Van Wert, Ohio which gave her some relief. She attends church regular.

Two Critically Injured in Car-buggy Accident

Edward J. Schmucker, 37, of Route 1, Bronson; was critically injured when the buggy in which he was a passenger was struck from behind by a pickup at 10 p.m. on July 18. His daughter Emma, 15, another passenger in the buggy, was also critically injured. Four other persons were treated and released at the Coldwater Hospital following the accident with minor bruises, cuts and bumps.

Edward Schmucker was taken to the Coldwater hospital but transferred to a Baltic Creek hospital with a broken neck at the second cervical level, pelvic bone broken in three places and other bruises and injuries. Emma has serious leg injuries with the small bone broken in the left leg. A large gash in her left leg was her most serious injury, which is now sewed up and bandaged. She also had extensive bruises on her face and elsewhere.

Levi L. Stutzman, 36, driver of the buggy, and his son Melvin 9, escaped with mino injuries. Levi had his arm in a sling for a week. Elmina Schmucker, 13, and her brother Mervin, 10, also passengers in the buggy, escaped with minor injuries.

The buggy was totally demolished and the horse was killed on the scene. The driver of the pickup was charged with driving under the influence of alcohol and jailed overnight. He was realeased on a $100 personal recognizance bond, but has a trial coming up soon. His insurance is supposed to pay most of the hospital expenses incurred because of the accident.

Clara, Michigan - Abe M. Hochstetler

July was on the dry side until the last part we got some rains. Wheat is being combined in our area. Not as good yields as last year, according to reports. Second cutting hay will be lighter than usual due to 3 weeks dry period in July. Corn is tasseling out. Some oats are turning. Some distance south of us where navy beans are grown, the dry weather had reduced the yield prospect considerable.

Community Notes

Alvin Ray, 10, son of Alvin and Katie (Hershberger) Mullet, had a narrow escape on July 27, when he was pawed down by an unruly horse, while holding onto the bridle. It made a gash on the side of his head, requiring a dozen stitches. He is coming along fine as far as we know.

On July 22, the writer had a "bout" with the chain-saw while attempting to cut a small board. With one foot on the board, the chain grabbed the board loose which flung the bar up and cut a gash in the shoulder requireing a dozen stiches. My advice would be, "Don't attempt to cut a small or loose object by merely holding down with your foot."

Centerville, Michigan - Inez M. Miller

Month of June very dry and hot temperatures mostly in 80's and 90's June 26th the record was broken. Temperature wise. We had 105 degrees in shade on north side of building. Some others had 106 degrees. We all knew it was HOT.

First cutting hay was exceptionally good and most of it was put in without rain. Seems everyone has nice green hay in there barns for a change.

Second cutting is coming very good now. Wheat is turning colors from green to a nice gold.

The strawberry crop was very good, but short.

Cherry crop doesn't look too good the growers are saying 80 percent loss. So they probably will be few.

Community Notes

Fishing has been very good in the month of June. A lot of fish have been caught and tasted very good.

St. Marys, Ontario - David S. Graber

First week in June up till the 6th was still wet with 1 7/10 inch of rain. Then within 2 days farmers got back to field work, and the rest and most of the corn was then finished and put in in this area. About all corn was finished by the 14th, The latest I heard say it has ever been. But weather stayed nice and sunny and warm, with some humid days, which brought things on fast. Had 3 weeks of no rain till the 28th got 1½ inch welcome rain, in time to still give strawberries a good boost, as well as other crops. Most of the hay is in, withit being a good crop. Corn prices kept coming up. At present $4.10 per bu. Hog prices are dropping down at $66. per hd. dressed weight, weiner pigs made a great drop, selling at half the price of about 4 month ago, 55 lb. weiner pig sells for $40.00 now. Beef and veal holding more steady.

BIRTHS

*** Indicates corrections from last month**

Conewango Valley, New York

Miller, John E. (Sarah J. Miller), Conwango Valley, a son **Eli**, July 26

Norfolk, New York

Schwartz, Mose (Mary Troyer), a dau **Mattie**, July 11

LeRaysville, Pennsylvania

Byler, Andy A. (Rhoda Yoder), a dau **Lydia**, July 23
Byler, Valentine J. (Elizabeth Yoder), a son **Samuel**, July 25

Nittany Valley, Pennsylvania

Glick, David (Dora Glick), Mill Hall, a dau **Sara**, July 6
King, Samuel (Malinda Glick), Mill Hall, a son **Mervin Jay**, June 26

Brush Valley, Pennsylvania

Beiler, Amos (Lydia Stoltzfus), Madisonburg, a dau **Anna**, July 5

Montour County, Pennsylvania

Fisher, David S. (Annie Stoltzfus), R3 Danville, a son **Sammy**, July 6
Stoltzfus, Amos E. (Mary Fisher), R9 Bloomsburg, a dau **Arie**, June 28
Stoltzfus, Israel M. (Rebecca Stoltzfus), R1 Turbotville, a son **Jacob**, July 15

Lebanon County, Pennsylvania

Lapp, Moses G. (Sarah Zook), R1 Lebanon, a son **Samuel**, July 25
Stoltzfus, Daniel R. (Hannah Fisher), R1 Newmanstown, a dau **Lydia**, July 4
Zook, Jonas L. (Sarah Lapp), R2 Myerstown, a dau **Salome**, June 24

Lancaster County, Pennsylvania

Beiler, Amos (Miriam King), Quarryville, a son **Jacob K.**, July 3
Beiler, Amos L. (Salome Stoltzfus), R2 Narvon, a son **Paul S.**, July 22
Beiler, Isaac E. (Barbara King), Oxford, a son **Amos**, July 14
Beiler, Levi S. (Fannie Stoltzfus) R3 Quarryville, a dau **Lavina**, July 30
Beiler, Omar K. (Nancy King), Leola, a son, July 28
Blank, Eli (Lizzie Zook), R1 Gap, a dau, July 8
Ebersole, Joseph R. (Hannah Beiler), Gordonville, a son, July 13
Esh, John S. (Elizabeth Esh), R2 Ronks, a son **Stevie E.**, July 14
Fisher, David M. (Sarah Yoder), Paradise, a son **Samuel**, July 12
Fisher, Elvin (Verna Riehl), Ronks, a son, July 27
Fisher, Jacob L. (Mary Stoltzfus), R3 Quarryville, a dau **Rachel**, July 8
Fisher, *John L. (Naomi S. Stoltzfus), R2 Strasburg, a son **Eli**, June 10
Fisher. **Levi** Z. (Sarah Esh), Oxford, a son **David**, July 16
Fisher, Samuel K. (Mattie King), Ronks, a son, July 29
Fisher, Stephen F. (Fannie Blank), R1 Strasburg, a dau **Sadie**, July 22
Glick, Levi K. (Sarah F. Lapp), R3 Quarryville, a son, July 5
Kauffman, Amos E. (Arie S. Glick), Christiana, a son, July 25
King, Aaron S. Jr. (Rebecca Riehl), Lancaster, a dau **Rose Mary**, July 18
King, Ben B. (Naomi Glick), R2 Narvon, a son, July 14
King, Benjamin (Malinda Stoltzfus), R2 Honey Brook, a son **Omar**, July 24
King, Daniel E. (Ruth E. Stoltzfus), R3 New Hollan, a son, July 14
King, David B. (Lizzie Smoker), Lancaster, a son **Jonas**, July 18
King, Gideon S. (Barbara Blank), R1 Leola, a son **Steven**, July 9
King, Henry S. (Mima Zook), R1 Christiana, a dau **Ruth**, July 6
King, Samuel E. (Lydia K. Lapp), Gordonville, a son **Marlin**, July 3
King, Stephen (Anna Mae Smoker), R1 Leola, a dau **Rachel**, July 22
Lapp, David S. (Lydia Lapp), Kinzers, a son **Reuben**, July 16
Lapp, Emanuel (Rebecca King), Gordonville, a son, July 18
Miller, Joseph S. (Sarah Fisher), Paradise, a son **Joseph**, July 22
Riehl, Christian R. (Barbara King), Kinzers, a son, July 9
Riehl, David L. Jr. (Fannie Stoltzfus), R2 Honey Brook, a son **David S.**, June 21
Stoltzfus, Benuel K. (Anna Mary Stoltzfus), R2 Gap, a dau, July 12
Stoltzfus, Bennie K. (Katie Stoltzfus), Christiana, a dau, July 4
Stoltzfus, Christ M. (Rachel Stoltzfus) R2 Quarryville, a son **Henry**, July 13
Stoltzfus, Daniel (Rebecca Glick), R2 Honey Brook, à son **Daniel**, July 4
Stoltzfus, Daniel S. (Mary Beiler), Lancaster, a dau **Katie**, July 9
Stoltzfus, Daniel Z. (Lydia Fisher), R1 Bird-in-Hand, a son, July 18
Stoltzfus, Elam M. (Lydia Stoltzfus), R1 Kinzers, a dau **Lydia**, July 2
Stoltzfus, Ephraim S. (Sadie Fisher), R3 Honey Brook, a dau **Martha**, July 2
Stoltzfus, Gideon B. (Katie Fisher), Oxford, a son, July 3
Stoltzfus, John B. (Anna Ruth Fisher), Gordonville, a son **Stephen**, July 27
Stoltzfus, Paul, (Fannie Beiler), Bird-in-Hand, a son, July 17
Stoltzfus, Reuben Z. (Katie Z. Fisher), R2 Honey Brook, stillborn son, **Reuben**, July 5
Stoltzfus, Sam J. Jr. (Mary Kauffman), Bird-in-Hand, a son, July 14
Stoltzfus, Samuel L. (Naomi Stoltzfus), R2 Quarryville, a son **Isaac**, June 14
Zook, Ben (Lizzie Stoltzfus), East Earl, a son **Noah**, June 28
Zook, Christian (Lydia Ann Fisher), R2 Strasburg, a son, July 5

Dover, Delaware

Byler, Eli E. (Sarah Byler), R6 Dover, a stillborn son, July 4
Miller, Alvin J. (Barbara Sue Byler), R1 Hartley, a son **Alvin Jr.**, July 15
Miller, Paul B. (Esther Swartzentruber), R5 Dover, a son **Nathaniel**, July 18
Miller, Sam E. (Edna Mast), R2 Dover, a son **Robert Allen**, July 3
Miller, Sam J. (Barbara Troyer), R1 Wyoming, a dau **Susanna**, July 2
Schlabach, Nevin D. (Polly Yoder), R1 Hartley, a dau **Regina**, July 5
Swartzentruber, Simon L. (Laura Mae Kauffman), R2 Dover, a dau **Naomi** July 27
Yoder, Robert N. (Anna Miller), R2 Dover, a son **Wayne**, July 22

St. Marys County, Maryland

Hertzler, Reuben (Sarah Hostetler), Mechanicsville, a son **Johnny**, July 3
Stoltzfus, Jonathan (Malinda Byler), Mechanicsville, a son **Daniel**, July 4
Swarey, Jacob D. (Barbara Hertzler), Mechanicsville, a son **Israel**, July 12

Snyder County, Pennsylvania

Yoder, Rufus M. (Annie M. Yoder), R1 McClure, a son **Manass**

Juniata County, Pennsylvania

Renno, Moses K. (Hannah Lapp), a son **Ephraim**, June 23
Troyer, Paul A. (Rachel Peachey), a dau **Miriam**, July 6
Yoder, Dan M. (Edna Weaver), a dau Elizabeth, July 17

Mifflin County, Pennsylvania

Kanagy, David (Dorothy Zook), Belleville, a dau **Susan**, June 19
Peachey, Menno (Katie Peachey), Belleville, a son **Albert**, July 16
Peachey, Noah (Lois Zook), Belleville, a son **Benjamin W.**, July 19

Franklin County, Pennsylvania

Fisher, John (Sadie King), Newville, a son **Lester**
Stoltzfus, Ammon (Sarah Esh), Newburg, a son **Stephen**, July 29

Path Valley, Pennsylvnia

Kurtz, Christ (Mollie Hostetler), a son **Ervin**, June 11
Stoltzfus, Benuel (Mary Stoltzfus), a son **Joseph**, July 6

Smicksburg, Pennsylvania

Byler, Jonathan J. (Ida A. Byler), a son **Melvin**, July 20
Miller, Lester A. (Mattie E. Schlabach), twin dau **Clara and Mary**, July 18
Schmucker, Freeman (Mattie W. Byler), a dau **Fannie**, July 19
Troyer, **Crist** M. (Sara A. Byler), a son **Jonas**, July 1
Weaver, **John A.** (Clara E. Miller), a dau **Ada**, July 12

Somerset County, Pennsylvania

Yoder, Noah E. (Annie S. Brenneman), Grantsville, Md., a dau **Nancy,** July 24

Oakland, Maryland

Miller, Levi (Mary Sue Yoder), R2 Oakland, a son **Gerald Ray,** July 3

Southern Mercer County, Pennsylvania

Byler, Emanuel C., (Annie E. Mast), R2 New Wilmington, a son **Eli,** July 5
Byler, Henry S. (Mattie J. Wengerd), R2 New Wilmington, a dau **Rachel,** July 26
Byler, Levi C. (Sarah R. Wengerd), R3 Volant, a dau **Nancy,** June 27
Byler, Stephen J. (Susie J. Byler), Mercer, a dau **Dena,** July 8
Mast, David J. (Mary J. Byler), R1 New Wilmington, a dau **Lydia,** July 22
Miller, Roman A. (Sadie M. Hostetler), R2 New Wilmington, a son **Ammon,** July 1

Spartansburg, Pennsylvania

Miller, Jonas A. (Barbara Byler), a dau **Mary,** July 17
Schwartz, Reuben Jr. (Esther Keim), a dau **Martha,** July 12
Schwartz, Sam (Judy Schwartz), a dau **Amelia,** July 18
Troyer, David M. (Christine Phillips), a dau **Joanne,** July 21

Guys Mills, Pennsylvania

Miller, Ray R. (Leona Detweiler), a dau **Karen,** June 23
Yoder, Willis A. (Mary Lou Byler), a son **Mark James,** July 24

Geauga County, Ohio

Byler, Ray (Betty Kurtz), a dau **Rebecca,** July 8
Byler, William R. (Emma Byler), a son **Daniel,** July 1
Hostetler, Pete Jr. (Karen Byler), a son, July 10
Mast, Jake J. (Sylvia Kauffman), a son **Samuel,** June 27
Mast, John Henry (Nancy Weaver), a dau **Elizabeth,** July 16
Mast, William (Susan Miller), a dau, July 10
Miller, Ammon J. (Sara Miller), a son **Joseph,** July 17
Miller, Daniel H. (Agnes Miller), a dau **Martha,** July 7
Miller, Daniel M. (Irene Hershberger), a son **Allen,** July 20
Miller, David A. (Ruth Slaubaugh), a son **Nathaniel,** June 28
Miller, Harvey D. (Barbara Slabaugh), a son **Eli,** July 7
Miller, Jonas E. (Fannie Shrock), a son **Andy,** July 8
Miller, Leroy D. (Emma Miller), a dau **Barbara,** July 20
Miller, Mose E. (Martha Byler), a son, July 18
Wengerd, Nelson (Betty Yoder), twin son and dau **Mark and Martha,** July 18

Wayne County, Ohio

Bowman, Reuben (Verna Weaver), Orrville, a dau **Anna,** July 16
Hershberger, Wesley (Verba Yoder), R1 Dundee, a son **John,** July 23

Holmes County, Ohio

Beachy, Albert V. (Mattie Miller), R2 Dundee, a son **Dwayne,** July 26
Gingerich, Jacob M. (Susan Hershberger), a dau **Cevilla,** July 29
Gingerich, Joe G. (Susan Hershberger), Apple Creek, a son **Dannie,** July 27
Hershberger, Andy C. (Lizzie Gingerich), Dalton, a dau **Katie,** July 26
Hershberger, Eli D. (Amanda Gingerich), Fredericksburg, a dau **Verna,** July 13
Mast, Levi E. (Sally Weaver), Apple Creek, a son **Norman,** June
Miller, Eli J. (Katie Miller), Fredericksburg, a son **Enos,** July 17
Miller, Harvey J. (Ada Slabaugh), R2 Orrville, a dau **Sevilla,** July 15
Miller, Leroy N. (Mary Sue Miller), R2 Sugarcreek, a son **Timothy Allen,** July 17
Slabaugh, Daniel E. (Elizabeth Hershberger), R1 Dalton, a dau **Ada,** July 14
Swartzentruber, Mose E. (Edna Hershberger), Millersburg, a dau **Sarah,** July 19
Troyer, Abe M. R. (Emma Yoder), Fredericksburg, a dau **Barbara,** July 10
Troyer, Andy Jr. (Mary Yoder), R1 Sugarcreek, a dau **Rebecca,** July 26
Troyer, Bill D. (Erma Sue Beachy), Apple Creek, a son **Aaron,** June 14
Wengerd, Eli D. (Katie Stutzman), R2 Fredericksburg, a stillborn son, July 7
Yoder, Levi (Edna Miller), R1 Dundee, a son **Melvin,** July 12
Zook, Benj. E. (Ada Troyer), Orrville, a dau **Emma,** July 23

Ashland County, Ohio

Troyer, Andy M. (Fanny A. Raber), a dau **Mary,** July 27

Fredericktown, Ohio

Mullet, David (Katie Yoder), a dau **Miriam,** July 1
Yoder, Ura (Esther Schrock), a dau **Alice,** July 12

Butler, Ohio

Hostetler, Joseph (Fannie Nisley), a son **Ervin,** July 18
Miller, William (Ella Hostetler), a dau **Esther,** June 30
Troyer, Harvey (Miriam Yoder), a son **Benjamin,** June 29
Yoder, Ephraim (Lydia Hostetler), a son **Johnny,** July 16
Yoder, Rufus (Mary Yoder), a child

Allen County, Indiana

Eicher, Emanuel (Susan Graber), a son **Norman,** July 21
Lengacher, LaVern (Mary Schmucker), a son **LaVern,** July 17
Schmucker, Ernie (Ruth Lengacher), a dau **Sarah,** July 20
Wittmer, Ben (Betty Schmucker), a son **Ben Jr.,** July 1

Adams County, Indiana

Christner, Ben C. (Josephine T. Schwartz), a dau **Caroline,** June 16
Christner, Levi J. (Martha E. Girod), a son **Samuel,** June 2
Eicher, Jacob J. (Edith D. J. Schwartz), a dau **Ruth,** July 16
Girod, Amos L. (Marie F. Schwartz), a dau **Irene,** July 9
Girod, Stephan E. (Mary X. Schwartz), a dau **Emma,** July 3
Hilty, Martin A. (Elizabeth L. Miller), a son **Martin,** July 14
Schwartz, Amos L. (Emma K. Schwartz), a dau **Emma,** June 2
Schwartz, Levi G. (Josephine V. Schwartz), a son **Mose,** May 31
Schwartz, Levi L. (Ruthie Mullet), a son **Lucas,** July 12
Schwartz, Reuben E. J. (Ruth A. R. Schwartz), a son **Reuben,** June 26
Schwartz, Sam A. (Rosie E. Schwartz), a dau, July 21
Wengerd, Danny N. (Anna L. Schwartz), a dau **Lucinda,** July 9
Wickey, Jake B. (Mandy J. R. Schwartz), a son **Jerry,** June
Wickey, Jake E. (Sylvia Schwartz), a son **Amos,** June
Wickey, Menas A. (Susan N. Schwartz), a dau **Mary Ann,** July 27

LaGrange County, Indiana

Bontrager, Dewayne (LeAnna Yoder), R2 Shipshewana, a son **Wayne Ray,** July 5
Bontrager, Howard (Rosie Bontrager), Shipshewana, a son**Andrew,** July 5
Eash, Melvin L. (Alta J. Miller), R1 Shipshewana, a dau **Doris Lynnette,** June 26
Fry, Wayne V. (Sue Ann Hostetler), R3 Ligonier, a dau **Kaylene W.,** July 13
Hochstedler, Amos O. (Anna F. Raber), R3 Howe, a son **James A.,** July 16
Hochstedler, Edward J. (Mary Schrock), Topeka, a dau **Koris Kay,** July 18
Lambright, Jerry (Lydiann Steury Mast), a son **Christy,** July 20
Mast, David (Marlene Slabaugh), a son **Jeremy Wayne,** July 15
Mast, Lyle (Mary Mast), R2 Shipshewana, a son **Glenn,** July 22
Miller, Elmer E. (Irene E. Miller), LaGrange, a son **David E.,** June 24
Miller, Elvie E. (Betty E. Miller), Ligonier, a son **Ray E.,** June 21
Miller, Ernie (Lizzie Mae Eash), R2 Shipshewana, a son **Dewayne Ray,** July 22
Miller, Glen (Carolyn Miller), Topeka, a son **Weldon Glen,** July 8
Otto, Fred J. (Ida C. Miller), a son **Glen Ray,** July 22
Stutzman, Joseph D. (Lydiann Raber), R1 LaGrange, a son **LaVern,** July 12
Yoder, Orval Dean (Linda Hershberger), LaGrange, a son **Paul,**July 7
Yoder, Wilbur Lee (Amanda Raber), LaGrange, a son **Christy W.,** June 28

Etna Green, Indiana

Schwartz, Lavern (Carolyn Mullet), a son **Seth,** June 22

Nappanee, Indiana

Borkholder, Harvey (Anna Mast), a dau **Mary Rebecca,** July 26
Borkholder, Loren (Marilyn Hochstetler), a son **John Ira,** July 12
Miller, Duane (Nora Byler), a dau **Lynette Kay,** July 9

Daviess County, Indiana

Graber, Ernest (Sarah Knepp), a dau Joyce Elaine, July 5
Graber, Fred (Anna Mae Wagler), a dau **Ruthie,** July 7
Graber, Loren (Mary Jane Knepp), a dau **Margaret Rose,** June 30
Knepp, Eli (Fannie Wagler), a son **Floyd,** July 27
Knepp, Fred, Lavena Wagler), a dau, July 9
Knepp, Omar (Dorothy Stoll), a son **Keith Lamar,** July 26
Wagler, Leroy D. (Keturah Wagler), a dau **Verna Darlene,** July 15
Wagler, Loren (Mary Catherine Wagler), a son **Galen Glen,** July 1
Wagler, Paul, (Mary Miller), a dau **Christina,** July 8
Wagler, Wilmer (Lydia Mae Lengacher), a dau **Joanna Lynn,** July 20

Lovington, Illinois

Hostetler, Robert (Bessie Kauffman), a dau **Maria,** June 26

Bloomfield, Iowa

Graber, Elmer (Pauline Yoder), a son **Floyd,** July 4
Helmuth, Vernon (Miriam Beachy), a dau **Rebecca,** July 7
Mast, Richard (Ruth Helmuth), a son **Leonard,** July 8

Riceville, Iowa

Shrock, Monroe (Mattie Gingerich), a son **Joe,** July 12

Johnson County, Iowa

Kauffman, Cephas (Freada Bender), a dau **Nettie,** July 11
Ropp, Elson (Arline Yoder), a son **John Earl,** July 22

Buchanan County, Iowa

Yoder, Orva H. (Dora Yoder), Hazleton, a son **Elmer,** July 4

Dunnville, Kentucky

Lambright, Devon (Rebecca Swarey), Guthrie, a dau **Susan Arlene**, June 3
Swarey, Daniel (Loretta Graber), Guthrie, a son **Jason Devon**, June 14
Yoder, Albert (Ruth Miller), Guthrie, a dau **Leah**, June 10

Ethridge, Tennessee

Troyer, Daniel E. (Amanda Stutzman), a dau **Lydia**, July 15
Yoder, Andrew J. (Mary Zook), a son **Jacob**, July

Nunnelly, Tennessee

Borntrager, Rudy D. (Sadie Hochstetler), a dau **Lydia**, July 17

Audrain County, Missouri

Gingerich, Andy J. (Clara Yoder), Clark, a son **John**, June 8
Miller, John Henry (Mary Bontrager), Clark, a son **Elmer**, June 14
Troyer, David (Esther Bontrager), Clark, a dau **Edna**, July 19
Yoder, Daniel (Sarah Miller), Clark, a dau **Edna**, June 22

Pike County, Missouri

Borntreger, Elmer (Margaret Borntrager), Bowling Green, a son **Roman**, July 11
Girod, Davey (Lizzie Borntrager), Bowling Green, a dau **Alma**, June 30
Mast, Jacob (Martha Eicher), Bowling Green, a dau **Rebecca**, July 8
Schrock, Alvin (Anna Schwartz), Bowling Green, a dau **Verna**, July 5

LaPlata, Missouri

Yoder, John A. (Lovina Mast), a dau **Edna**, July 4

Jamesport, Missouri

Burkholder, Mose S. (Clara E. Bontrager), a dau **Mary Louise**, July 22
Gingerich, Owen M. (Ada Mae Graber), a dau **Anna Marie**,July 25
Miller, Wyman L. (Barbara Schwartz), twin dau **Rachel and Rosanna**, July 16
Schrock, Henry O. (Esther W. Hostetler), a dau **Betty Ann**, July 23

Dixon, Missouri

Yoder, Noah (Fannie Yutzy), a dau **Doris**

Webster County, Missouri

Schwartz, Jacob C. P. (Mattie Schwartz), a son **Jake**, July 24

Maywood, Missouri

Burkholder, Eli C. (Ida M. Eicher), a dau **Miriam E.**, June 6

Partridge, Kansas

Gingerich, William (Anna Jean Jones), a son **Matthew Lynn**, July 20

Harmony, Minnesota

Gingerich, Dan (Susan Stutzman), a son **Amos**, July 22
Miller, Willie (Rachel Hershberger), a stillborn daughter, July 17

Wilton, Wisconsin

Borntreger, Eli E. (Martha Miller), a dau **Sarah**, July 3
Miller, Amos A. (Elva Borntreger),a son **Omer**, July 19
Yoder, Amos I. (Rebecca Borntreger), a dau **Malinda**, June 29

Amherst, Wisconsin

Borntrager, Felty (Lizzie Mast), a dau **Martha**, July 8
Miller, Jonas (Lizzie Bontrager), a dau **Rosanna**, July 11
Schmucker, Monroe (Luella Beechy), a son **Mervin**, July 20

Blair, Wisconsin

Lambright, Lester, (Esther Miller), a son **Norman**, July 17

Bronson, Michigan

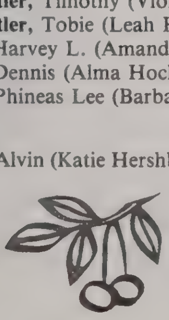
Schmucker, Ivan Jr. (Rachel S. Schwartz), a son **Ivan Jay**, July 28

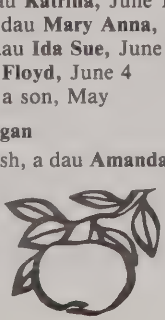
Centreville, Michigan

Bontrager, David (Ella Schrock), a son **Mervin**, June 9
Bontrager, Neal (Leanna Hochstetler), a dau **Anna Marie**, May 31
Bontrager, Reuben (Erma Miller), a son **Glen**, June 2
Hochstetler, Timothy (Violet Yoder), a dau **Katrina**, June 14
Hochstetler, Tobie (Leah Hochstedler), a dau **Mary Anna**, May 3
Miller, Harvey L. (Amanda Schrock), a dau **Ida Sue**, June 21
Yoder, Dennis (Alma Hochstetler), a son **Floyd**, June 4
Yoder, Phineas Lee (Barbara Bontrager), a son, May

Clare, Michigan

Mullet, Alvin (Katie Hershberger), Rosebush, a dau **Amanda Marie**, July 28





MARRIAGES

Lancaster County, Pennsylvania

Ebersol, Peachey - Leroy R., R1 Leola, to Sadie, daughter of the late Jacob and Sadie Peachey, June 23, by Bishop Levi E. Stoltzfus.

Nappanee, Indiana

Bontrager, Slabaugh - Floyd, son of Bishop Sam Bontrager to Mary Sue, daughter of Marvin and Betty (Hochstetler) Slabaugh, June 15, by Sam Bontrager.

Daviess County, Indiana

Wagler, Knepp - David, son of Arthur and Alta (Knepp) Wagler to Marjorie, daughter of Ben and Agnes (Graber) Knepp, June 26, by Bishop Levi E. Graber.

Seymour, Missouri

Borntreger, Schwartz - Mose Borntreger to Mandy Schwartz, July 14, by Dave Borntreger.

MIGRATIONS

Mrs. Noah (Amanda) Bontrager, Arthur, Illinois, moved to her daughter, Marys recently.

Elmer Jr. and Anna Mary Yoder and son moved from St. Marys, Ontario to Clarita, Oklahoma, June 7

Pre. Levi B. Troyer (widower) moved from Lakeside, Ontario district to Mt. Elgin, Ontario district, June 6.

OBITUARIES

Beachy, Sam C., 82, of Rt. 1, Baltic, Ohio
died July 17, following a long illness, born in Virginia, a son of Cornelius and Magdalena (Swartzentruber) Beachy. His first wife Katie N. Miller died in 1925.

Survived by his wife the former Lizzie Raber whom he married in Oct. 21, 1926, 4 daughters, and 1 son; Mrs. Joe L. (Lizzie) Raber, Baltic; Mrs. Raymond L. (Lena) Yutzy, Jamesport, Mo.; Mrs. Simon J. (Luella) Beachy; and Mrs. Joe J. (Ida) Beachy, Plain City, Ohio; Dan S., Hazelton, Iowa, 2 sisters and 3 brothers. Mrs. S. M. (Lizzie) Kauffman, Jamesport, Mo.; Mrs. Alvin P. (Katie) Kramer, Plain City, Ohio; Dan C., Millersburg, Ind.; Jonas C., Shipshewana, Ind.; Eli C., Plain City, Ohio; 30 grandchildren, 41 great grandchildren. 5 sisters, 2 broters, preceeded him in death.

Services were held July 20. Bishop Floyd E. Troyer officiating.

Burkholder, Mrs. Maryann, 89, R.3, Bowling Green, Mo.
died Wed. eve, at 9:40, July 20, after a lingering illness. Born April 26, 1894 in Brown County, Ind. to Jacob and Sarah (Miller) Troyer. She was married Nov. 18, 1915, to Moses J. Burkholder, who preceeded her in death Jan. 2, 1977.

She is survived by 4 sons and 3 daughters; John, Maywood, Mo; Chriss, where she had her home; Eli, Fla.; Sarah, Mrs. Eli Schrock, Riceville, Ia; Lillian, Mrs. Henry Miller, Paoli, IN; Mary, Mrs. Felty Lambright, LaGrange, IN; 71 grandchildren, 228 great grandchildren, 4 stepgrandchildren; 3 bro. and 2 sisters.

Funeral services were held by Albert J. Troyer, Anabel, Mo. and Jacob W. Eicher in big house, by Eddie Borntreger, IA, and Jake P. Schwartz, Seymour, MO at Simon Burkholders. Pallbearers were Enos P. Girod, Henry W. Eicher, Eli R. Yoder and Andy E. Yoder.

Byler, Mrs. Lydia, 96, Staunton, Va.
died at her daughters home June 2, dau of the late Phineas and

Catherine (Mullet) Yoder, born April 14, 1887. She was united in matrimony to Gideon A. Byler, July 9, 1904. She lived in widowhood 23 years.

Survivors include 2 sons and 6 daughters, Adam, Elkhorn, KY; John, Liberty, KY; Sylvia, widow of Clarence Mast, Dover, Del.; Mollie, Mrs. Amos Zook, Staunton, VA; Florence, Mrs. Elam Fisher, Newville, Pa; Lydia, Mrs. Daniel S. Beachy, Clark, MO; Eva, Mrs. Andy Chupp, Greenwood, Del.; Lena, Mrs. Reuben King, Coatesville, PA; 60 grandchildren, 308 great grandchildren, 125 great great grandchildren. Her living decendants numbered 501 at the time of her death. Her husband, 2 daughters, 9 grandchildren and some great grandchildren; all her brothers and sisters preceeded her in death. She was a member of the Amish Church in Stuarts Draft, VA.

Byler, John E., 67, R.D. 2, Marion Center, Pa 15759
died July 5, at his home. He had emphyzema and had been in the hospital for a while, but not much could be done for him. He was born May 2, 1916, and married Mar. 19, 1939, to Mary Detweiler. Was ordained minister Oct. 25, 1958.

Surviving besides his wife are: 5 sons, Dan and Jake of Spartansburg, PA; Andy, John Jr. and Eli of Middlefield, Ohio; area; 3 daughters, Sara, (Mrs. Allen Fisher), of the home; Esther, of Townville, PA; and Emma, Windsor, OH; 65 grandchildren, and 3 greatgrandchildren.

Funeral services were held Fri. July 8, at Allen Fishers, by Joe A. Byler and Enos Fisher; at Noah Millers barn by Val Gingerich and Ben Shetler; and at Noah's house by Jake R. Byler and Dan D. Miller. Burial was in the cemetery at Enos Fishers. Pallbearers were: Joe A. Miller, Levi D. Miller, Jonas Sommers, and Noah D. J. Miller.

Chupp, Joseph, 66, of 1244 3rd Road, Indiana
died Saturday morning, July 9, at Bremen Community Hospital, He was born Jan. 8, 1917, in Reno County, Kansas. On Dec. 30, 1948, in Nappanee, he married Sarah Miller.

She survives with five daughters, Mrs. Dale (Mary) Miller of Bourbon, Mrs. Karl (Jo Ann) Miller and Mrs. Larry (Nancy) Schwartz, both of Nappanee; Laura Jean Chupp at home, and Mrs. Darrell (Salina) Yoder of Chouteau, Okla.; Mrs. Willard (Anna) Miller of Bremen; and six brothers, Sam Chupp of Chouteau, Okla., Rudy, John and Andrew Chupp, all of Nappanee, William Chupp of Ronks, Okla., and Harvey Chupp of Ronks, Okla., and Harvey Chupp of Eden Valley, Minn.

Services were held at the home of Clarence Chupp. Bishop John Hochstetler and Roman Kuhns officated. Burial was in Weldy Cemetery, Nappanee.

Frey, Joe D., 78, Shipshewana, IN
died Sat. July 1, in the LaGrange Hospital where he had been a patient one day. He was born in LaGrange County May 4, 1905, the son of Daniel and Mary (Miller) Frey. Frey, a retired farmer, had resided in the county all his life. He was married Feb. 6, 1936, to Katie Yoder, who survives.

Also surviving are two daughters, Mrs. Samuel (Irma) Bender of Kalona, IA; and Mrs. Daniel (Irene) Schmucker of Howe, and nine granchildren.

Funeral services were held Tuesday at 9:30 a.m. in the home of David J. Yoder with Bishop Menno Yoder officiating. Burial was in the East Barren Cemetery. The Miller Funeral Home of Middlebury was in charge of the arrangements.

Hertzler, Johnny, infant son, Mechanicsville, Md.
died July 31. He ws born July 31, to Reuben and Sarah (Hostetler) Hertzler.

Mast, Mrs. Mattie, 91, of Newcomb Rd, Middlefield, Ohio
died Mon. night, July 18, at the Albert Yoder home, following a long illness. Born May 9, 1892 in Middlefield, she was a dau of the late John and Sarah (Byler) Detweiler. She was a member of the Old Order Amish. She was married on Dec. 19, 1912, to Jaocb S. Mast, who died Sept. 26, 1961.

Surviving are 4 daughters, Mrs. John (Lydia) Troyer; Mrs. Albert (Emma) Yoder; and Mrs. Albert (Katie) Troyer, all of Middlefield; and Mrs. Dan (Nancy) Wengerd, Burton; 3 sons, Elmer, John, and Noah all of Middlefield; 71 grandchildren, 232 greatgrandchildren and 1 great great grandchild.

Services were held Thursday, July 21, at the Noah Mast home, with Bishop Lester Yoder officiating. Burial was at Hershberger Cemetery.

Miller, Eliza Y., 92, of R. 2, Dover, Deleware
died July 18. She was born Mar. 12, 1891, died at age 92 yr. 4 mo. 6 days. She was married to Daniel D. Miller, on Nov. 4, 1904. Daniel died Sept. 29, 1968. She was a widow for 14 years.

Leaves to mourn, 2 sons, 3 daughters, 34 grandchildren, 107 greatgrandchildren, 17 great-great-grandchildren.

Funeral was held at the home of her daughter Mattie King (where she had her home the past several years) on Wed. July 20, by Pre. Christ Petersheim of Pa. and Bishop Dan A. Yoder. Lied read by Samuel Esh.

Miller, Mrs. Elizabeth, 78, Rt. 2, Shipshewana, Indiana
died at 8:40 p.m., Monday, July 25, at Goshen General hospital, where she was a patient 2 days. She was born June 12, 1905, in LaGrange County, and came to the Shipshewana area 15 years ago from Jerome, Mich. Her first husband, Amos J. Christner died in 1963. In 1969 she married Willis Miller. He died Sept. 14, 1980.

She is survived by two daughters, Mrs. Wilmer (Ida) Graber, Peru; and Mrs. Richard (Gertie) Graber, Amboy; two sons, Elmer Christner, Goshen, and Samuel Christner, Inola, Okla.; 18 grandchildren; 19 great-grandchildren; a sister, Mrs. Ezra (Anna) Yoder, Shipshewana, and a stepsister, Mrs. Enos (Mary) Miller, Hutchinson, Kan.

Bishop Olen Wingard officiated at the Ira Fry home, Thursday, at 9:30. Burial will be in Yoder Cemetery.

Shipshewana Sisters Die On Tuesday, July 5th,
at their Shipshewana area homes, Mrs. Lydia Mae Miller, 65, died about 9 a.m. of an apparent heart attack, and Mrs. Mary Miller, 58, died later in the day. Mrs. Lydia Miller died suddenly, while Mrs. Mary Miller had been ill for sometime with cancer.

Mrs. Lydia Miller was born March 15, 1918, in Kosciusko County. She has lived in this area the past seven years. She was married June 2, 1976 to Levi J. M. Miller.

He survives, with her mother, Mrs. Lovina Hostetler, Shipshewana; two stedaughters, Mrs. Adin (Anna) Yoder, Middlebury; and Mrs. Harry (Edna) Otto, Cambria, Wis.; one stepson, Lloyd Miller, Elkhart; 19 stepgrandchildren; one sister Miss Elizabeth Byler, Millersburg, Elmer, Nappanee, and Lester, LaGrange.

The funeral was Thursday at 9:30 a.m. at the Joe M. Bontrager home, with Bishop Alton Bontrager officiating. Burial will be in Thomas Cemetery.

Mrs. Mary Miller was born Nov. 22, 1924, in Kosciusko County, She lived the past 16 years at Shipshewana, moving here from Plain City, Ohio. She was married Dec. 18, 1947, to Harley L. Miller. He died on April 23, 1977.

Surviving are her mother, Mrs. Lovina Hostetler, Shipshewana; four sons, Marvin, LaGrange; Allen, Paul and Lavern, all Shipshewana; six daughters, Mrs. Mahlon (Esther) Lambright, LaGrange; Mrs. Vernon (Marie) Yoder, Edna Fern, Arlene, Lovina and Linda, all of Shipshewana; eight grand children; one sister Mrs. Elizabeth Byler, Shipshewana; three brothers, Joe, Millersburg, Lester, LaGrange, and Elmer, Nappanee.

Funeral services were held on Friday at 9:30 a.m. at the family home, with Bishop Elvie Frye officiating. Burial will be in East Barren Cemetery.

Mullet, Amanda Marie, infant, lived less than 1 hour, Rosebud, Michigan
was born to Alvin and Katie (Hershberger) Mullet on July 28. She weighed 15 oz.

Graveside services were held 3 p.m. Sunday, July 31.

Petersheim, Noah E., 8, R. 1 Box 90, Clark, Missouri
died June 4, 1983, from a fall in a wooden grain bin, breaking his neck, paralyzing the body and then suffocating in the oats. He was born April 2, 1975. He was the son of Pre. Eli J. and Sarah (Gingerich) Petersheim.

Surviving besides his parents are 4 brothers and 4 sisters, Lydia 15, Katie 14, William 13, Henry 11, Jacob 10, Barbara 6, Moses 4, and Ella 22 mo.; Grandparents Bishop Jake L. and Katie (Bontrager) Petersheim and Pre. Noah J. and Lydia (Schrock)

Gingerich, 1 great grandfather, Bishop Eli J. Borntreger, Augusta Wiconsin. 13 uncles, 9 aunts, and many cousins.

Funeral services were held June 7, in a neighbors shed by Jonas S. Bontrager and Pre. Elmer W. Bontrager of the home area. Casket carriers were: Delbert Gingerich, Ammon S. Gingerich, Dan M. Borntreger and Joni T. Miller.

Raber, John M., 82, of Rt. 1, Baltic, OH
died July 5, following a lengthly illness. Born in Holmes Co. a son of the late Mose J. and Dena (Miller) Raber.

Surviving are his wife, the former Lydia Erb, whom he married Nov. 23, 1922, 4 daughters, 2 sons, Mrs. Dan (Lizzieann) Burkholder, Mrs. Jonas D. (Ella) Yoder; Mose J., Baltic; Mrs. Ray (Katieann) Hershberger,; and Roy J., Millersburg; and Mrs. Jonas P. (Lena) Sugarcreek; 1 brother and sister Eli M. and Mrs. Dan N. (Katieann) Yoder of Baltic; 1 step brother and 1 step sister Mose J. Nisley and Mrs. Andy N. (Susan) Yoder of Baltic, 47 grandchildren, 85 great grandchildren. 1 dau. 3 sons, 5 sisters are deceased.

Services held July 5, Bishop Dan G. Yoder officiating.

Riehl, infant daughter, Yost Road, Gordonville, Pa.
died Fri. at Lancaster Osteopathic Hospital, soon after her birth.

Besides her parents she is survived by a sister, Sadie Mae, at home; a brother, Omar S. at home; paternal grandparents, Jacob Z. and Lizzie Allgyer Riehl, Gordonville; maternal grandparents, Levi S. and Elizabeth King Stoltzfus, Ronks, and paternal great-grandmother, Lydia B. Riehl, New Holland.

Schlabach, Mrs. Abe W., Mary Ann (Mullet), 66,
died July 16.

Leaves her husband, 8 sons, 1 daughter.

Funeral was held Monday, July 16, at the home R.2, Sugarcreek, Ohio, in Noah J. Coblentz district.

Schwartz, Emanuel J. S., 9 days, Reading, Mich.
died in And Arbor Hospital June 28. He was not a healthy baby, had a waterhead and many other complications. He was the son of Jake N. and Susanna K. Schwartz.

He is also survived by 7 sisters and 2 brothers all at home, the paternal grandparents are Noah A. and Barbara M. Schwartz and maternal grandfather is John B. Schwartz.

Shetler, Dannie E., 18, Fredericksburg, Ohio
was electrocuted Thurs. morn, July 21, while on the job with the carpenters, working in the Parma area, with an electric saw. He was the son of Enos M. and Mary Miller Byler.

Survivors are his parents, 6 bros., Reuben, Harvey, Jacob, Enos J., William, and John, and a half bro. Mose. 6 sisters, Barbara, married to Ervin Petersheim, Susan, Mary, Nancy, Jemima and Katie, 3 half sisters, Martha, married to Joe Byler, Miriam married to Fred Scholl of Fla. and Amanda (single) a step sis., Fannie, Mrs. George Wengerd of Fla.

Funeral was held on Sunday.

Stoltzfoos, John L., 52, Bird-in-Hand, R. 1, Pa.
died at his home Monday morning following a lengthy illness. He was the husband of Elizabeth Riehl Stoltzfoos. Born in Upper Leacock Twp. he was the son of Annie (Lapp) Stoltzfoos, Bird-in-Hand, and the late John F. Stoltzfoos. He was a farmer.

In addition to his wife and mother, he is survived by the following children; Sadie, wife of Gideon Fisher, Quarryville; Annie R. wife of Amos Kauffman, Loganton; Arie, wife of John Kauffman, Christiana; Elizabeth, wife of Aaron Smoker, Bird-in-Hand; Barbara, wife of Jacob Huyard, New Holland; and Benuel R., Aquilla D., Mary R., John R., Ada R., Samuel R., and Miriam R., all at home.

Also surviving are 18 grandchildren; four sisters, Mrs. Katie Stoltzfus, Honey Brook, Lydia, wife of Stephen M. Stoltzfus, Rockstream, N. Y., Sadie, wife of John M. Schmucker, Gap, Anna, wife of David E. Fisher, Ronks; and one brother, Benuel K. Stoltzfoos, Gordonville, a daughter, Mrs. Benjamin (Katie R.) Stoltzfus, died in 1978.

Stoltzfus, Daniel, infant son, Honey Brook R.2, Pa.
died Tues morning, shortly after birth. He was the son of Daniel S. and Rebecca S. (Glick) Stoltzfus.

In addition to his parents, he is survived by six sisters; Feenie, Barbara, Ada, Sadie, Mary, and Naomi, all at home; maternal grandparents, Daniel S. and Barbara Glick, Bird-in-Hand, and paternal grandparents, Amos and Ada Stotlzfus, Honey Brook R.2.

Stoltzfus, Mervin, infant son, Honey Brook, R.2., Pa.
was stillborn Tuesday at Lancaster Osteopathic Hospital. He was the son of Reuben Z. and Katie F. Fisher Stoltzfus, Box 17, village of Cambridge.

Surviving in addition to his parents are maternal grandparents, Levi H. and Rebecca L. (Fisher) Fisher, Lancaster; paternal grandparents, John K. and Betty S. Beiler Stoltzfus, Honey Brook R.2; a paternal great-grandfather, Amos L. Beiler, Narvon R2; and a maternal step-grandmother, Rebecca K. Fisher, Oxford.

Stoltzfus, Sarah, Honey Brook, Pa.
died July 29. She was the Wife of Stephen B. Stoltzfus.

Wengerd, Elizabeth, 10, R.R.2, LaGrange, Indiana
died Sun. July 3, in Riley Children's Hospital in Indianapolis following a two weeks illness with chicken pox. She was born in LaGrange May 18, 1973, the daughter of Joseph J. and Anna Mae (Whetstone) Wengerd. Miss Wengerd was a member of the Amish Faith and attended an Amish School.

Surviving besides her parents are two sisters, Dena and Ruth, and two brothers, all at home; her grandparents, Mr. and Mrs Joseph Wengerd of Blair, Wis., and Mr. and Mrs. Ervin Whetstone of Topeka, and the great-grandparents, Eli Lehman of LaGrange and Mr. and Mrs. Amos Whetstone of Nappanee.

Funeral services were held Wed. at 9:30 in the William L. Schrock residence with Bishop Dan Herschberger and the Rev. William L. Schrock officiating.

Burial will be in the Mast Cemetery.

* * * * * * *

A Prayer For The Nation

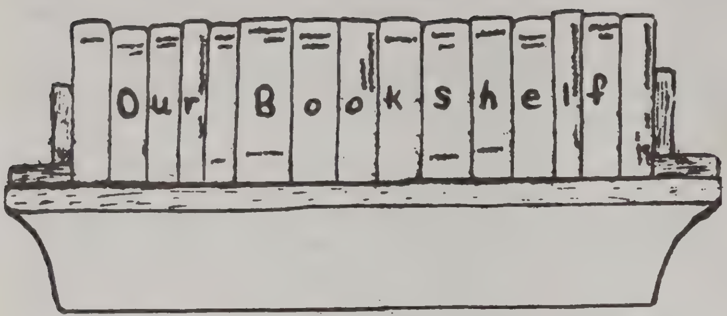
Heavenly Father, Ruler of nations, I thank thee for the countless undeserved blessings which Thou hast showered on our country. Individually and as a nation we have sinned often and grievously and I pray Thee, mercifully forgive our many transgressions. Endou the leades of our country with wisdom from on high. Cause them to rule in Thy fear and according to Thy will, that we may lead a quiet and peaceful life in all godliness and honesty and that our nation and its people may prosper both spiritually and temporally.

Hold They protecting hand over our nation, over me and mine and over all Thy children. Pressure our priceless religious liberty to us, and keep all believers faithful to Thee. Bring a great salvation to pass, and turn the hearts of multitudes to accept the peace and comfort which only the faith in their Saviour Jesus Christ can bring them.

Give us faith instead of unbelief, courage instead of fear, love instead of hate, peace instead of quarrels and war, and righteousness instead of sin everywhere and in everything. We have indeed deserved nothing but punishment for our sins, but in Thy great mercy be gracious to us, bless us, and hear our prayer for Jesus' sake. Amen.

Selected by Anna Eash

Let's have more of your Poems, Anna.



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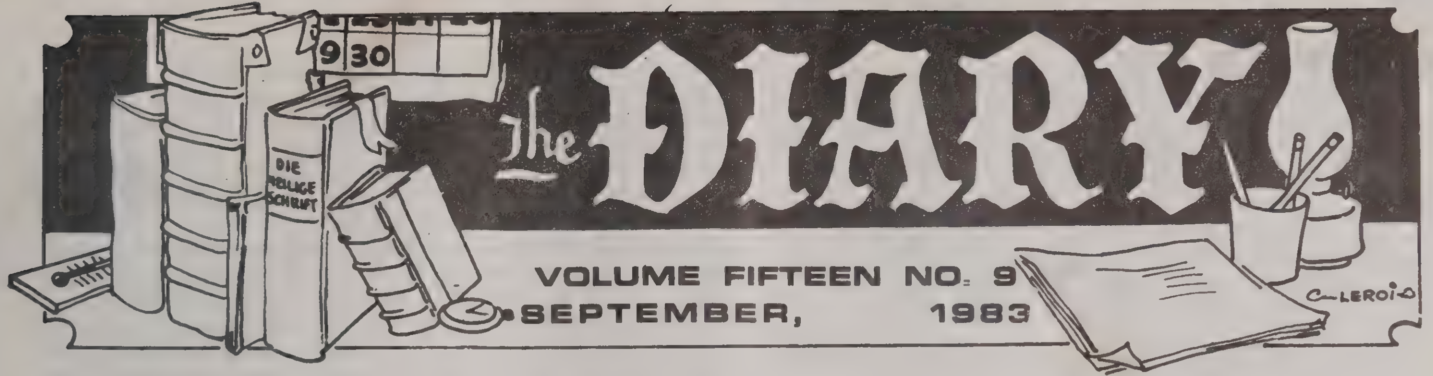

The DIARY

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SEPTEMBER, 1983

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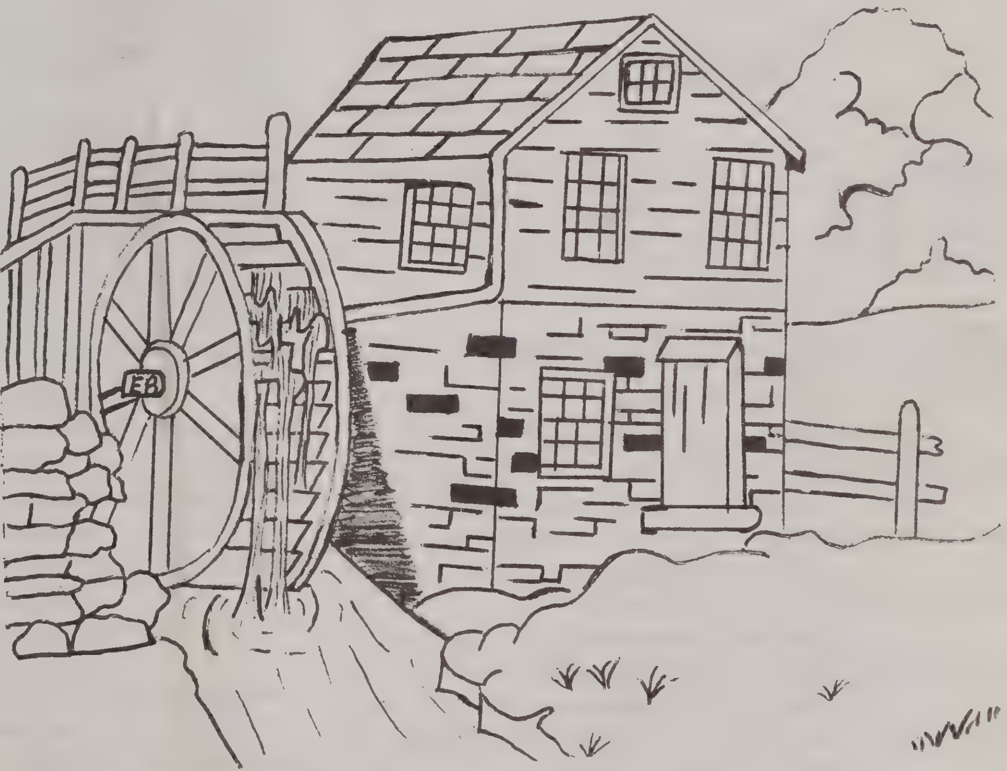
God's Mill Grinds Slow But Sure And Exceedingly Fine



THE LESSON OF THE WATER-MILL

Listen to the Water-Mill;
Through the live-long day
How the clicking of its wheel
Wears the hours away!
Languidly the Autumn wind
Stirs the forest leaves,
From the field the reapers sing,
Binding up their sheaves;
And a proverb haunts my mind
As a spell is cast,
"The mill cannot grind
With the water that is past."

Autumn winds revive no more
Leaves that once are shed,
And the sickle cannot reap
Corn once gathered;
Flows the ruffled streamlet on,
Tranquil, deep, and still,
Never gliding back again
To the water-mill;
Truly speaks the proverb old,
With a meaning vast,—
"The mill cannot grind
With the water that is past."

Take the lesson to thyself
True and loving heart;
Golden youth is fleeting by,
Summer hours depart;
Learn to make the most of life,
Lose no happy day,
Time will never bring thee back
Chances swept away!
Leave no tender word unsaid,
Love while love shall last;
"The mill cannot grind
With the water that is past."

Work while yet the daylight shines,
Man of strength and will!
Never does the streamlet glide
Useless by the mill;
Wait not till to-morrow's sun
Beams upon thy way,
All that thou canst call thine own
Lies in thy "to-day";
Power and intellect and health
May not always last,
"The mill cannot grind
With the water that is past."

O the wasted hours of life
That have drifted by!
O the good that might have been,—
Lost, without a sigh!
Love, that we might once have saved
By a single word,
Thoughts conceived, but never penned,
Perishing unheard;—
Take the proverb to thine heart.
Take, and hold it fast,—
"The mill cannot grind
With the water that is past."

Sarah Doundnry

REPORTS OF

1983 **AUGUST** 1983

SUN	MON	TUE	WED	THU	FRI	SAT
☾ LQ 1-31	1	2	3	4	5	6
7	8	9	10	11	12	13
14	15	16	17	18	19	20
21	22	23	24	25	26	27
28	29	30	31	● NM 8	☽ FQ 15	○ FM 23

BIRTHS

Conewango Valley, New York

Miller, John A. (Susan Raber), a dau **Fannie**, Aug 6
Raber, Adam N. (Sarah H. Miller), a son **Andy**, July 31
Raber, Crist N. (Emma H. Miller), a dau **Mary**, Aug 10
Raber, Dan N. (Sarah Y. Miller), a son **Levi**, Aug 10

Clymer and Sherman, New York

Byler, Crist A. (Linda Troyer), a son, Aug 30
Miller, Ervin E. (Marianne Miller), a son **Ervin Jr.**, June 13
Wengard, Atlee M. (Lovina Yoder), a son **Aaron**, June 14
Yoder, Dan D. (Ada Miller), a son **Ervin**, July

Norkfolk, New York

Wengerd, Danny (Ruby Schwartz), a son **Solomon**, Aug 9

Newport, New York

Peachey, Omar A. (Hettie Peachey), R2 Newport, a son **Benjamin Z.**, Aug 29

Bradford County, Pennsylvania

Girod, Sam E. (Sylvia Yoder), a dau **Lovina**, Aug 23

Sugar Valley, Pennsylvania

Esh, Ben (Lovina Stoltzfus), R2 Loganton, a dau **Sylvia**, June 8

Montour County, Pennsylvania

Lapp, Christ (Rebecca Stoltzfus), R2 Danville, a dau **Rebecca**, Aug 26

Lebanon County, Pennsylvania

Lantz, John K. (Bena Stoltzfus), Myerstown, a dau **Rebecca**, Aug 5
Stoltzfus, Amos D. (Bena Glick), Myerstown, a dau **Sarah**, July 31

Lancaster County, Pennsylvania

Beiler, Abner A. (Arie Stoltzfus), R1 Bird-in-Hand, a dau **Mary**, June 12
Beiler, Andrew L. (Ada Esh), R1 Holtwood, a dau **Mary**, Aug 9
Beiler, Abram K. (Sara L. Dienner), R1 Gap, a son, Aug 26
Beiler, Benjamin S. (Mary Stoltzfus), R1 Christiana, a son **Isaac**, Aug 5
Beiler, Benuel (Rachel Fisher), R1 New Providence, a son **Amos**, Aug 23
Beiler, Elam E. (Rebecca King), R1 Christiana, a dau **Mattie**, Aug 8
Beiler, Omar (Nancy King), Leola, a son **Samuel**, July 28
Beiler, Simeon (Malinda Blank), Paradise, a dau **Naomi**, Aug 18
Blank, David S. (Rebecca Kauffman), Lancaster, a dau **Mary**, Aug 2
Blank, Eli (Lizzie Zook), Gap, a dau **Linda**, July 8
Esh, Elmer (Katie King), Ronks, a dau **Catherine**, Aug 18
Esh, Joseph B. (Barbara Stoltzfus), R1 Atglen, a dau **Sarah**, Aug 1
Fisher, David S. (Rebecca S. Stoltzfus), Ronks, a dau **Rebecca**, Aug 10
Fisher, Henry K. (Annie King), Leola, a son, Aug 29
Fisher, Leon (Ruth Stoltzfus), R1 New Providence, a son, Aug 2
Fisher, Samuel (Rachel Smucker), Ronks, a son **Omar**, Aug 15
Fisher, Samuel (Mattie King), Ronks, a son **David**, July 29
Glick, Daniel K. (Emma Stoltzfus), Lancaster, a son **Emanuel**, Aug 2
Glick, Joseph (Rebecca Stoltzfoos), Bird-in-Hand, a son, Aug 5
Kauffman, Amos (Arie Glick), a son **Abner**, July 25
Kauffman, Benuel M. (Lydia Lapp), R2 Honey Brook, a dau **Annie**, Aug 2
Kauffman, Benjamin (Annie Smucker), R2 Honey Brook, a son **Melvin**, Aug 12
King, Daniel (Ruth Stoltzfus), a son **Elvin**, July 14
King, David E. (Martha F. Stoltzfus), R1 Strasburg, a son **Ivan**, Aug 1
King, John S. (Annie Stoltzfus), R1 Gap, a dau **Rebecca**, Aug 19
King, Levi S. (Sylvia Lapp), R3 Lititz, a dau **Sylvia Lynn**, Aug 20
Lantz, Eli B. (Sarah S. Fisher), Ronks, a dau **Esther**, Aug 7
Lapp, Amos S. (Annie Beiler), Paradise, a son, **Joseph**, Aug 27
Lapp, Elam (Fannie Fisher), R4 Lititz, a dau **Dorothy**, June 30
Lapp, Emanuel K. (Rachel Zook), R1 Narvon, a dau, Aug 27
Lapp, Emanuel (Rebecca King), a son **Emanuel**, July 18
Lapp, John D. (Malinda Lapp), Ronks, a son **Benuel**, Aug 17
Lapp, Moses K. (Katie S. Stoltzfus), Gordonville, a son **Reuben S.**, Aug 10
Riehl, Christian (Barbara King), a son **Ezra**, July 9
Smucker, Daniel K. (Rachel King), Leola, a son **Amos**, Aug 10
Smucker, Elmer B. (Fannie S. Fisher), R1 Narvon, a dau, Aug 8
Stoltzfus, Amos F. (Barbara Lapp), Bird-in-Hand, a son **Allen Jay**, Aug 11
Stoltzfus, Amos E. (Hannah S. Yoder), R4 Honey Brook, a son, Aug 17
Stoltzfus, Bennie (Katie Stoltzfus), a dau **Annie**, July 4
Stoltzfus, David (Ella Peachey), Valley Rd., a dau, Aug 4
Stoltzfus, David R. Jr. (Eva Stoltzfus), R3 New Holland, a son **Micheal Roy** Aug 27
Stoltzfus, Gideon (Katie Fisher), a son **Jesse**, **July 3**
Stoltzfus, Jacob F. (Rachel K. Stoltzfus), Leola, a dau, Aug 26
Stoltzfus, Jonas B. (Elsie Ann Stoltzfus), R1 Honey Brook, a dau, Aug 19
Stoltzfus, Levi Z. (Malinda Stoltzfus), R2 Quarryville, a son, Aug 10
Stoltzfus, Paul (Fannie Beiler), a son **Paul Jay**, July 17
Stoltzfus, Sam J. Jr. (Mary Kauffman), a son **Daniel**, July 14
Yoder, Christ B. (Melinda Ebersole), R1 Kirkwood, a son, Aug 12
Zook, Christian (Fannie Stoltzfus), R1 Gap, a dau, Aug 17
Zook, Christian (Lydia Ann Fisher), a son **Mike Lee**, July 5
Zook, Elmer (Susie Stoltzfus), Leola, a son, Aug 26

St. Marys County, Maryland

Hostetler, Ike (Lydia Stoltzfus), Mechanicsville, a son **Jacob**, Aug 25

S. Snyder County, Pennsylvania

Eicher, Amos (Laura Bontreger), a son **Sylvann**, Aug 27

Juniata County, Pennsylvania

Troyer, Aden E. (Emma Lapp), a son **Marion**, Aug 4

Perry County, Pennsylvania

King, Aaron (Christiana Beiler), a son **Aaron Jay, Jr.**, Aug 17

Adams County, Pennsylvania

Fisher, John B. (Sadie Mae Stoltzfus), Gettysburg, a dau **Malinda**, Aug 31

Path Valley, Pennsylvania

Beiler, John (Lizzie Stoltzfus), a dau **Salome**, Aug 22
Mast, Jacob (Lena Byler), a dau **Sylvia**, Aug 25
Stoltzfus, Stephen (Mary Hostetler), a dau **Katie**, Aug 18

Smicksburg, Pennsylvania

Byler, Jonathan J. (Ida A. Byler), a son **Melvin**, July 27
Keim, Allen A. (Sarah E. Miller), a son **Alvin**, Aug
Miller, Allen E. (Emma A. Weaver), a dau **Nettie**, Aug 11
Miller, Jake E. (Anna Mary A. Byler), a son **Cristy**, Aug 9
Schlabach, Henry J. (Amanda M. Shetler), a dau **Emma**, Aug 23
Schlabach, John J. Jr. (Mattie E. Byler), a son **Ephraim**, Aug

Somerset County, Pennsylvania

Yoder, Bennie C. (Mary Ann Kinsinger), Springs, a son **William James**, Aug 16

Oakland, Maryland

Kinsinger, Tobie J. (Verda Miller), a son **Marlin Eugene**, Aug 10
Swartzentruber, Abner C. (Miriam Kauffman), a son **Gary Allen**, July 21

Southern Mercer County, Pennsylvania

Hostetler, Mose J. (Annie D. Byler), R1 Mercer, a son **Dan**, Aug 8
Lee, Manass J. (Fannie Kempf), R3 Volant, a dau **Alma**, Aug 2
Yoder, Stephen J. (Annie J. Byler), R1 Mercer, a dau **Susie**, Aug 23

Wayne County, Ohio

Mast, Crist D. (Ruth Graber), Orrville, a dau **Wilma,** Aug 23
Mast, Paul E. (Sarah Miller), Apple Creek, a dau **Linda,** Aug 15
Petersheim, John U. (Fannie R. Mast), a son **Alvin,** Aug 16
Yoder, Ray M. (Sarah Mast), Apple Creek, a son **Duane,** July 27

Holmes County, Ohio

Byler, Adrian (Orpha Hershberger), Lakeville area, a dau **Mary,** Aug 15
Hershberger, Mr. and Mrs. Andy N., R2 Fredericksburg, a dau **Sarah,** Aug 19
Keim, Aden J. (Ruth Kauffman), a dau **Leanna,** Aug 20
Miller, Amos J. (Mary Hershberger), Lakeville area, a dau **Barbara,** Aug 19
Miller, Joe P. (Lizzie Mast), a dau **Ruth,** July 30
Miller, Owen M. (Martha Yoder), R1 Baltic, a dau **Elsie**
Shetler, Paul (Mary Anna Barkman), a son **Ivan,** Aug 25
Troyer, Andy A. (Mary Yoder), R1 Sugarcreek, a dau **Rebecca**
Troyer, John E. (Mattie Troyer), R1 Baltic, a son **Andy**
Weaver, Alvin (Laura Yoder), R1 Dundee, a dau **Leona,** Aug 9
Yoder, Amos D. (Lydia Ann Yoder), R1 Sugarcreek, a son **Rueben,** Aug 1

Ashland County, Ohio

Yoder, Dan R. (Amanda J. Hershberger), a dau **Verba,** Aug 1

Fredericktown, Ohio

Gingerich, Elmer (Malinda Kemp), a son **Mahlon,** Aug 25
Glick, David M. (Mattie Wengerd), a dau **Martha,** Aug 7
Miller, Eli N. (Amenda Yoder), a dau, Aug 27
Miller, Levi (Sarah Wengerd), a son, **Alvin,** July 31
Yoder, Levi (Miriam Mullet), a son **Glen,** Aug 10

Branch County, Michigan

Girod, Noah A. (Josephine N. Schwartz), Reading, a dau **Anna,** Aug 5
Girod, Samuel A. (Katie W. Schwartz), Quincy, a dau **Josephine,** Aug 19
Schwartz, Aaron W. (Laura Graber), Quincy, a dau **Sarah,** Aug 21
Schwartz, Amos E. (Sarah Q. Schwartz), Quincy, a dau **Mary,** Aug 7

LaGrange County, Indiana

Bontrager, Calvin H. (Jane M. Miller), R4 LaGrange, a son **Matthew,** Aug 12
Bontrager, Dennis (Clara Schrock), a dau **Lydia Ann,** Aug 14
Bontrager, Glen (Ruth Lambright), a son **Mark,** Aug 17
Bontrager, Joe (Esther Farmwald), LaGrange, a dau **Miriam J.,** July 27
Bontrager, Mervin A. (Ella A. (Bontrager), LaGrange, a dau **Susie,** Aug 23
Frey, Daniel J. (LeEtta Bontrager), R1 Millersburg, a son **Merle Dean,** Aug 26
Frey, Lenord J. (Erma Wingard), Topeka, a son **Kerry Alan,** Aug 20
Frey, Richard (Barbara Miller), Frey, R1 Millersburg, a son **Delmer,** July 23
Fry, Dean U. (Mary E. Bontrager), R2 Wolcottville, a dau **Marilyn D.,** Aug 7
Hochstedler, Wesley (Mary Hochstetler), Howe, a dau **Molly,** July 31
Lambright, Glen (Ruth Bontrager), a son **Mark,** Aug 13
Lambright, Richard (Mary Miller), a son **Ray Allen,** Aug 13
Miller, Clyde S. (Nettie Nisley), R2 Shipshewana, a son **Leon C.,** Aug 24
Miller, David M. (Mary Beechy), R1 Topeka, a son **John D.,** July 31
Miller, Floyd U. (Anna Mae Yoder), LaGrange, a dau **Loretta,** Aug 25
Miller, Homer E. (Ruth Ann Mast), Topeka, a dau **Joetta Kay,** July 27
Miller, Howard U. (Ruby E. Miller), R2 LaGrange, a son **Ervin H.,** Aug 8
Miller, Joseph W. (Treva M. Miller), R1 LaGrange, a dau **LeeEtta,** Aug 9
Miller, LeRoy F. (Anna J. Beechy), Topeka, a son **Leon C.,** Aug 23
Miller, Mervin E. (Katie Fern Lehman), LaGrange, a son **LaVon M.,** Aug 24
Miller, Vernon H. (Mary Alice Miller), R2 Topeka, a son **Crist Lamar,** Aug 12
Schmucker, Melvin I. (Susie Ellen Yoder), LaGrange, a son **Merle Jay,** Aug 21
Schrock, Perry (Wilma Raber), R1 Topeka, a son **Dennis,** Aug
Weaver, Glen W. (Linda Mae Hochstedler), LaGrange, a dau **Rachel Renee,** Aug 20
Yoder, Ervin Jay (Dorothy Lambright), a dau **Rhoda,** Aug 19
Yoder, LeRoy (Betty I. Miller), R1 Wolcottville, a son **Dennis Eugene,** Aug 6
Yoder, Perry C. (Velma Byler), a dau Josephine, Aug 16

Etna Green, Indiana

Yoder, Alvin Ray (Alta Miller), a son **Elias Ray,** Aug 12

Daviess County, Indiana

Knepp, Jake (Rosann Marner), a son **Jared Dexter,** Aug 9
Miller, David (Verda Graber), a dau **Rebecca Lynn,** Aug 15
Wagler, Ivan (Lillie Mae Wagler), a dau **Magdalena Rose,** Aug 22
Wagler, Roman (Ruth Eicher), a son **Jay Allen,** Aug 12

Lovington, Illinois

Diener, Willard (Mary Miller), a dau **Verna Kay,** Aug 10
Gingerich, Leroy (Emma Jo Miller), a dau **Sarah,** Aug 3
Jess, Omer (Susana Gingerich), a son **David Lynn,** Aug 3
Kaufman, Jerry (Clara Mae Miller), a dau **Amanda,** Aug 20
Kauffman, Joe (Edna Miller), a dau **Meriam,** Aug 4
Miller, Ervin (Nancy Otto), a son **Lamar Eugene,** Aug 17
Miller, Raymond (Marlene Hochstetler), a dau **Wilma Mae,** Aug 10
Miller, Raymond (Ruth Kemp), a son **Clifford,** Aug 5
Miller, Richard (Mary Jane Gingerich), a son **Lonnie Lamar,** Aug 16
Yoder, Vernon (Lizzieann Miller), a son **Virgel Leroy,** Aug 24

Bloomfield, Iowa

Wagler, Steven (Wilma Yutzy), a son **Ira Lee,** Aug 24

Johnson County, Iowa

Brenneman, Nathan (Hannah Wagler), a son **Simon,** Aug 23
Ropp, Lavern (Susan Hershberger), a dau **Lucilla Kay,** Aug 19

Marian, Kentucky

Beachey, Ervin (Susie Yoder), a dau, Aug 13

Ethridge, Tennessee

Gingerich, Daniel M. (Fannie Hostetler), a son **Moses,** Aug 1

Nunnelly, Tennessee

Hostetler, Noah (Miriam Miller), a dau **Orpha,** Aug 2

Prairie Home, Missouri

Wagler, Jacob (Elizabeth Troyer), a son **Cornelius,** July 31

Audrain County, Missouri

Borntreger, Clemens C. (Mattie Petersheim), Clark, a dau **Katie,** Aug 2
Gingerich, Noah N. (Sadie Borntrager), Clark, a dau **Sarah,** Aug 24
Miller, Allen M. (Barbara Bontrager), Clark, a son **Raymond,** Aug 16
Miller, John (Susie Petersheim), Clark, a son **Joni,** Aug 20
Petersheim, Eli J. L. (Mary Borntrager), Clark, a dau **Rachel,** Aug 22

Pike County, Missouri

Borntrager, Chriss (Elizabeth Hochstetler), Curryville, a dau **Christina,** Aug 17
Eicher, Sammie (Sarah Burkholder), Curryville, a son **Simon,** Aug 25

Jamesport, Missouri

Beechy, Joni L. (Barbara Detweiler), a son **Delbert,** Aug 11
Gingerich, Wilmer M. (Linda Hostetler), a dau **Joanna,** July 29
Hostetler, Chester S. (Irene Troyer), a dau **Linda Mae,** Aug 4
Yoder, Wilbur J. (Bertha Schrock), a dau **Rachel Irene,** Aug 17

Webster County, Missouri

Schwartz, Mose W. (Katie Schwartz), a son **Dave,** Aug 25

Reno County, Kansas

Yoder, Samuel F. (Katherine Miller), a dau **Shari Louise,** Aug 24

Utica, Charles Area, Minnesota

Yoder, Amos J. (Lydia Schmucker), a dau **Mary,** July 19
Yoder, Eli J. (Ada Hershberger), a dau **Wilma,** July 19
Yoder, Elmer A. (Martha Schwartz), a son **Henry,** July 16

Wilton, Wisconsin

Yoder, William J. (Lydia B. Borntreger), a son **Christian,** Aug 1

Cashton, Wisconsin

Bontrager, Harvey (Rachel Hershberger), a son **Joseph,** Aug 18
Gingerich, Jerry (Anna Hochstetler), a son **Edwin,** Aug 8
Hershberger, Menno C. (Barbara Miller), a son **Allen,** Aug 6
Miller, Andrew (Edna Yoder), a dau **Sara,** Aug 24
Miller, Rueben (Bertha Miller), a son **Samuel,** Aug 1

Grey County, Ontario

Schrock, Gideon A. (Elizabeth P. Zook), a son **Eli,** Aug 15

Wingham, Ontario

Shetler, Joe (Rebecca Miller), a son **Melvin,** July 16

Detweiler, John Ray (Laura Raber), a son **Jason,** Aug 5

Note! The address of the last birth was lost. Will the reporter of that area please send it in again next month, so that we can place it.

BAPTISMS

Bradford County, Pennsylvania

July 31, by Ervin R. Miller (in South District)
Rosa, daughter of Mose and Elizabeth (Hershberger) Miller
Lovina, daughter of Ira D. and Christina (Mast) Yoder
August 21, by Ervin R. Miller (in North District)
Leroy, son of Henry and Barbara (Yoder) Mast
Dannie, son of Levi and Cassie (Hershberger) Miller

Juniata County, Pennsylvania

August 28, by Bishop Tobe Petersheim
David Swarey
Abie Weaver
Malinda Kanagy
Annie Kanagy

Mifflin County, Pennsylvania

East Byler District
August 29, by Bishop Jacob E. Byler
Benuel, son of Eli and Linda Peachey
Rudy, son of John K. and late ?? Byler
Jonathan, son of Urie J. and Ella Zook
Leah, daughter of Pre. David E. and Lena Zook
Shem Swarey District
August 29, by Bishop Shem Swarey
Samuel, son of Jonas and Sarah Zook
Kore, son of Pre. Kore N. and Lizzie Yoder
Miriam, daughter of Ezra F. and Miriam Peachey
Martha, daughter of Joseph N. and Sylvia Peachey
Annie, daughter of Ben D. and Sarah Peachey
Naomi, daughter of Jesse S. and Nancy Peachey

Smicksburg, Pennsylvania

Trade City West District
Levi, son of Joe T. and Maryann (Byler) Kuhns
Southwest District
Allen, son of Abe J. and Tillie N. (Hershberger) Miller
Joni, son of Reuben D. and Maryann (Hershberger) Byler
Northwest District
Clara, daughter of Ervin E. and Barbara D. (Miller) Schlabach
Mary, daughter of Ervin J. and Katie W. (Byler) Schlabach

Wayne County, Ohio

Roman Mast District
Esther, daughter of John J. C. and Mattie (Stutzman) Miller
Karen, daughter of Aden A. M. and Iva (Miller) Miller

Holmes County, Ohio

Dan N. Yoder West District
August 28
Alvin, son of Eli A. and Mary (Hershberger) Beachy
David, son of John L. and Edna (Yoder) Miller
Jonas N. Borntrager District
by Bishop Monroe M. Yoder
Nelson D., son of Dan and Sarah (Raber) Beachey, R2 Sugar Creek
Monroe M. Yoder District
By Bishop Monroe M. Yoder
Barbara, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Paul H. Miller
Esther, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Vernon A. Beachy
Judy, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Abe O. Troyer
Katie, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Dan J. Miller
Esta, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Monroe M. Yoder
Noah J. Coblentz District
by Bishop Noah J. Coblentz
Norma Jaen, daughter of Mrs. Levi H. (Coblentz, Hershberger) Troyer
Esther, daughter of Pre. Dan M. Millers

Ashland County, Ohio

North District
September 3, by Albert J. Keim
Henry, son of Roman and Mary Miller
North East District
by John Brenneman
Susie, daughter of Melvin and Anna Schrock
Ruth, daughter of Irvin and Ada Hochstetler
Katie, daughter of Paul and Susan Shrock
South East District
by Simon Brenneman
Paul, son of David and Esther Schrock
Roy, son of David and Esther Shrock
Paul, son of Menno and Esther Troyer

Fredicktown, Ohio

South District
August 21, by Milo Glick
John R. Miller
Eli E. Yoder
Reuben R. Raber
Harley E. Yoder
Emma D. Miller
Ella F. Schlabach
Rebecca R. Miller
Middle District
by Milo Glick
Aden Shrock
Alvin Hershberger
Rosa Byler
Alma Hershberger
Mary Mullet

Nappanee, Indiana

August 10, by John Henry Borkholder
Steve, son of Henry and Wilma (Miller) Yoder
Lyle, son of Henry and Wilma (Miller) Yoder
Erma, daughter of Albert and Fannie (Kuhns) Miller
Rosa, daughter of Jonas and Ella (Troyer) Kuhns
August 28, by Perry Hochstetler
Earl, son of Sylvanus and Mary (Yoder) Miller
Keith, son of Isaac and Dorothy (Yoder) Borkholder
Ronnie, son of Lee and Mary Catherine (Barkman) Miller
Sharon, daughter of Marvin and Betty (Hochstetler) Slabaugh
August 27, by Harry Stutzman, Goshen
Arlene, daughter of Tobias and Elizabeth (Hochstetler) Slabaugh
Kevin, son of Ernest and Mary Edna (Chupp) Hochstetler
Owin, son of Oscar and Barbara (Yoder) Helmuth
Julia Faye, daughter of Marvin and Marietta (Eash) Schmucker
August 28, by Earl Miller
Rosetta, daughter of Ray and Esther (Slabaugh) Schwartz

Lovington, Illinois

At Lloyd Beachys
Esther, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Lloyd Beachey
Amanda, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Elmer Otto
Ruthann, daughter of Mr. and Mr. Lewis Otto
Elsie, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Lester Lee
At Lewis Schlabachs
Paul, son of Mr. and Mrs. Nelson Yoder
Raymond, son of Mr. and Mrs. Floyd Chupp
Ruth, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Harvey Farmwald
Mary, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. John R. Otto
Arlene, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Eli Gingerich
Marian, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Monroe Hochstetler
At John Henry Yoders
Lyle, son of Mr. and Mrs. John Henry Yoder
Dena, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Lewis Chupp

Bloomfield, Iowa

In North District
August 28, by Bishop George Gingerich
Edward, son of Elmer D. and Pauline (Habegger) Yoder

Omer Lee, son of Menno and Elizabeth (Schmucker) Kuhns
David, son of John R. and Edna (Hochstedler) Yutzy
Ezra, son of Tobias and Anna (Mast) Herschberger
Rosanna, daughter of Sammy and Rachel (Yutzy) Kauffman
Erma, daughter of Ervin and Rosie (Schmucker) Gingerich
Irene, daughter of Henry and Laura (Miller) Beachy

Johnson County, Iowa

August 21, by Bishop Melvin H. Miller, Middlebury, Indiana
John (twin), son of Vernon Bontragers
James (twin) son of Vernon Bontragers
Jerome, son of Vernon Bontragers
Inez, son of Edwin Ray Millers
Nelda, daughter of Eldon and Katie Nisley

Marian, Kentucky

by John Detweiler
Crist Byler
David Yoder
Marvin Miller
Jonas Yoder
Mary Mast
Laura Stutzman

Windsor, Missouri

August 14, by Henry Hertzler
Vernon, son of Daniel Jr. and Dena (Herschberger) Schrock
Jacob, son of Pre. Henry and Edna (Wengerd) Mast

Cashton, Wisconsin

South District
August 7, by Bishop Atlee Miller
Christ, son of Aden Yoder
Monroe, son fo Chris Hershbergers
Harvey, son of Amos Gingerichs
Joe, son of Chrissie Millers
Ellen, dau of Menno ???
Nancy, daughter of Melvin J. Hershbergers

East District
August 7, by Bishop John Schmucker
Lester, son of Eli Mullets
Maria, daughter of Simon Borntregers
Emma, daughter of Rufus Hostetlers
Amanda, daughter of Chester Kauffmans

West District
August 14, by Bishop Harvey Miller
David, son of Roy Coblentzs
Sara, daughter of Monroe Millers
Ruth, daughter of Jake Detweilers
Fannie Mae, daughter of Melvin M. Hershbergers
Sara, daughter of John E. Bontragers

North District
August 14, by Menno M. Hershberger
Mahlon, son of Atlee Millers
Anna, daughter of Joe Helmuth
Mary, daughter of Andrew Shrock
Barbara, daughter of Perry Keims
Amelia, daughter of Edwin Gingerichs

MARRIAGES

Clymer New York

Miller, Miller - Marvin, son of Owen and Ada Miller to Mary Alice, daughter of Andy J. Miller

Norfolk, New York

Schwartz, Schwartz - Enos Schwartz, from English, Indiana, son of Yoel Schwartz to Miriam, daughter of Dan Schwartz, August 18, by Mose T. Schwartz

Holmes County, Ohio

Yoder, Miller - Roy, son of Joe D. and Susie (Mast) Yoder, to Susie, daughter of Dan J. and Mattie (Mast) Miller, R2 Dundee, August 11, by Bishop Andrew E. Yoder

Mullet, Byler - Andy Jr., son of Andrew E. and Lovina (Yoder) Mullet, Sugarcreek, to Arlene, daughter of Lester R. and Sarah (Shrock) Byler, August 25, by Bishop Abe A. Schlabach

LaGrange County, Indiana

Eash, Miller - Wilbur Lee, son of Freeman and Waneta (Miller) Eash to Mary Elizabeth, daughter of Jacob and Edna Miller, Arthur, Illinois, August 23, by her grandfather, Menno Miller, 85.

Kokomo, Indiana

Herschberger, Herschberger - Roger, son of Edwin M. and Katie (Hochstedler) Herschberger to Elsie, daughter of Andy A. and Rosa J. (Herschberger) Herschberger, September 1, by Bishop Steve Kauffman, Arthur, Illinois.

Daviess County, Indiana

Lengacher, Knepp - Amos, son of Joseph Jr. and Margaret (Graber) Lengacher to Verda Marie, daughter of Melvin and Wilma (Graber) Knepp, August 14, by Ben E. Wagler

Bloomfield, Iowa

Yoder, Eash - Ervin, son of John J. and Elmina (Yoder) Yoder to Karen Sue, daughter of Ervin and Amanda (Lambright) Eash, August 18, by Bishop George Gingerich.

Johnson County, Iowa

Yoder, Yoder - Loren, son of Pre. Melvin and Lizzie (Mast) Yoder to Lois, daughter of Pre. Willis and Wilma (Kauffman) Yoder, August 19, by Bishop Elmer T. Miller

* * *

Clinging To The Vine

I watched the wind blowing a branch one day,
As though trying to sever and throw it away. . .
I thought, how much like us when life's storms come sweeping o'er,
When Satan, like a lion, comes with his roar,
But Jesus comes and helps us, and we cling to Him the more. . .
For there we're safely anchored till the storm passes o'er.

CROP WEATHER AND COMMUNITY NOTES

Conewango Valley, New York-Mose D. Stutzman

August was humid and dry. Lots of thrashing was done the middle of the month. A few light thunder showers delayed it a few days. Yeilds were average from 60 to 100 or so reported.

Wheat made about 25 bu. an acre. More 2nd cutting hay was gotten in this year and some still laying, due to the rain we got Aug. 30 and 31st. We had a real good soaker. Tomatoes are being canned and sweet corn canning is mostly over. Black berries are plentiful. No silos filled but corn is ready. Had lots of heat units and a lot of sultry weather, plus some foggy mornings.

Community Notes

Pete Miller's hay got smoldering hot Aug. 8th and burned a hole in floor. Some was taken out again. Fire trucks were on hand.

Pre. Jacob L. Millers moved in from Canada Aug. 31st with his family to Conewango Valley, N.Y.

New York State Milk regulations are in hands of officials to up-date the Law in line with grade A inspection. Presumably to shake off small shippers and putting lots of Amish out of farming business and shipping can milk. Some of this area ship to (Hans) in Middlefield, Ohio. Communities were selected to work out a solution soon.

The community has been prospering the last 10 yrs. with more land cleaned off and new barns built and white painted buildings. Also lots of springs piped in. One thing not making progress is the community auction in Cherry Creek.

Clymer, New York-Walter Troyer

July and August were real warm and humid with rainfall when we needed it. We mowed out lawn every week and sometimes twice a week. Oats and corn are a good crop. It was said that New York has the best corn in the nation this year.

Community Notes

Noah M. Wengard age 35, fell off a barn roof and broke his arm and ankle and spent a week in the Westfield Hospital. He is getting along alright, but won't be able to work for a while. This happened Aug. 22 in Rapey, N.Y. where he was doing carpenter work.

Dewittville, Mayville District, New York - Saloma J. Byler

Aug. was a nice and warm month, not as dry. We had rain the 2nd, 8th, 11th, 12th, 22nd, 30th and 31st, a total of 7 1/10 inch. 2nd crop hay was good. Oats in fairly good shape. Silo filling will start soon. Lowest temp. was 50 in morn. of 13th. Lots of sweet corn and black berries.

Newport, New York-Sarah Renno

August has been a pleasant month with a ample amount of rain. (Several thunder showers). Corn stretched out and really grew after the dry spell in June and July. But oats is not yielding as much as usual. Sweet corn is a bumper crop again, and the silage corn looks promising. Some 2nd cut hay was made this month, but doesn't make as much as some years. However, the first cutting was good. We had a cool spell the 2nd week of August with morning temperature down to 42 degrees. But the rest of August was quite warm. Melons are doing good, and seem to be ripening more at one time, which is different from other years when the melon season extended up until frost. Wild blueberries and blackberries are quite plentiful. There aren't many local peaches here, but we are able to get some that are shipped in from Pa. at $11.00 to $16.00 a bushel. Pears and plums are less expensive, as they raise more locally.

Community Notes

David Bylers and son Sammy and David Wengards and 3 children returned home from their Western trip, Aug. 20, (having started Aug. 3). They had travelled through Montana, and arrived in Mexico for an appointment at a Doctor's place Aug. 16. Apparently the lumps on Mary's head aren't serious. This week, (Aug. 29) David Wengard, and David Byler left for another Western trip to attend to some business.

The newly weds, Jacob and Lizzie Swarey bought a 6 or 7 acre lot, along White Creek Road, for $18,000 dollars and have moved into their new home, Tues. Aug. 30. It took a little remodeling and quite a bit of scrubbing, before the house was considered fit to live in. Some of the local men helped Noah Kanagy take the roof off his barn. They are expecting some help from Mifflin County, Pa. to help raise or extend the barn and put the roof back on.

Teacher Annie Renno and 20 pupils started back to school on Mon. Aug. 29, and most of the mothers are still busy with canning corns, beans, melons, peaches, tomatoes, and some pickles.

Norfolk, New York - John C. Miller

We still do not have a lot of rain and it seems quite dry. There were many nice and beautiful sunny days. The oats have all been threshed. Lot of the canning has been done. Peaches were about $9.00 to $10.00 per bushel. The pears should be coming around the first part of Sept.

Seneca Falls, New York-Mrs. Noah S. Byler

July was very warm and dry most of the time. We had only 1¼ inches of rain the whole month of July. Corn was curling up some at times. Oats is short in straw and light in weight. Temperature ranged from 50 degrees in the morning of July 7, to 92 degrees during the day on July 12. Most of the time temperature was in high 70's and 80's, and we had ¾ inches of rain on July 31st.

Seneca Falls, Seneca County, New York - Mrs. Noah S. Byler

Aug. started in with rain in the morning and evening and sun shone during the day. With temp. up to 80 degrees. Then we had nice weather till the 11th and 12th we had a drizzle rain most of the 2 days. Temp. was up to 92 degrees on the 8th.

The 10th it was down to 52 degrees. The 11th and 12th was only in the 60's. 13th nice and cool, temp. at 50 degrees in the morning.

From the 14th to 17th was nice and cooler. 18th we had some rain during the night. 19th and 20th was nice and warmer again, temp. going up to 86 degrees. The 22nd a couple of showers again and warm. 23rd and 24th nice sunshine and a cool breeze. 25th to 29th we had sunshine, hazy, humid weather.

30th we had a couple showers of rain, which amounted to ½ inch, got cooler. 31st we had another 2/10 inch. Total rainfall for August was 3 inches.

Oats are harvested, which was a fair crop and was a little short in straw. 2nd cut hay is also quite short.

LeRaysville, Bradford County, Pennsylvania - Mrs. Andy Byler

Weather for August continues warm and dry! Altho we had a few good rains on the 27th and 28th having .9 and .7 inch and again had some on the 30th which I didn't check the amount so things have really freshened up again and grass is greener again which had really turned brown, corn was curling up from dry weather. Tomatoes are beginning to be plentiful. Schools have again opened there doors to another term. South Hill opened Aug. 29th and Valley View the 30th.

Howard, Nittany Valley, Pennsylvania - Henry M. Glick

The first day of August had 1 inch rain. A very welcome rain. On the 5th and 6th we had 8/10 inch. Had warm weather with temperature up to 100 degrees till the 13th to 15th, then we had cooler weather. Had warm and dry till the 27th, we had 9/10 inch rain and on the 29th 1 4/10 inch rain and again the next day we had 5/10 inch. Silo filling is started. Corn is average to fair crop. Total rainfall for August is 5 6/10 inch.

Allenwood, Lycoming County, Pennsylvania - John K. Fisher

The month of August we had quite a bit of rain off and on enough to keep the ground from drying out. The week of the 14th was a warm week with warm and humid days, some thunder and rain on the 18th then not till the 28th and the last three days.

Farmers had good hay making weather. Crops and garden things seem to be a good yield.

Bloomsburg, Montour County, Pennsylvania - Lydia Stoltzfus

August weather was warm most of the month. 3 2/10 inches rain here, some people reported more and some less. Field corn looks nice, tobacco is being put away and tomatoes picked for the cannery. Cantelopes are on the menu, also sweet corn and lima beans. Yards are nice and green. 3rd cutting is hay ready to be baled today. Rain would be appreciated again but we want to be thankful for what we got so far. School bells are ringing, our 1 school started this week, Aug. 29, the other will start Sept. 6.

Millersburg, Dauphin Co., Penna.- Mrs. Benuel B. Fisher

July being a dry month, not having much rain in our area altho in the east end they had 2 inches the middle of July, but Aug. came in bringing a nice amount of rainfall, but also a lot of very warm days sometimes up to 100 degrees and a little over. Corn looks like a fair crop. It won't be as big as some years but the ears look well filled out. Tobacco also is good sized. Some have started cutting tobacco and are opening lanes to start filling silo. Garden things did mostly well. Some didn't have so much sweet corn but most had a pretty good crop.

Lightning Kills Two Horses

In a July thunderstorm, ligtning struck and killed 2 of David Esch's horses.

On Aug. 27th, David Esch Jr., 13, had a runaway with horses hitched to a wagon while he was loading some corn on the wagon. No one was quite sure what happened. He had 2 pretty deep cuts in the back of his head where they put stitches in, and a small bone chipped in his ankle. He spent overnight in the hospital.

Myerstown, Lebanon County, Pennsylvania - Levi S. King

Rainfall for August was a total of 3 inches which all came in small showers and the ground is still dry. A lot of silo filling is being done already as the corn looks dry from the drought which we had, but some reports were the juice is running from the silos. In our area corn yields look poor, but seems to be somewhat better where old sod fields were plowed early, or rye plowed down as a cover crop, as this seems to help hold moisture in a dry summer. Third cutting alfalfa was very short but made some good quality hay and looks like a fourth cutting could be made yet later.

Leola, Bareville area, Pennsylvania - Levi L. Stoltzfus

Rainfall for Bareville area, 7.1 inches; Market Report: Choice fat cattle, $56.-$68.10 cwt.; Feeder steers, $52.-$63.50; Bulls, $43.-$52.75 cwt.; Fat Hogs, $48.-$57. cwt.; 40 lb. feeder pigs, $.41-$.62 lb.; Veal $65.-$100 cwt.; lambs, $.46-$70. cwt; Ear corn, $3.77-$4.20 bu.; Wheat $3.70-$3.80 bu.; Barley $2.15-$2.40 bu.; Oats $1.80-$2.00 bu.; Hay $61.-$141. Ton; Straw $47.-87. Ton; Heavy fowl $.20-.26 lb.; Light fowl $.07-$.15 lb.; Roasters $.40-$.64 lb.; Pullets $.34-$.52 lb.; Gunieas, $1.80-$2.25 per lb.; Pigeons $1.50-$2.00 pr.; Muscory Ducks, $1.20-$1.44 lb.; Eggs, large $.80 dz.; Med. $.67 dz.; Potatoes, retail, $10.-$12. cwt.

Gordonville, Lancaster County, Pennsylvania - Amos B. Fisher

The month of August was warm and humid with quite a few thunderstorms throughout the month. We had a severe storm on the 11th bringing a heavy rain measuring over an inch, but with high winds we didn't get the full measurement. Lightning struck a few buildings but didn't do much damage. The storm felled trees and a few sheds, tore off roofs and knocked out power. The soaking rains greened things up again which was really good for corn altho a lot of farmers were filling silos which was somewhat earlier due to dry weather. On the 20th the temperature was 102 degrees making it the warmers day for the record. Weather reporters claim this to be the warmest summer on record.

The total rainfall for the month was over 4 inches.

Two Brothers Hurt When Barn Floor Collapsed

The floor of a small barn on the Henry Fisher farm south of Willow Street collapsed Monday P.M. Aug. 22nd under the weight of a wheat thresher seriously injuring two brothers.

The thresher dropped about nine feet to the barn's cellars, pulling the two brothers with it.

David Fisher, 23, of Willow Street, R.1 was pinned between the thresher and another piece of equipment for almost an hour. David was listed in fair condition with broken ribs and multiple bruises. His younger brother, Amos, 12, fell free of the debris and was not pinned, but was more seriously injured. Amos was reported in critical condition at the Lancaster Hospital. He sustained possible internal injuries.

The scene was a mass of collapsed timbers and splintered flooring. Firemen had to jack up the remaining sections of wooden beams to prevent further collapsing as they worked to free David. They were backing the thresher into the barn with a tractor when the accident occurred. It was an old thresher weighing from six to seven tons. As they backed the thresher onto the barn floor they heard a screeching sound. They got off the tractor and went into the barn to investigate, the floor had a little age to it and just gave way, as the machine plunged through the wooden flooring it rolled over on its side pinning David.

A third brother was injured a few days later, three brothers from one family were in the hospital at one time. While we do not have full details of the third injury, reports are that it took place in a team accident.

Coatesville, Chester County, Pennsylvania - J. Elmer Lapp

The month of Aug. was not quite as dry as July. Thefirst rain was on the 11th. We had thunder storms, high winds and 1.5 inches rain causing damage to trees and some corn fields. On the 18th and 31st it rained .03 each day and a few light thundershowers in between, a total of 2.4. 3rd cutting alfalfa was rather scarce, but was put in without rain. Corn is shorter in fodder, yields will be less, due to dry weather. Price for peaches are from $4.50 to $6.50 per basket, apples $5.00 to $7.00 per bu. a fair crop for both.

Mechanicsville, St. Marys County, Maryland - Amos R. Stoltzfus

Warm and dry, ¼ inch and ½ inches of rain was about all we had until Aug. 28th a half inch, then 4/10 inch the 31st. It was down to 52 degrees the 14th. Sat. the 20th, was the warmest and dryest day and night of this year, 105 degrees. Two days later it was 70 degrees in the morning and 104 degrees in P.M. Tomato yields vary from 10 to 25 tons per acre, well below last year. Corn makes about ½ a crop on the average. Earliest corn looks the best. Corn price is over $4.00 per bu. Combined with $1.00 per hundred off from milk prices, and short pastures and short hay fields and short corn fields, it looks pretty tough for dairy farmers. Not complaining, just explaining.

Delta, York County, Pennsylvania - Andrew H. Beiler

In Aug. we again had some good rains though some came faster than we would have preferred. We had 1/10 on the 5th, 1 1/10 on the 11th, 1 on the 22nd, 2/10 the 28th, and a shower the 31st. Corn looks like it will make a good crop, some are filling silo, meadows and lawns are greener again, since the last rain and it has cooled off some.

Mt. Pleasant Mills, S. Snyder Co., Pa. - Sam M. Troyer

This month, August seemed quite normal to me, it was overall quite warm, the average early morning temperature was just under 65 degrees and we had a little over 5½ inches of rain. But even then the corn was rolling much of the time, and it looks surprisingly good yet. Peaches are a good crop. Bees are making more honey than expected. Potatoes are a good crop, lots of melons.

Community Notes

Enos Yoders and Ben Girods moved in from Bowling Green, Mo. on the 17th.

Enos Yoders are building a new house, they are going into partnership with his brother George, they are furniture makers.

Mose and Simon Troyer are getting lumber ready to make a set of buildings for Moses.

McClure, Snyder County, Pennsylvania - John Y. Speicher

The month of August was very warm and dry in this area, morning temperature for the month was a low of 45 degrees, highest 70 degrees, during the day temp. was 90 degrees a few days of 100 degrees. Not much rain in this area. The most at one time was 1 inch. A storm went thru Middle Creek last eve. more than 2 inches of rain fell in a short time. This area had around six tenth just a few miles west. Some corn suffered from the dry weather. Our sweet corn was a good crop. 2nd cutting clover and alfalfa was good. Some silo filling has started. Peaches are a good crop. Apple trees are full some are small due to dry weather. Work among farmers at present is plowing for fall seeding, wheat, barley, rye and speltz is raised in this area. Creeks are also low. Potatoes also did well.

Mifflintown, Juniata County, Pennsylvania - David Y. Renno

Weather here was very warm and dry all month, into the upper 90's or over 100 degrees during the afternoon, also very warm winds blowing. Many cloudy days with several light showers enough to wet the surface for a few hours. Crops were all good in hay and straw line but corn is poorly. On the higher ground, on low fields it will make a 95 per cent crop. Fodder is short and will take more acres to fill silos.

Farmers with such big dairy herds that buy all their chop and a lot of roughage are hard hit now with a surplus milk market. The smaller herdsman that raises all his own roughage and grain, will still make out alright if he is a good operator. These times seperates the men from the boys in farming business. The men can carry on and the boys may soon fold up and go bankrupt. Todays, farmers have not lived through the hard times of the 1930's like some older folks will remember yet.

Bellville, Mifflin County, Pennsylvania - Catherine Swarey

August was a month of warm days and nights. Daytime temperature high 90's night temperatures 60-70 degrees. Sweet corn turned out to be a good crop not like some years but I believe everyone had plenty. Melons are better than expected only not quite as big as some years. Blackberries are very plentiful. Peaches smaller than usual, but a good crop. Farmers have begun filling silo. Amish schools opened on Aug. 24.

Blain, Perry County, Pennsylvania - Amos M. Stotlzfus

The month of August was dry, to the extent that lawns, gardens, and crops all suffered. The total rainfall for the Blain area was only about 1 7/10 inches, and in the Loysville-Landisburg area at least 4-5 inches.

It was also very warm and humid at times. On Saturday, August 20th, some of the tallest corn nearly cooked because of the 100 degree heat and high humidity. (The highest temperature so far this summer.)

Someone took a thermometer into the middle of a large cornfield where is very little air going, and with all the humidity and heat, it registered 140 degrees!

Single cross corn has only ⅓ to ½ as much time to pollinate as 3-way cross and it so happened that it was during our hottest weather. It didn't pollinate very well.

A local broiler grower lost 2500 out of 200,000 chickens that were within 4 days of their scheduled market date.

Some non-Amish have started filling silo, and ours is just around the corner.

Garden Produce suffered considerably in the hot dry weather. Sweet corn was in short supply in Perry County. Tomatoes had quite a lot of dry rot. It was dry, but everyone still had enough to eat and nobody starved, like in other parts of the world. We have lots to be thankful for.

Community Notes

The first 2 Amish babies born in Perry County will be starting first grade of school this fall.

Gettysburg, Adams Co., Penna.- Elizabeth A. Stoltzfus

The month of August was warm and dry. Believe the warmest day was on the 20th, when it was 104 degrees. We had 8 mornings with temperature in the seventies. Our chilliest morn was on the 14th, when it was 49 degrees. We sometimes had light showers, with the most rain on Aug. 1, of 5 inches, Aug. 11 of .7 inches. Aug. 31, of .5 inches. The total for the month was 1.8 inches. We only had .5 inches during July so it does seem real dry. Rain could still help the late planted corn, as every little helps if it doesn't get too warm and windy right after a shower.

Men are filling silo. We filled our biggest one last week. The corn had grown tall, but had very little grain. We're hoping for more grain on the next corn. Some folks have plenty of sweet corn, while others had hardly any. Same way with tomatoes. We planted, peas, head lettuce etc. and have a nice little fall garden, but have been watering it. Womenfolks have been busy canning peaches. We got seconds and also tree runs for $8.00 per bu. at Kuhn's Orchards in Cashtown.

Path Valley, Spring Run, Pennsylvania - Daniel Z. Beiler

We had a little more rain in August than we did in July. It is still on the dry side. Showers were scattered. We had lots of warm humid weather but mostly cooled off nights. We had the coolest morning on the 14th, 46 degrees. Then a few cooler days.

Some corn is making good ears while others almost none. Silo filling has started. Second and third cutting hay is very light.

Boy Killed In Runaway Team

Aug. 19th, David Beiler with 4 children had gone to fetch a load of corn to chop for the cows, on the way in, coming down a long hill the mules started running. Dave managed to keep them somewhat under control until the front end gate bounced out and the two little girls went down over the front of the wagon. The boys also fell off. Seeing that the children needed help Dave let the team go and went back to them. The team ran into a neighbors shed resulting a broken wagon tongue and minor damage to shed. The wagon wheel had gone over Mary's chest causing instant death. (see obit.) John, 8, has a cracked arm, Franey, 20 mo. old, a cracked leg. Both have a cast. Sam, 3, escaped with a few scratches.

John, 5, son of Benuel Stoltzfus, received a fractured skull on Aug. 28, after he was thrown of a spring wagon when the horse ran away when the maid had stopped to pick a few tomatoes before going home. He is at home again after a few days in the hospital and I heard say he is around again about as if nothing had happened.

John Peacheys horse about got out of control Sun. night, Aug. 29, during a heavy rain. The horse kicked and broke the shafts. They unhitched and lead the horse home in the rain. Luckily nobody was hurt that we know. of

Jake Masts, 16 year-old son Eli's buggies hind wheels got wrecked Sunday night when a car drove in the rear end. They got minor head bumps. Nothing serious that we know of.

John Beilers 8-day-old, baby Saloma was taken to Hershey Medical Center, on Aug. 30, and operated on to fix twisted intestines. No cutting had to be done except to open up and remove appendix. They expect to get it home in a day or so since it was doing so well.

Meyersdale, Somerset County, Penna. - Mary A. Kinsinger

The weather for Aug. has been dry. Some places the gardens are about dried up. Corn went mature. We had a light shower to lay dust and water gardens now and then but not measurable amounts. We had 2/10 last night which was the most since the 11th, but had only about that then. South of here towards Grantsville crops and gardens look nice. Some fields of corn look nice while other fields are short and drying up. Oats were short, but nice kernels, but not the yield in bushels. We still have lots to be thankful for.

Community Notes

Wiliam, 23, son of Wilmer A. Yoder, had a mishap while working at his bro.-in-law Dan Brennemans. It had rained enough to make the road slippery when a car came over the hill, while he was going homeward with a mower and team; and hit him. It threw him off and demolished the mower, but William escaped with only bruises etc. One of the horses was injured enough that a vet was summoned.

Abner Zook, the sawmill accident victim is improving. He is able to be in church, goes for walks and can talk some, but it comes fast and not too plain yet. But we all feel it will eventually come back. But it takes time and patience. He does some light work wherever he can.

Oakland, Maryland - Mrs. Atlee Hershberger

July was mostly warm and more on the dry side but had a few good rains. First part of Aug. was still warm and it rained in spots but here our first good rain came Aug. 11, and it cooled off then.

Community Notes

Eli Hershbergers opened up their bulk and Health food store Friday, Aug. 5th.

Mercer, Southern Mercer County, Pennsylvania - Eli H. Kurtz

The month of August has been very warm with temperature mostly from 80 to 90 in daytime. Morning temperature from 58-70 degrees except on the 14th was at 50 degrees, We had a little rain on the 1st, 4th, 5th, and 11th, but only light showers, on the 28th we had 1 inch, 29th again sunshine, also the 30th until about eve we had a thunder shower that lasted all eve and rained off and on overnight. On the 31st it is still raining and looks to be a wet day.

Last market prices were, steers $42.25-$62.25 per hundred, heifers $42.-$58.75, Cows $27.-$41.75, feeder steers $39.-$57., calves $35.-$95., fat hogs $50.-$52. Sows $33.-$39.50, feeder pigs $11.-$46., sheep $43.-$60.. At the regular feeder pig sale on the 19th prices ranged from $30 to $56 having a total of 885 feeders. Peach canning the work among women, and men are doing fall plowing.

Community Notes

Mrs. Jonathan B. Hostetler, Volant, Pa. R.3, spent a week or so in hospital to releave her from excess fluid. Seemed to be getting better but latest reports were she wasn't feeling quite so well.

Continued on page 32

Niederſchrift um 1800

von Amiſche

Gemeinde Ordnung in der Alſace

Originale im Beſitz der Familie
Joſeph Roth — Rychen — in Burgfelden
Copiert im Mai 1980

Erſtlich— wie die Täufling Bey den Letzten Abrath zu underichten Sind.

Es wird den täuflingen in dem Letzdem Abrath alles durchdringlich vorgeſtellt was ſie Hier vor einen Bund machen—Gott und ſeiner Gemein Sich ganz und gar ergeben—wie Sie ſchon inwendig mit dem Heiligen Geiſt und mit Feuer ſollten getauft Sein und dergleichen—dann werden Sie gefragt ob Sie Glauben das Sie dar zu geſchickt und Bereit wären und Ihr Begehren were Sie mit dem tauf zu Beferderen oder ob Sie noch wieder Bauen und grund legen wollen worauf Sie dann zu antworten Haben—Auch von Glaubens—gründen hier zu reden welche Sie zu Beantworten Haben und darauf gefragt was gehört dann Auf Einen wahren Chriſtlichen Glauben—worauf die Antwort geſchehen Soll—tauf und abendmahl Auf daß Sie underrichtet ſein bey der taufe antworten Sollen—

Hernach bey der tauf

Wann die gewöhnlichen Capitdel geleſen und erkläret ſind—mit noch mehr dar zu ſchicklichen Sprüchen und vortragen—ſo ziehet man zu Letzt von Phillippus und dem Amtmann aus Mohrenland an—auf Apoſtel=geſchichten am 8ten darnach Halt denen täuflingen die Glaubens Artigel vor zwar nicht gans nach dem vorgeſchriebenen Buchſtaben ſondern man erklehret dieſelbe Ein wenig kürtzer ſonſt tauert es zu Lange Darnach wann alles reiflich und durchdringlich vor=Getragen iſt—ſo werden ſie wie ſchon oben gefragt Gefragt—was gehehrt dann auf einen wahren Chriſtlichen glauben—wohrauf die antwort geſchehen ſoll—tauf und abendmahl alsdann Heiſt man ſie in gottes namen niederknien—und bey allen dergleichen Fällen im niederknien iſt es ſchicklich daß der Aelteſte diener ſpricht dieſes Knien ſoll—nicht geſchehen vor mir ſondern vor dem allerhöchſten und allwiſſenden Gott und Seiner gemein Als dann werden ſie gefragt—Alſo glaubet Ihr auch das Jeſus Chriſtus Gottes Sohn iſt der in die welt gekommen iſt die Bußferdigen ſünder Selig zu machen—worauf die antwort Ja—geſchieht als dann wird die tauf verichtet nach der Vorſchrift des Evangeli———————-- Wann die tauf vollendet iſt—So gibt man Jedem täufling nach dem andern die Hand—richtet ſie auf und ſpricht der liebe Gott wolle daß Werk welches er in dir hatt angefangen auch in dir helfen vollführen und dich darinnen ſterken und tröſten bis zu einem Seligen End durch Jeſum Chriſtum Amen

Zweitens— die gewöhnlichen Wort Bey dem Abendmahl

Wann man des Herren todt Verkündigt Hat bis zu der Himmelfart—So lieſet man aus Evangely Johannis am 6ten das gewöhnliche davon—wann alle ſo darnach die Erglehrung gemacht was das Abendmahl Bedeitet wie der Menſch ſich dar zu Bereiten ſoll und dergleichen mehr ſo darf man den anfang mit dem Brodbrechen machen Will ————————

So Spricht Man.

Unſer Herr Jeſu in der nacht da er Veraten war nahm er das Brod und hatt Seinem Himmliſchen Vater gedanget—wir wollen ihm auch alſo thun mit einem ernsthaften gebet.

Wann die dankſagung geſchehen iſt So ſpricht man—

Nachdem er gedanget Brach er das Brod und gab es Seinen Jüngern und ſprach nehmet und Eſſet das iſt mein Leib der vor eich gegeben wird ſolches thut zu meinem gedächtnuß—Alſo hab ich auch im ſinn einen anfang zu machen mit dieſem Brod und dafür einer Hofnung und in einem glauben—daß er uns durch Sein Bitter Leiden und ſterben—Erkauft und erlöſet von dem Fluch und Fall Adam—Auch in einer Hofnung und im glauben daß Ihm von uns und unſeren nachkommen in Ewigkeit ſoll darum gedanket werden, Auch in einer Hofnung und im Glauben daß Er uns am Jüngſten tag wird auferwecken und Ihm führen in ſein Ewiges Himmelreich und wer—auch mit mir in ſolcher Hoffnung ſteht der ſoll auch kommen nach mir und eſſen von dieſem Brod und das zum gedächtniß deß Bittern Lieden und ſterben unſere Herren und Heilandes Jeſu Chriſti wie vor gedragen und gehehret iſt.

Bey dem dringeſchir Spricht man

Nachdem Er das Brod gebrochen nahm er den Kelch und Hatt Seinem Himmliſchen Vater Gedankt wir wollen ihm auch alſo thun mit einem Ernſthaften gebet

Nach der dankſagung ſpricht man

Nachdem er gedankt gab er denſelben ſeinen Jüngern und ſprach nähmet hin und trinket alle darauf—das iſt der kelch des Neuen Teſtamenth in Meinem Blud welches vor Euch vergoſen wird zur Vergebung der sünden—alſo hab ich auch im sinn Einen anfang zu machen mit dieſem trank und daß in einer Hofnung und in einem glauben—daß er uns durch Sein Bitteres leiden und ſterben erkauft und Erlöſet vom Fluch und fall Adam auch in einer Hofnung und im glauben das Ihm von uns unſere Nachkommen in Ewigkeit ſoll davon gedanget Werden auch in einer Hofnung und im glauben das er uns am Jüngſten tag wird auf erweken und mit Ihm führen Sein Ewiges Himmelreich und wer auch mit mir in ſolcher Hofnung ſteht der ſoll auch kommen nach mir und trinken von dieſem trank und das—zum gedachnus des Bitteren Lieden und ſterben und Unſchuldigen Blutvergieſen unſers Herren und Heilandes Jeſu Chriſty wie vorgetragen und gehöret iſt

Trittens— Bey der Copalation

Wann die dar zu gehörigen Capitel geleſen und erkläret ſind und überhaubt die dar zu ſchiklichen ſtellen im Neuen Teſtament angezogen werden Sind So Spricht man weil man im Neuen Teſtament nichts findet—wie von Jeher mit der ſache iſt zu werk gegangen werden und unſer Heiland ſelbſt die Jenigen—die ihn um der ſache halben fragen in das Alte

Teſtament zuruck gewieſen hat ſo wollen wir uns auch dahin wenden als dan ziehet man an wie Gott die Erſten Menſchen Mann und Weib Geſchaffen hat und wie zweierley Menſchen oder Völker nemlich die Kinder Gottes und die Kinder der Menſchen oder der welt Zugleich entſproſſen und von Noah—Wie die kinder Gottes nach den töchtern der Menſchen ſahen und nahmen zu Weibern welche ſie wollten—ohne alle furcht Gottes welches den allerhöchſten miß fällt—und darum die erſten Menſchenm geſtraft Hatt— nachdem ziehet man an—das wir nicht alſo nur nach Augen oder Fleiſches—Luſt ſollen ſehen oder Heiraden—Sondern auf Ehr und tugend und in der Furcht gottes—und wie die Jenigen nur ſollen Zuſammen freien die in einer arch des Neuen Teſtaments—und in Einem Leib getauft und ein Brod und Abendmahl zuſammen genieſen indems unſer Heiland Prophezeihet—das vor Seiner Zukunft in den Letzten zeiten die Menſchen ſein werden wie zu den zeiten Noah und dergleichen mehr—Als dann da ſich die Menſchen wiederum Vermehrten und böslich und Abgottlich lebten ſo Hatt Gott mit Abraham Einen Bund gemacht das in ſeinem ſamen geſegnet ſollten Werden alle Völker auf Erden—und gab Jhm einen Sohn in ſeinem Hohen Alter den nennets Er Jsaak—da aber Jsaak erwachſen war das er ſollte Ein Weib nehmen—So ging er nicht ſelbſt Freyen ſondern Abraham nahm Einen Eid von Seinem älteſten Hausknecht—Seinem Sohn nicht ein Weib zu nehmen von den unbeſchnittenen ſondern er ſollte Hinziehen zu ſeiner—des Abrahams Freindſchaft Seinem Sohn Jsaak Ein Weib vondannen Holen Alſo das Bezeiget auf—wie das ein Jüngling nicht ſoll ſelbſt Laufen und Freien—oder wie es viele im Brauch haben und Winkel ehen machen oder wie mit theiren Worten ſich verſprechen oder auf eine unehrliche Ord die ſache ſuchen und Bewerkſtelligen ſondern er ſoll zum erſten den Höchſten anrufen daß der Jhm doch mochte in den Sinn geben welche Perſohn—Gott in Seiner Vorſehung Jhm Zum Weibe mochte verordnet Haben als dann ſoll der Jüngling einen Manne welcher darzu Beſtimmt Jſt ſeine ſache anbefelen und dergleichen mehr daß derſelbe als dann darum werben wie der knecht Abrahams gethan Hatt und wie so fort in der Liebe folgt Alles oben angefiert Muß nicht ganz nach dem Buchſtaben vorgetragen werden—Sondern nur die angefürden ſtellen mit noch mehr dar zu ſchicklichen worten die auf die Ehe bezug haben als dann wendet man ſich in das Buch Tobias ob das ſelbe ſchon ein Apokriphiſches Buch iſt und nicht under die Bücher der Heiligen ſchrift geſtellt wirt So gibt es doch eine ſchöne Lehre wie den Frommen und Gotts Forchtigen Sonderlich im Ehſtand im Glauben ſtarket und in Allerlei kreitz und triebſal in der Hofnung dahin führet das doch Gott zuletzt das Ende mit Freuden würds Beſchlieſen.

Als dann fangt man an in dem Buch Tobias und Fährt darinnen fort wie bekannt doch kann Mann auch vieles kürtzen als grade nach dem Buch ſtaben faſen auch wirt ſonderlich angezogen daß aus im Alten teſtament vieles in Bilder und Figuren iſt vor geſchrieben welches wie im geſagt Erfüllen ſolten auch ſonderlich von dem Opfer iſt an zu ziehen das niemand glauben ſollte als ob wir mit ſolchen natürlichen Mitteln gedänken ſolche Werke zu verichten ſondern wir ſollten unſre Herzen dem Allmächtigen ganz und gar Ergeben und aufopferen und in dem durch die Opfer unſerer Lippen Jhm an rufen min Einem Ernſthaften gebet So wird der böſe Feind keine macht an uns finden Alſo fahret man fort im Buch Tobias bis dahin wo Raguel Sprach ich Hoffe und glaube Gott hatt Mein gebet Erhöret.

Dann kann mann die Leute mit kurtzen Worten alſo Fordern

Und nun ihr beiden Junge (ſin er witwer ſo Läſt mann das wort Junge—auf=Seite wenn es Eich noch ſo iſt wie ihr vorhin Bekannt habt ſo könnt Jhr dann jetzt in Gottes namen hierher treten—.

Will man die ſache Ein wenig Feyerlicher anziehen ſo ſpricht mann und nun Jhr Beiden Junge Leute wann Jhr auch alſo in Eurer Hofnung glauben und Vertrauen den Allerhöchſten Gott alſo mächtet Erbeten haben daß Euer Hertzliches Begehren iſt daß Euer angefangen Werk nach Seinem Heiligen Willen und rath vollzogen mochte werden ſo könnt Jhr dann jetz und in Gottes namen hie her tretten Darnach wird der Bräutigam zum Erſten mit namen gefragt wie Folgt—Dann ſo will ich dich zum Erſten Fragen Hoffeſt und glaubeſt du auch das der allmächtige Gott dein gebet Erhöret und dier dieſe deine Mit=ſchweſter zu einem Ehweib verortnet Habe

Antwort: Ja

Darnach die Braut—und dann Hoffeſt und Glaubeſt du das der Allmachtige Gott dein gebett Erhöret und dir dieſen deinen Mitbruder zu Einem Ehemann verordnet habe

Antwort: Ja

Dann wider der Bräutigam—und dann Hoffeſt und glaubſt du auch und bekenneſt vor dem Allmächtigen Gott und Seiner Gemeinde mit dieſer deiner mitſchweſter als mit deinem von Gott verortneten Eheweib in Liebe Freiden und Einigkeit mit Jhr Leben wie daß einem wahren glaubigen Frommen und tugendſamen Ehemann zukommt auch Lieb und Leid Gute tage und traubselige tage ſo wie ſie Eich der Liebe Gott zuſchiket—mit gedult Jhren Helfen tragen und nicht von Jhr zu laſſen ſo lange bis daß Euch der tot scheidet Glaubſt und Bekenneſt du daß

Antwort: Ja

Darnach die Braut—Und dann Hoffeſt und glaubeſt du auch—und Bekenneſt vor dem Allmachtigen Gott und Seiner Gemeinde mit dieſem deinem von Gott verordneten Ehemann in Liebe Friede und Einigkeit mit Jhm zu Leben wie das Einem wahren Gläubigen Frommen und tugendſamen Eheweib zu kommt—Auch Lieb und Leid Gute tage und trübſelige tage So wie Sie Eich der Liebe Gott Zuſchikt mit gedult Jhm Helfen tragen und nicht von Jhm zu laſſen So.Lange bis dass Eich der tod ſcheidet—Glaubſt und Bekenneſt du daß

Antwort: Ja

Als dann kann mann Sprechen Dieſes oefentliche und abgelegte Bekentniß iſt gut der Liebe Gott wolle Eich von nunan und Fort an Eure Herzen regieren auch ſolches zu Erfüllen das Euer ſtandt und vorhaben dienen Möchte zu ſeinem Heiligen Lob und Preiß und zu Euer ſeel und seelen Heil

Als dann Spricht Mann

Und wie wier ſchon Haben gehört das Raguel Sprach—Jch Hoffe und glaube Gott Hatt mein Gebet Erhöret und Meine Heiſen thränen Angeſehen und Hat Eich darum Hierher geſändt daß Meine dochter in dieſes geſchlecht Vermählet werde und dieſe Jüngling (iſt Er ein witwer so spricht man Mann) Haben Soll und nahm der dochter die rechte Hand und gab Sie dem Jüngling oder Mann an die Hand und Spricht—Der Gott Abrahams und der Gott Jſaak und der Gott Jakob—der gebe Euch zu Samen und Erfüle Seinen Heiligen Segen reichlich über Eich und verbinde Eich Mit rechter Ehelicher Lieb und treu durch Jeſum Christum Amen. Nun gehet in Gottes namen Hin.

Darnach fähret Mann im Buch Tobias fort wie der Vater die dochter in die kammer Führet da ſie geſen und getrungen Hatten führte Sie den Tobias Hinauf zu der dochter und Tobias dächte an die rede des Engels und that das Opfer wie zu Jhm geſagt war daß aber der Engel den geiſt in Ober Egypten geführet Habe Halde ich davon kann man über gehen Sündern Erinnern wie ſchon oben gemeldet wie mir dem Höchſten Gott sollen Opfern mit Einem Ernſthaften Gebet wie auch Tobias gethan Hat—da er ſprach Sara ſtehe auf und Las uns Betten dann uns gebühret nicht die Ehe anzufangen wie die Heiden die Gott verachten und so fort aber nicht alles nach dem Buchſtaben ſondern nur die vornehmſten Punkten bis dahin wo ſich der Engel von Jhnen ſchiet.

Viertens— / Bey Erwählung der Diener

Werden wie bekannt die ſtimmen aufgenommen nach dem wird der Jenige der die mehreſten ſtimmen Bekommen denen Aelteſten und dienern gegenüber geſetzt und Jhm angeſagt daß Jhm die mehreſten ſtimmen zu einem diener des worts oder zum Buch berufen haben dann werden Jhm die Glaubens Artigel vorgehalten—Jhm die Länge oder auch in etwas kürzer—nach des Apoſtels anweiſung—and den Timode daß man die diener zuerſt ſoll unterſuchen—darnach ſoll man ſie laſen dienen Wann ſie unſträflich ſein Als denn werden dar zu ſchikliche ſtellen aus den Propheten Evangelien und Epiſteln mit dar zu ſchiklichen Worten angefiert wie die diener in Jhrem amt geſchikt ſein ſollen und das geſetz und das Evangelio helfen Lehren und Predigen und auch mit dem Volk zu Betten und dergleichen—.

Als dann geben Jhm die Aelteſten die Hand und allenfals auch kuß und wünſchen daß ihm der Liebe Gott in Seinem Anbefolenen Amt und dienſt wolle ſterken und tröſten durch Seinen Heiligen und guten geiſt durch Jeſum Christum Amen

Fünftens— Beſtedigung der Aelteſten

Jſt mehr wie ein angeſetzter diener ſo werden die ſtimmen von Jhnen durch die gemeinde auf genommen iſt aber nur Einer—So wird der Gemeinde dieſes Vorhaben nur vorgeſtelt daß Mann dieſen diener geſunnen wäre zum Aelteſten zu Beſtätigen ob niemand nichts dargegen Habe oder wer Etwas dargegen Hatte konte ſich melden Wann Alſo obiges geſchähen iſt ſo ſetzt man Jhn wie ſchon geſagt in gegenward der Gemeinde denen Aelteſten gegenüber als dann wird er an die Glaubens Ardigel Erinnert mit den Worten—Glaubſt und Bekenneſt du das unſere Glaubens Artigel wo vor du deine knee Bey dem tauf=bund vor Gott und Seiner Gemeinde gebogen Haſt und wie dieſelben in der Heiligen ſchrift und in unſern Glaubens Artigel Enthalten Sein daß es die Jenige Warheit iſt dir gelden und Beſtehen wirt bis in alle Ewigkeit glaubſt und bekännſt du das Antworte Ja

Nach dem werden Jhm aus den Propheten dar zu ſchikliche ſtellen vor gehalten daß wir alle zeit soll auf der Hut Sein was uns Auch zerſtören und abbringen .....? auch pflanzen und bauen .....? Und wie Mose ſpricht wer zu ſeinem Vater und zu ſeiner Mutter ſagt ich ſäche Euch nicht und zu ſeinem Bruder ich kenne dich nicht und zu ſeinem nächſten ich weis dich nicht die Haben dein Wort gehalten die werden Jakob ſeine rechte Lehren und Jſrael das geſetz Auch das Paulus zu den aelteſten von Epheſo ſpricht Apoſtelgeſchicht am 21ten und an Timode und Titus und auch die gemeinde ſonderlich vermahnet wie ſie dem Aelteſten ſollte gehorſam ſein wie Paulus an die Epreher am 13ten ſpricht und dergleichen mehr daß die Aelteſten die wohl vorſtehen zweyfacher Ehre und Lohn werth ſein Wann alſo obigen geſchehen iſt ſo Heiſt Mann den diener in Gottes namen nider knien dann tretten die Aelteſten her zu Legen die Hende auf Sein Haupt und Einer Spricht Alſo wird dir anbefohlen durch Hand auf Legen der Aelteſten in dem namen das aller Höchſten und mit Zuſtimmung Seiner Gemeinde das amt Eines aelteſten und Vorſteher das du das Evangelyum nach rechter Weis und Ordnung Sollſt Vortragen Lehren und Predigen und mit dem Volk Bäten auch in dem glauben underricht geben auch die Bußfertigen und gläubligen nach der Bekanntniß des Glaubens nach des Herren wort und Evangelyum zu taufen auch mit den getauften und gläubigen das Abendmahl zu Halten auch die kranken Beſuchen und mit des Herren wort und Evangelium zu troſten und mit ihnen Beten—Auch die Copalationen mit zwey Freuen und gläubigen Perſonen zu Verichten auch die Jenigen glieder der Gemeinde die eine totd Sünde oder Laſter begehen oder ſich gegen Gott und der gemeinde ungehorſam Erzeigen nach dem Evangelio und der Apoſtoliſchen Lehr mit Zuſtimmung der Gemeinde Abzuſondern und in den Bann zu ſtellen auch die Jenigen die wieder rechte Früchten der Buſe Erzeigen Jhre Begangenen Sünden mit dem verlohrenen ſohn Bekennen und Beweinen mit Zuſtimmung der Gemeinde auf und anehmen das alles wird dier anbefohlen in dem namen des Allerhöchſten Gottes durch die Kraft und Mitwirkung des Heiligen geiſtes durch Jeſum Chriſtum Amen Als dann gibt man Jhm die Hand .....?

Sechſtens— Bey Erwelung Eines Armendiener

Werden die ſtimmen aufgenommen darnach dem Jenigen angefragt das Jhm die merſten ſtimmen zu Einem angeſetzten Armen diener Berufen Hat und in der kürtze angeſagt daß er zur underſtützung der diener und Aelteſten in geiſtlichen und zeitlichen ſachen ſoll helfen arbeiten die almuſen Empfangen und wieder an die armen in der gemeinde auf teilen Als dann gibt man ihm die Hand und winſchet daß Jhn der Liebe Gott in Seinem anbefolenen amt ſterken und tröſten wolle

Siebentens— Bey Beſtätigung Eines Aelteſten Armen diener

Jſt nur Einer in der gemeinde ſo wird die ſache der gemeinde vorgeſtelt dar nach Eben dem dieneren gegen über geſetzt und Jhm das Vorhaben angeſagt mit mehr darzu ſchiklichen reden auch wie vorhin Bey Beſtetigung der Aelteſten kann man Jhm an die Glaubens Artigel in der kürtze Erinneren darnach Heiſt man Jhn in Gottes namen niederknien-darnach tretten die Aelteſten Herzu Legen Jhm die Hende auf Sein Haupt und Einer Spricht es wird dir anbefolen durch Hand auf Legen der Aelteſten im namen des allerhöchſten und mit Zuſtimmung der Gemeinde das Amt Eines Aelteſten Armendiener das du die diener und Aelteſten ſollſt Helfen underſtützen und Helfen in dem Wort arbeiten auch zu ſchiklicher Zeit die kranken Beſuchen und Sie zu tröſten und mit Ihnen Betten die Almoſen Empfangen und wieder an die nothlidenden auf teilen und alle zeitlichen Händel Helfen richten und ſchlichten auch ſonderlich vor Witwen und Weiſen die ſorgfalt zu tragen auch ſonderlich auf die Ordnung in der Gemeinde die Obſicht Halten und Handhaben das alles wird Dir anbefolen im namen des Allerhöchſten und durch die kraft und Mitwürgung des Heiligen Geiſtes durch Jeſum Chriſtum Amen.— Als dann gibt mann im die Hand und kuß

Achtens— wenn Ein Gefallener wieder in die Gemeinde aufgenommen wird ſo werden die dar zu Schiklichen Capitel gelesen nahmlich vom verlohrenen ſohn und ein stük der andern Corindern am 2ten und dann die ſache Erkläret mit dar zu ſchiklichen reden auch ſonderlich führet Mann an Mathäi am 18ten vom getreuen Hirten und dem verlohrenen Schaaf auch mit anführung Mehrere ſtelen aus Pſalmen und am ſchluß finde ich ſchiklich auf den 110ten Pſalm die 2 letzten vers vor zu tragen mit den worten O Herr laß doch .....?
Meine Seele Leben daß ſie dich Lobe denn ich bin wie ein veriret und verlohrenes Schaaf ſo ſchütze doch deinen Knecht dann ich verlaſſe ja nicht deiner Gebote und Pſalm 118den 18 und 19ten vers der Herr züchtigt mich wol aber er giebt mich dem todte nicht So thut mir nun wiederum auf die thore der Gerechtigkeit daß ich dahinein gehe und dem Herren danke durch Seine Gnade und Barmherzigkeit

Als dann wird derienige mit namen angerufen

mit den worten wann du auch glaubeſt den allerhöchſten Gott alſo mit Einem Bußfertigen Herzen Erſucht zu haben. So kanſt du in Gottes namen hierher tretten und nieder kneien

Als dann Spricht Man

Dieſes kneien Soll nicht vor mir geſchehen Sonder vor dem allerhöchſten Gott und Seiner Gemein—Glaubeſt und Bekänneſt du dann daß du dieſe ſtraf mit deinen Sünden verdienſt Haſt und dir dieſe ſtraffe zur Buſſe mit recht von Gott und Seiner Gemeinde auferlegt worder iſt so Antwort Ja
Hoffeſt und glaubeſt du dann das du dich von nun an Beſer vor Sünden und aller ungerichtigkeit wolleſt Hüten Beſer als bisher geſchähen iſt und verſprichſt deinen Lebens wandel nach dem Heiligen Evangelium und der Apoſtoliſchen Lehr zu richten So Viel dir der Leibe Gott gnad und Graft darzu gibt — Antwort Ja
Hoffeſt und glaubeſt du auch daß du den Allerhächſten Gott genugſam mit tränen und Busfertigem Hertzen und Ernſthaften Geben möchteſt angerufen Haben das er dir dein Begangene Sünden aus Gnaden Vergeben wölle — Antwort Ja
Hoffeſt und glaubeſt du dann das der Allmächtige Gott deine gebete Erhöret und dir deine Sünden in dem Himmel möchten ſchon vergeben Haben — Antwort Ja
Als dann gibt man Ihm die Hand und Spricht So Vergebe ich dir auch im namen des Alerhöchſten und im namen Seiner Gemeinde durch Jeſum Chriſtum Amen. Richtet ihn auf und gibt ihm den Kuß des Friedens und Heiſt Ihn in Gottes namen Hingehen
Als dann kann man mehrere troſtſpriche mit dar zu ſchiklichen Worten anführen Als im Pſalm 118 20 und 21 vers—
Daß iſt das thor des Herren die Gerechten werden dahinein gehen Ich danke dir Herr das du mich demüthigeſt und Hifeſt mir wieder—Und 116 Pſalm—Sey nun wieder Zufrieden meine Seele dann der Herr das du mich demüthigeſt und Hifeſt mir wieder—und 116 Pſalm—Sey nun wieder Zufrieden meine Seele dann der Herr thut gutes der Herr Hat meine Sele von dem tod geriſſen und Meine Augen von den thränen und Mein Fuß vom Gleiten darum will ich wandeln vor dem Herren im Lande der Lebendigen So Lange Ich hier Bin Auch kann Mann anziehen—Iſerias [Jeſaja] am 38ten wie der könig Hiskia dem Herren Gedanket had daß er Ihn an Seinem Leben zugeſetzt hat und dergleichen mehr.

Got Alleine die Ehr

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Editorial Note— A typed copy (1980) was sent to The Diary by Mennonite Brethren in Alsace, France. If this copy was typed from the original *Hand Schrift* is not definately known but it was at least from a copy of the original. The editors trans-typed this article, changed a few spellings to be more legible to most of our readers who are used to Luthern German. The format of the copy is left unchanged, however. Since the copy had few puncuations this article appears nearly in that state.

Courtesy Willie Hegge and John Hochstetler.

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TEENAGER DEATHS

Editoral Note! While this article holds the title of "Teenager Deaths," you will notice that the list is not limited to that age. The list naturally gives premature, accidental, unusual or unexpected deaths.

Note! If similural lists exist in other, especially in large communities, we would be glad to add them and keep them updated from time to time, in The Diary.

Supplied By Levi A. Esh, Ronks Pa.

Oct. 19, 1923—John, 19, son of Isaac and Malinda Stoltzfus, Ronks, Pa.
Aug. 19, 1924—Andy, 21, son of Amos and Katie Stoltzfus, Ronks, Pa.
Feb. 24, 1925—Enos, 16, son of Samuel and Annie Zook, Gordonville, Pa.
June 9, 1925—Elias, 18, son of Jacob and Arie Fisher, Gordonville, Pa.
Dec. 25, 1925—John, 15, son of Joseph and Hannah Lapp, Gordonville, Pa.
Aug. 26, 1925—Jacob, 19, son of Levi and Barbara Smoker, Gordonville, Pa.
Feb. 16, 1928—Elmer, 17, son of Menno and Sarah Fisher, Gordonville, Pa.

MORE ABOUT THE BUZZARD FAMILY

Much more conderation and appreciation is given to the "Buzzard Family" articles in the two last issues of The Diary than has been anticipated. This can be vertified by the amount of extra copies and back copies that are ordered for that article. A number of people come to talk about it and buy copies who are not subscribers.

A statement was to be added to last months editorial note—that was neglected, which should have read— The second reason for admitting this article to the Dairy was—hold your breath—it is an Amish name.

In our Amish research studies for a decade or more have revealed "Busserts" among the Anabaptist in Europe. In our "Fatherland of America" studies, we noticed a Henry Bussart that came to America with or a little before the first stable group of Amish to settle in Berks County, Pennsylvana. He with his family settled on the southern edge of the "Irish Creek" Amish cluster. He died early however, his will was probated in Lancaster, Pennsylvania in 1749, before Berks County was formed. His will is listed in the county catalogue, but a search for it was in vain. Even as the Lancaster clerks have assisted us in the search, it was not found in the 1749 docket. Simular searches have been made in other dockets but have not been found. On the last round the clerk said, perhaps it was stolen. Since reading those articles the clerk's statement has not relieved this theory. Anyway no other documents exist to give us evidence what became of that early family. If it is likely that some of the family followed the Amish movement to the Conestoga Valley and succeeding generations settled on the Welsh Mountians, we assume is a good guess.

It is a known fact however, that Amish Bosserts lived and died in Lewis County, New York as well as in Canada. Dr. Hugh Gingerich has said recently that a number of familes of that name are included in his genealogy work.

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Oct. 14, 1929—John, 20, son of Jonas and Fannie Beiler, Ronks, Pa.

Sept. 25, 1930—Stephen, 20, son of Widow Lydia Lapp, Bird-in-hand, Pa. (fell).

Dec. 16, 1930—Mary, 16, daughter of Mary B. Stoltzfus, Gap, Pa. (Brights Disease).

Feb. 1, 1931—Samuel, 21, son of Elias and Barbara Smoker, Ronks, Pa. (Died from operation).

Oct. 15, 1932—Stephen, 15, son of Ben and Sadie Yoder, Paradise, Pa.

Nov. 16, 1932—Aaron, 23, husband of Rachel Stoltzfus, son of John and Malinda Zook, Bird-in-hand, Pa. (appendictis).

March 3, 1934—Henry, 16, son of Henry and Lydia Beiler, Bird-in-hand, Pa.

May 16, 1934—Aaron, 20, son of Jonathan and Katie Smucker, Ronks, Pa. (Pneumonia).

Nov. 23, 1934—Katie, 24, daughter of Christ and Sarah King, New Holland, Pa. (car accident).

Sept. 8, 1936—Earl, 18, son of Elam and Rachel Stoltzfus, Gordonville, Pa. (accident).

Nov. 13, 1936—Noah, 18, son of Isaac and Lydia Zook, Bareville, Pa. (accident).

March 1, 1937—Mary, 26, daughter of Christ and Molly King, Bird-in-hand, Pa.

July 22, 1937—Sadie, 17, daughter of Eli and Rachel Beiler, Ronks, Pa.

Nov. 17, 1938—Dora, 21, daughter of Christ and Sarah King, New Holland, Pa.

April 22, 1939—Lydia, 17, daughter of David and Rachel Glick, Bird-in-hand, Pa.

June 29, 1940—Elizabeth, 23, daughter of Amos and Rebecca Zook, Ronks, Pa.

Dec. 24, 1941—Amos, 16, son of Sam and Susie Lapp, Gap, Pa. (accident).

May 10, 1942—Elias, 23, son of Aaron and Mary Fisher, Ronks, Pa. (Leukemia).

March 13, 1942—Leroy, 23, husband of Sarah Kauffman, son of Amos and Katie Stoltzfus, Bird-in-hand, Pa. (accident).

Dec. 8, 1943—Joel, 16, son of David and Fannie Zook, Lancaster, Pa.

April 7, 1944—Samuel, 22, son of Sam and Lomie Stoltzfus, Gordonville, Pa. (Not well).

March 9, 1943—Ivan, 25, son of John and Emma Stoltzfus, Kinzers, Pa. (Diabetes).

Sept. 11, 1944—Levi, 17, son of Levi and Lizzie Fisher, Ronks, Pa. (Grass mower accident).

July 25, 1945—Simeon, 19, son of Daniel and Emma Esh, Gordonville, Pa. (Kicked by muel).

March 24, 1945—Urie, 21, husband of Rachel Stoltzfus, son of Stephen R. and Lydia Stoltzfus, Elverson, Pa.

Aug. 18, 1946—Rachel, 18, daughter of John and Annie Stoltzfus, Bareville, Pa. (Hit by car).

March 15, 1947—Christian, 18, son of Abram and Lizzie Stoltzfus, Gap, Pa.

May 17, 1948—Anna, 16, daughter of Elam and Mattie Zook, New Holland, Pa. (Measles).

Nov. 25, 1949—Noah, 17, son of Noah and Rebecca Fisher, Ronks, Pa. (Diabetes).

May 24, 1950—Amos, 21, son of Christ and Mary Beiler, Lancaster, Pa. (Fell from a tree).

June 3, 1950—Gideon, 17, son of Jacob and Annie Zook, Gap, Pa. (accident).

Nov. 21, 1953—Daniel, 22, son of Samuel and Annie Stoltzfus, Kirkwood, Pa. (Not normal).

July 12, 1953—Samuel, 18, son of David and Lizzie Blank, Gordonville, Pa. (drowned).

May 27, 1956—Rebecca, 19, daughter of Samuel and Elizabeth Fisher, Ronks, Pa. (Diabetes).

July 23, 1956—Raymond, 21, son of Fred and Barbara Stoltzfus, Elverson, Pa.

Oct. 20, 1957—Aaron, 17, son of John and Leah Lapp, Bird-in-hand, Pa. (Died sudden while in team on Old Phila. Pike).

Dec. 1, 1958—David, 25, husband of Elsie Stoltzfus, son of Sam and Mary Fisher, Soudersburg, Pa. (Died of Polio).

June 5, 1959—Leah, 20, wife of Titus Kauffman, daughter of Dan and Lydia Lapp, Bird-in-hand, Pa. (accident).

Oct. 25, 1959—Daniel, 21, son of Daniel and Sarah Zook, Ronks, Pa. (car accident).

Oct. 25, 1959—Samuel, 19, son of Christ and Lydia King, Ronks, Pa. (car accident).

April 22, 1961—Lydia, 19, daughter of Stephen and Malinda Stoltzfus, Honeybrook, Pa. (died of sore throat).

April 17, 1961—Ephraim, 19, son of David and Sarah King, Gordonville, Pa. (car, buggy accident).

July 2, 1961—Daniel, 16, son of Bennie and Fannie Petersheim, Lancaster, Pa. (drowned).

Oct. 4, 1962—Amos, 19, son of Amos and Rachel Fisher, Gordonville, Pa. (heart attack).

March 1, 1961—Henry, 25, son of Christ and Susie (King) Stoltzfus, Ronks, Pa. (accident).

Dec. 18, 1964—Amos, 17, son of Samuel and Mary Esh, Paradise, Pa. (Fell down).

Feb. 27, 1965—Elam, 31, adopted son of Christ and Sadie Beiler, Ronks, Pa. (accident).

July 20, 1965—Stephen, 20, son of Christ and Salina Stoltzfus, Gordonville, Pa. (drowned).

June 22 1965—Samuel, 26, son of Samuel and Mattie King, Gordonville, Pa. (Fell from silo).

June 11, 1966—Katie, 16, daughter of David and Lydia Stoltzfus, Narvon, Pa. (Brain tumor).

June 16, 1966—Melvin, 26, son of Aaron and Ruth Fisher, Strasburg, Pa. (Accident while walking on road).

Oct. 14, 1966—George, 18, son of Jacob and Anna Stoltzfus, Bird-in-hand Pa. (accident).

Oct. 24, 1966—Dale Samuel, 19, son of Sam and Susie Lapp, Paradise, Pa. (Sawmill accident).

Nov. 12, 1966—David, 18, son of Abner and Annie King, Honeybrook, Pa.

Jan. 27, 1967—Solly, 18, son of Aaron and Mary Glick, Bird-in-hand, Pa. (Leukemia).

March 25, 1967—Leon, 24, husband of Edna Stoltzfus, son of Leon and Hannah Beiler, Bird-in-hand, Pa. (accident).

Dec. 1, 1967—Hannah, 28, adopted daughter of Christ and Sadie Beiler, Ronks, Pa.

April 27, 1967—Levi, 21, husband of Annie Smoker, son of David and Rebecca Zook, New Holland, Pa. (Leukemia).

July 26, 1968—Mary, 17, daughter of Amos and Susie Fisher, Ronks, Pa. (Brights Disease).

July 28, 1968—Aaron, 26, son of Ephraim and Rebecca Riehl, Bird-in-hand, Pa. (Drowned).

Jan. 27, 1969—Chester, 17, son of Henry and Mary Stoltzfus, Honeybrook, Pa. (Sawmill accident).

Aug. 20, 1969—Amos, 29, son of John and Lydia King, Parksburg, Pa. (Drowned).

Oct. 29, 1969—Fannie, 19, daughter of Emanuel and Sarah Stoltzfus Honeybrook, Pa. (Car, buggy accident).

Dec. 16, 1969—David, 24, son of Jacob and Salome Stoltzfus, Myerstown, Pa. (Car, buggy accident).

July 27, 1970—Joseph, 18, son of Ben and Rebecca Stoltzfus, St. Marys Co., Maryland. (Tractor accident).

Jan. 23, 1971—Annie, 18, daughter of David and Emma King, Gordonville, Pa. (Died from diabetes while in Florida).

June 11, 1971—Amos, 15, son of Levi and Mary Fisher, Paradise, Pa. (Run-away team).

June 11, 1971—Mervin, [illegible] son of Phares and Katie Fisher, Kinzers, Pa. (accident)

Oct. 15, 1971—Jacob, 29, husband of Mary Zook, son of David and Bena Glick, New Holland, Pa. (Kicked by a meul).

July 5, 1971—John, 24, husband of Sarah King, son of Jacob and Mary Herschberger, Kirkwood, Pa. (Car, buggy accident).

Aug. 2, 1971—John 24, son of John and Barbara Fisher, Lancaster, Pa. (Diabetes).

April 16, 1972—David, 18, son of John and Annie Lapp, Kinzers, Pa. (Car, buggy accident).

April 16, 1972—Elmer, 17, son of Christ and Mary Riehl, Quarryville, Pa. (Car, buggy accident).

? 1970—Simeon, 13, son of Ernest and Fannie Girod, Bradford, Pa.

May 11, 1970—John Henry, 14, son of David and Susie Stoltzfus, Narvon, Pa. (Got under cultipacker).

? 1971—Raymond, invalid son of Levi and Mary Zook, Gap, Pa.

June 1972—Sam K., 23, husband of Sarah Stoltzfus, son of Ben and Lizzie Kauffman. (Drowned).

March 13, 1974—Sammie, 14, son of Henry and Malinda Esh, Ronks, Pa. (Accident with team).

May 26, 1974—Leroy, 14, son of Dan and Katie (Zook) Stoltzfus.

? 1974—Leroy, 14, son of Alvin and Priscilla Ebersole, New Holland, Pa. (Drowned).

July 31, 1975—Priscilla, 19, daughter of Sammie and Mary (Miller) Stoltzfus, Monture Co., Pa. (Was sick).

July 24, 1971—Emma, 17, daughter of Jacob and Rebecca Miller, Bird-in-hand, Pa. (Accident, coasting).

Nov. 1975—Jacob, 17, son of Levi and Rachel Fisher, Nittany Valley, Pa. (Killed while riding a horse).

July 29, 1977—Aaron, 20, son of Urie and Mary Smucker, Kinzers, Pa.

Aug. 9, 1977—Mervin Ray, 18, son of Christ and Susie King, Parkesburg, Pa. (Car accident).

Jan. 8, 1978—John, 20, son of Amos and Anna Beiler, Gap, Pa. (Car accident).

Feb. 7, 1977—Levi, 17, son of Levi E. and Rachel Beiler, Kirkwood, Pa. (Kicked by horse he was driving).

Sept. 30, 1979—Daniel P. 20, son of Joel and Susie King, New Holland, Pa. (Hit by mirror on van while walking).

June 11, 1979—John I., 24, husband of Orpha Dienner, son of Lloyd and Annie Stoltzfus, Gordonville, Pa. (Killed while at work).

May 4, 1980—Susan Ada, 16, daughter of Isaac and Barbara Dienner, Gap, Pa. (Car accident).

Oct. 7, 1978—Manuel, 18, son of Eli and Lydia Ebersole, Stasburg, Pa. (Fell off of roof).

Dec. 14, 1979—Stevie, 18, son of Jonas and Naomi Esh, Ronks, Pa. (Fell from house while building).

March 6, 1980—Emma, 17, daughter of Bennie and Susie Fisher, Paradise, Pa. (Car, buggy accident).

June 18, 1980—Levi, 23, son of Mose and Lydia Stoltzfus, Gap, Pa. (Died of liver injuries from being kicked by a horse).

Aug. 10, 1980—David, 16, son of Levi and Naomi Esh, Ronks, Pa. (Car, buggy accident).

Aug. 10, 1980—Melvin, 16, son of Henry and Nancy King, Lititz, Pa. (Car, buggy accident).

? 1981—Lizzie, 21, daughter of Bennie and Emma (Lapp) Lantz, Gap, Pa. (Leukemia).

Dec. 14, 1980—Christian, 22, son of Christian and Lydia Beiler, Lancaster, Pa. (Car accident).

May 16, 1982—Mervin, 18, son of Samuel and Mary Riehl, Gap, Pa. (Car accident).

March 11, 1983—Samuel, 23, son of Sadie and the late Ben

Continued on Page 39

THE GREAT PESHTIGO FIRE

By D. Alexander Brown

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AMERICAN HISTORY ILLUSTRATED

On the same day as Chicago's great fire, a wind-driven inferno swept across Wisconsin's upper peninsula, killing 1,500 persons.

PESHTIGO, WISCONSIN, that morning of October 8, 1871, was unusually warm, the air filled with woods smoke, the pineboard sidewalks and sawdust streets almost empty of people or vehicles. From the port on Green Bay seven miles away, a dinkey lumber train pulled in to the Peshtigo station, and two hundred laborers from Chicago unloaded with their personal baggage. Former prizefighter John Mulligan, camp boss for the Chicago & Northwestern Railroad, looked them over; they were a tough, rowdy lot of men. He was to start them to work laying track for the railroad Monday morning, but that day being Sunday he pointed the way for them down Front Street to Peshtigo's three hotels and four saloons.

Only a few years before, lumbermen had carved the town out of the great forest, clearing both sides of the Peshtigo River and naming the place after the stream which the Indians called the River of the Wild Goose. Now Peshtigo was the north peninsula's leading center for lumber trade. On the east side of the river was the Peshtigo Company's huge sawmill and woodenware factory turning out lumber, shingles, pails, clothespins, and tubs. On the west side was the commercial section—stores, hotels, and saloons.

On both sides of the river, dwelling houses extended east and west to the edges of the forest, most of them well-built, neatly painted, and surrounded by flower gardens. A wide wooden bridge connected the two sides of the town; below the bridge was a dam and a boom with hundreds of logs floating along both banks of the river. Surrounding Peshtigo's two thousand citizens and transients was a solid wall of pine, oak, and tamarack trees.

NO RAIN had fallen in the upper Midwest since July. Tamarack swamps and cedar marshes were parched dry, and the pine forests were like tinder. For weeks small fires had been burning in the woods, the flames licking at leaves and undergrowth, but there had been no wind to fan the blazes, and everyone was hopeful that the delayed rains would come soon to extinquish them. By October the air was so murky with smoke that it irritated eyes and lungs. Veteran woodsman John Cameron warned his fellow towns-men to prepare for a bad fire, but about all that could be done was to burn off dry grass and leaves around Peshtigo's outskirts and place barrels of water on each street corner.

The two hundred railroad laborers who arrived that Sunday morning filled the three hotels. Wallace Heath, manager of the Peshtigo Hotel, spent a busy hour assigning his boisterous guests to rooms. He listened to their complaints about the smoky air, agreed with them that the weather was unpleasantly sultry for October, and was relieved when most of them went out to find a drink in the nearest saloon before dinnertime. Heath reckoned that his wife and the girls in the hotel kitchen would have their hands full feeding that gang of gandy-dancers.

Around noontime Heath watched the churchgoers passing on the way to their homes. They had been to services in the Good Templars Hall, or had crossed the river to the New Congregational Church. On that morning the Catholics had stayed at home; their church on the west edge of town was being refurbished and all the benches were stacked outside. Father Pernin, the local priest, had planned to hold mass at Marinette, which was a few miles to the north, but the passenger boat failed to arrive. He returned to his house near the church and spent the afternoon trying to shake off what he afterwards described as an "indefinable apprehension of impending calamity" brought on by a heavy suffocating atmosphere and a darkening sky.

As dusk came on, Father Pernin noticed a dense cloud of smoke in the western sky followed by a vivid red reflection. "Then suddenly struck on my ear, strangely audible in the peternatural silence reigning around, a distant roaring, yet muffled sound, announcing that the elements were in commotion somewhere."

ACROSS the river about this same time, woodsman John Cameron finished his dinner in the solid red-brick boarding house of the Peshtigo Company. He went outside, sat down on the front steps, and noticed that more smoke than usual was boiling up in the west.

What Father Pernin and John Cameron were observing was the squall line of a cold front moving across the Sugar Bush settlements. Tornadic winds were whipping small woods blazes into a holocaust. The Sugar Bush was farming country—small fields of five or ten acres cleared out of the forest, with log or slab houses in the clearings. Blasts of wind-driven fire were sweeping across these isolated homesteads, wiping out entire families. The only warning the Alfred Phillips family had was a rolling black cloud and a burst of sound like artillery. They rushed from their house just in time to see the building rise a hundred feet in the air and disintegrate into flames. A rain of fire fell upon them, but the family survived by digging holes in their plowed field and covering themselves with earth until the inferno passed. The Newberry families were less fortunate; only four of nineteen people survived. During the following few minutes this story was repeated a score of times across the Sugar Bush settlements; only eight of three hundred farmhouses escaped the wind and flames.

In Peshtigo, meanwhile, Father Pernin walked aimlessly along his street, noting with disapproval the intoxicated revels of the railroad workmen. "They quarreled, wrestled, rolled on the ground, filling the air the while with wild shouts and horrid blasphemies." The western sky was by now a menacing crimson, and the distant roaring grew louder. Fearing that Peshtigo was in the path of the firestorm, he hurried home, turned his horse out of its stable, and dug a trench in his sandy garden where he buried church ornaments and other valuables. While he was doing this a neighbor women called to him: "Father, do you think there is any danger?"

"I do not know," the priest replied, "but I feel myself impelled to prepare for trouble."

"But if fire breaks out, what are we to do?"

"Seek the river at once," Father Pernin told her. He had already decided to go to the river if the fire came any closer.

He went inside and brought out his tabernacle and chalice, loading them in a light cart. The time was about 9 p.m.

ACROSS the river on the steps of the brick boarding house, John Cameron was amazed to see thousands of birds appearing from nowhere, flying about uncertainly. The air in Peshtigo was heavy and motionless, but the distant forest rocked with crackling explosions. A deer darted from a fringe of woods into the street. Circling dogs paid it no heed; house cats scurried for cover. A puff of smoke-laden wind, hot as a furnace blast, broke the stillness. People began running along the plank sidewalk; they crowded past John Cameron and sought shelter in the brick boarding house. Cameron arose and started to follow them. Red cinders suddenly rained down; a bright light appeared overhead, and a chunk of burning wood fell into the sawdust street. Cameron changed his mind about entering the boarding house. Choking on the smoke, he turned and started running for the river.

On the western side of town, Father Pernin wasted precious minutes trying to persuade his dog to follow him out of the house. Frightened by the roaring and the smoke, the animal crept under the priest's bed and stayed there. Father Pernin ran out of his house, grasped the shafts of his cart, and started for the yard gate. As he approached it a blast of hot wind swept away the entire wooden fence and dropped a curtain of sand, dust, ashes, cinders, sparks, smoke, and fire over the town of Peshtigo.

FOR the past hour at the Peshtigo Hotel, Wallace Heath had been soaking blankets and filling barrels and buckets with water. When it became apparent that Peshtigo was in the path of the forest fire, he loaded his family and the female employees of the hotel into a wagon and sent them down river to a cleared stretch of lowland. Heath intended to stay and fight to save his hotel, but when the storm struck he knew the situation was hopeless. He joined his guests in a mad race for the river bridge, and was almost run down by a stampede of cattle, horses, and wagons filled with people from nearby farms. A torrent of fire pursued them out of the forest. The whistle on the sawmill across the river began blowing blasts of alarm, then stopped abruptly as the mill sheds burst into flames.

Not far from the hotel, neighbors of the Hanson family begged them to flee their burning house, but Mr. Hanson had convinced his wife and children that the Judgement Day had come. "While the fire rained down," one neighbor said afterward, "he began to walk composedly up and down his parlor with his family about him, and I have never seen him since."

John Cameron had by this time reached the east river bank below the dam. When he looked back he could see fire licking at the roof of the brick boarding house where at least seventy persons had taken shelter. Flames from structures along both sides of the street he had just traveled were twisted together by the wind, trapping people on the sidewalks. Helgo Rockstad, one of the prettiest girls in town, screamed as her long blond curls blazed around her; then she vanished in a swirl of fire.

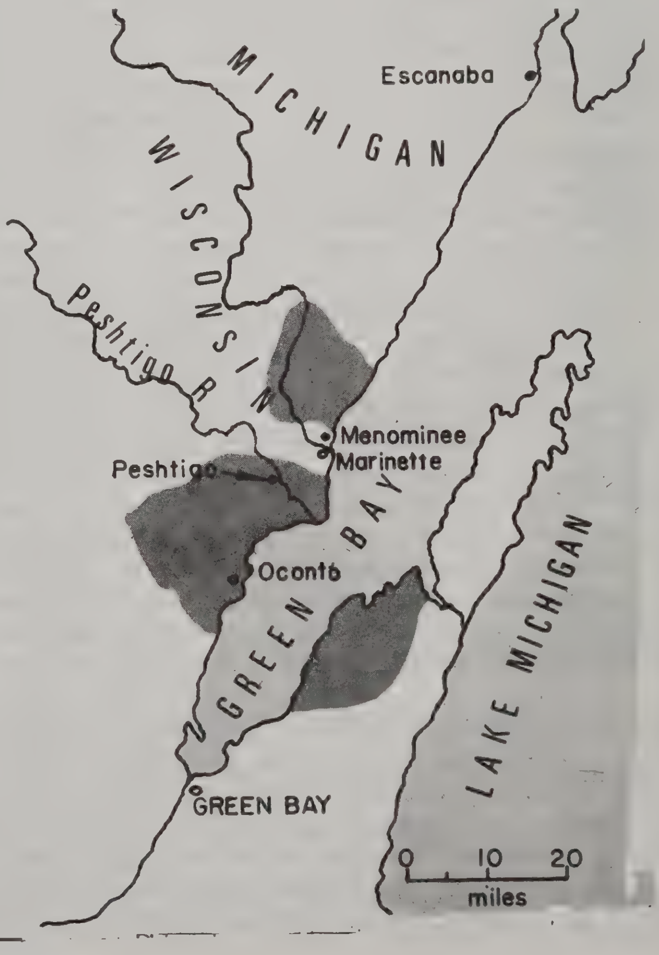
Not far away a group of firemen from the woodenware factory finished stringing a hose from the river and began pumping water upon the nearest building. It was a futile effort; flaming debris fell upon the hose, burning it through in a dozen places. Their clothing set afire, the firemen joined the crowd of men, women, and children running toward the river. John Cameron helped many into the water, but others fell behind, staggering for a moment, then collapsing in the fierce heat. Every shread of hair and clothing was burned from their bodies as the wind hurled sand, bricks, and pieces of blazing wood upon them. In the red glare, Cameron could see roasted bodies strewn along the pebbly flats.

To survive, those in the river had to submerge, turning their faces to the sky. Overhead a huge, black, balloon-shaped object whirled through the air. As it passed over the edge of the forest it exploded in a blinding flash. A moment later and avalanche of fire seemed to spring from the forest, lashing and roaring in its fury.

WHILE this was occuring, Father Pernin on the west side of Peshtigo was still struggling to reach the river with his cart. Some people in their terror were running in the opposite direction—away from the river and into the face of the firestorm. Above the sound of roaring wind came the urgent tolling of a storm-tossed bell, the bell on Father Pernin's church. The clanging ceased as abruptly as had the hoarse warning of the sawmill whistle.

"A thousand discordant deafening noises rose on the air together," the priest recalled afterward. "The neighing of horses, falling of chimneys, crashing of uprooted trees, roaring and whistling of the wind, crackling of fire as it ran with lightening-like rapidity from house to house—all sounds were there save that of the human voice. People seemed stricken dumb by terror. They jostled each other without exchanging look, word, or counsel."

Stewart Holbrook's "Burning an Empire" states that the 1871 fire killed all the timber and other vegetation for miles along both sides of Green Bay. (Map by Col. Wilbur S. Nye) Shaded areas represent burned regions.



Near Wallace Heath's hotel the wind overturned Father Pernin's cart, but he refused to abandon it. Farther on he was thrown down by a fire blast only to find a mother and child lying on the burning sawdust. They were both dead. He struggled on, head down, and stumbled against a horse. He reconized the animal as his own. "He was trembling in every limb. I called him by name and motioned him to follow me, but he did not move."

All the houses along the river front were blazing by now, and the priest knew that if he hesitated for a moment he would never reach the bridge. Parts of the wooden bridge structure were already aflame, and it was filled with wagons, horses, cattle, and people. For no explainable reason, several people on the east bank were trying to reach the west bank even though they faced into searing gusts of onrushing fire. Because he could not get his cart into the water on the west side, Father Pernin pushed into the mob on the bridge and started across.

WALLACE HEATH had gone into the river on the west end of the bridge and was clinging to the center pier. He could see his hotel in full blaze. Flames from buildings along the river front were blowing dangerously close to Heath's place of refuge, and he wondered if the bridge could escape destruction. Upstream both banks of the brilliantly lighted river were lined with people, cattle, horses, sheep, swine, chickens, dogs, cats, and even a few deer and bears from the forest. All were moving into the water between the logs in the booms, some using the logs to sustain them. In a few minutes, however, the wet logs began to steam from heat, and a few people lost their holds on them. For a moment or so a head would bob up and down in the river and then go under.

When a burning bridge timber fell near Heath's pier, he struggled out of his coat and boots and began swimming upstream. On each side of him were roaring walls of fire, and most of the sky was now filled with flames. Above the roaring he could hear horses galloping, cattle bellowing, and then the groans and screams of human beings in agony. He knew then that there must have been many people who did not reach the river in time. Most of those who lived on the outer edges of Peshtigo had run for clearings in the nearby woods only to be struck down by maelstroms of fire and roasted alive in the sand.

FATHER PERNIN meanwhile had pulled his cart across the bridge, but burning buildings blocked his way to the shallows where John Cameron had gone. He was forced to turn upriver to the deep waters of the log booms. "I pushed my wagon containing the tabernacle as far into the water as possible. It was all that I could do. Henceforth I had to look to the saving of my life." The river bank was crowded with people, many so stunned by the disaster they stood motionless, unwilling or unable to enter the water. The priest persuaded or forced them to go in. "The air was no longer fit for inhalation, whilst the intensity of the heat was increasing. A few minutes more and no living thing could have resisted its fiery breath." Afterward he estimated that he had entered the river at 10 p.m. The town of Peshtigo in less than an hour had vanished from the earth. "Once in water up to our necks, I thought we would at least be safe from fire, but it was not so; the flames darted over the river as they did over land, the air was full of them, or rather the air itself was on fire."

To keep their hair from being entirely singed away, the

alas! too brilliantly, I saw nothing but immense volumes of flames

refugees had to duck their heads every few seconds. Some wrapped their heads in wet clothing which dried quickly and caught fire. "Above my head as far as the eye could reach into space, covering the firmament, rolling one over the other with stormy violence as we see masses of clouds driven violently hither and thither by the fierce power of the tempest."

DOZENS of cows swam about, imperilling those who were clinging to logs. A Mrs. Heidenworth was knocked from a log and submerged, but she came up "holding on with one hand to the horns of the cow, and throwing water on her head with the other."

As the long minutes passed and the fire showed no sign of diminishing in fury, another woman asked anxiously: "Father Pernin, do you not think this is the end of the world?" The priest assured her that he did not think so, but he wondered if the end of the world for him and his companions in the river might not indeed be at hand.

At last, however, the wind slackened and the fire died away. Chilled by the river, the survivors crawled out upon the bank where and autumn wind set them to shivering. They lay upon the hot sand, warming themselves and drying their clothing. At length a murky dawnlight revealed the full extent of the disaster.

Almost everyone had suffered burns of some degree to ears, faces, hands, or feet, and the smoke and excessive heat had so injured their eyes that few could see clearly. They could hear, however, the moans and cries of badly burned persons who had not quite made it to the river. "Groups of dead bodies were found within a stone's throw of the water," said one survivor. "Families rushing down for a breathing space had been blown upon by the rushing blast and struck lifeless."

Because of the smoldering ruins along both sides of the river, few survivors ventured more than a few yards from the river before midmorning. Ex-prize-fighter John Mulligan was the first to start for help. Gathering a few of his railroad workers, Mulligan went as far as the yards only to find the locomotive a molten mass of metal; the steel rails of the track were buckled and twisted as far as he could see into the blackened forest. Mulligan managed to catch a horse along the river bank and started for Marinette, seven miles away, although he had no way of knowing whether Marinette existed. Along the first miles of his journey he passed the remains of several farm wagons—bits of metal and the charred bones of human beings and horses.

LATE in the morning the surviving children of Peshtigo were beginning to cry from hunger. The river was filled with dead fish, and some survivors dropped them into hot ashes and ate the half-raw flesh with their fingers. In a nearby field, foragers found a few scorched cabbages; the inner parts were cut into slices and distributed among the hungry people along the river banks.

By noontime the more able of the survivors began moving farther out from the river. All that was left of Peshtigo was a ghastly clearing of sand and ashes. Not one of its dwellings, stores, churches, schools, or factories was left. Here and there could be seen a cellar half-filled with ashes, a warped iron stove or sewing machine, a lump of melted glass.

Everywhere in the streets lay the dead, most of them charred to bones or ashes, a few almost untouched by fire. In several places women were found huddled over the bodies of children. These mothers had tried to shield their youngsters from the flames, but no one caught away from the river lived through the holocaust. In ditches and along the woodsline lay roasted cattle, horses, deer, and bears; dead birds by the thousands were everywhere. In the ruins of the stores and factories metal objects had melted like wax; hogsheads of nails had flowed together; several hundred axes were fused into a solid mass.

JOHN CAMERON was one of the first to reach the burned rubble of the brick boarding house where he had lived. From a charred heap in one corner where the kitchen had been, he read a grim story; the last survivors evidently had herded into the kitchen. All that remained were their ashes and fragments of bones. Later, two watches were found there; the hands had stopped a few minutes past ten o'clock.

Father Pernin was relieved to find that his precious tabernacle was intact. The small wagon which he had so determinedly pulled across town had tipped over in the river, but a floating log had kept the tabernacle from falling into the water. His house, his horse, his dog were gone; all that was left of his church was the bell, blown fifty feet by the storm and half melted by the fire.

A first hurried count of survivors showed that more than a thousand people were missing, but through the afternoon several who had fled down river began returning. Half-naked stragglers, unkempt and blackened, began to stream into the ruined settlement. Wallace Heath's family was among them, overjoyed to find him alive though suffering from burns and exhaustion.

Others were not so fortunate. "Peering into blackened faces," an observer recorded, "mothers, fathers, brothers tremblingly sought for missing ones." There was nothing that could be done now except wait for help from the outside world—if there was any outside world.

AT MARINETTE late that morning the inhabitants were resting after a bitter night of fighting fires. One of the town's leading citizens, Isaac Stephenson, had just made a survey of the damage when he saw John Mulligan coming up the road from Peshtigo. Mulligan, clad only in a shirt and trousers, was riding a horse bareback, using a rope for a halter.

"Johnny, what's the matter?" Stephenson cried. "We haven't heard from Peshtigo this morning."

"Peshtigo is burned up," Mulligan replied. "There's not a stick left in the whole town, and a great many people are dead."

Stephenson immediately organized a relief expedition, driving wagons to take food to Peshtigo and bring the injured back to Marinette. As the day passed, the enormity of the disaster became more apparent. In four hours the fire had cut a swath ten miles wide and forthy miles long, destroying more than a thousand lives. After the firestorm passed Peshigo it swerved eastward so that its full force was broken by sandhills before it reached Marinette. But in thick forests along the Menominee River it regained a fury that lasted until it burned itself out along the upper Michigan shoreline. Across Green Bay on the Door County peninsula the strong winds whipped up a second fire, killing almost a hundred more people. All told, about 1,500 people had died.

Because all telegraph lines were down, news of the Sunday night disaster did not reach the town of Green Bay, fifty miles from Peshtigo, until Tuesday. From Green Bay the story went out almost as an anticlimax, for the world's attention that day was fixed on another great fire, the Chicago Fire of 1871. Fanned by a gale from the same squall line that struck Peshtigo, Chicago's fire had started Sunday night and raged uncontrolled for two days.

A great city had been destroyed, 250 people had died there, and as Father Pernin noted, "the myriad voices of journal and telegraph created far and wide and immense outburst of compassion in favor of the unfortunate city, diverting entirely the general attention from the far more appalling calamities of which we had been the helpless victims." The toll of human lives in the Peshtigo fire—six times that of Chicago—was the largest of any forest fire in recorded history.

JACK HAZARD AND HIS TREASURES

By J. W. Trowbridge

Continued from last month

The "Court" and the "Verdict"

When at length the squire stood upon the legs he had been drawn out by, and found himself in the prescence of the Huswick boys, the recognition and pleasure were mutual.

"You scoundrels!" he began, brushing the dirt from his clothes and hair.

"What are we scoundrels fer?" said Hank, the tall one, with a comical grin on his thin, sinewy features. "Fer snakin' ye out of the log?"

"If ye ain't satisfied, we can pack ye in agin," suggested Dock. But Peternot did not seem to take that view of the matter.

"How come ye in there, anyhow?" said Tug. "Was he murderin' on ye?"

"Yes! Where is the villain?" He's got my money!" And away limped the old man in pursuit of the youthful robber and assassin.

"Them melons!" whispered Tug.

"Can't help it now," muttered Dock. "Hank, I wish you'd left the old fox in his hole!"

Guided by the sound of voices, and the sight of a head or two between the standing trunks, Peternot marched straight to the log behind which Jack was busy picking up his half-dollars. There were Cub and Hod watching him, while Lion watched them; there also were the stolen melons,—an interesting sight to the angry squire.

"Hullo, boys!" said Hank, leaning over the log, with one foot upon it, "where did them melons come from?"

"Do'no'," replied Cub. "They was here when we come,—wa' n't they, Hod?"

"Them melons come from my garden, and they come by your hands!" exclaimed Peternot. "I know it! and I'll have ye up for trespassin', the hull coboodle of ye!"

"Look here, squire!" said Hank, "seems to me you're a little mite hasty. You ought to know your friends better'n all that. Where'd you be now, if 't wa' n't for us? In that 'ere hole. And where'll ye be agin in less'n no time, if ye ain't plaguy careful? in that 'ere hole!"

"He says you was murderin' on him, Jack," observed Tug.

"That's a likely story!" cried the excited Jack, who by this time had got his half-dollars all back into the basket again. "Could I put him into the log? He was in the log,—he was robbing me,—so I fastened him in and got away,—or I should have got away, if I had n't stumbled over you fellows. Now just help me home with this money, and I'll pay you well."

"Help him at your peril!" said Peternot. Then, seeing the importance of securing such powerful allies, he added, "Maybe I was hasty, boys. Help me home with my money, and I'll say nothin' about the melons."

"That's fair, if it's your money," said Hank. "Seems to be a dispute about it. Guess we'll try the case. Come, now,—you fust, squire,—give in yer evidence whilst the court refreshes himself with a melon or two."

So saying, Hank coolly reached over and stuck his knife into a watermelon, which he preceeded to eat, sitting on the log. "Take holt, boys," he said, "this is lickin' good,—wonder whose patch it come from! Yours, did ye say, squire? Guess I shall have to pay ye a visit some time. No, no, Jack! set down that basket! ye can't leave the court with damages 'fore the case is decided. Wal, seein' the old man hain't found his tongue yit, we'll hear your testimony."

Peternot was, in fact, so choked with wrath at the sight of the five Huswick boys—for all the others had duly followed Hank's example—sitting comfortably on the log, regaling temselves with his melons, that he could not have spoken without doing his cause great injury; and thus it happened that Jack was first heard.

"Now put your hand on this watermelon an' swear 't you'll tell the truth, the hull truth, and nothin' but the truth," said Hank, who had more than once seen the inside of a court-room,—perhaps unwillingly; and he handed Jack a slice of melon, which the poor fellow took with a grin and ate. "Now answer me; an' don't ye try to tell too much; for thought they alluz make a chap swear to tell the hull truth, they never let him, but shet his mouth dumb quick if he goes to let out more'n they ask fer. Now." (Hank took a bite of melon.) "What's yer name?"

"Jack Hazard."

"Ockepation?"

"I work for Mr. Chatford."

"What did ye do 'fore that?" (Another bite.)

"I drove on the canal, for Captain Berrick."

"How did ye happen to leave him?"

"He flung me into the canal twice in one day, which I thought was once too often, and I run away from him."

"Poor boy?" (Hank dug into his melon again.)

"Yes; I never had anything,—I never had even a chance for myself till now."

"Take another slice," said Hank. "Now you've got a chance for yourself?"

"I thought I had; but this old man here comes down on me, and claims the money which I found in that hollow log." And Jack, with the indulgence of the august court,—holding his second slice of melon in his hand,—poured forth his story.

"Now what have you got to say to all that?" said Hank, turning to the squire. "Have a bite? ye better," holding out a piece of melon on the blade of his jack-knife.

Peternot declined to regale himself, and made answer: "I say what I've said to him,—the money (if 't is money, though in all probablility it's bogus) was found on my premises, it has not been taken from my premises, and I forbid his takin' it. But I've offered him a liberal reward for findin' on 't, and I offer it again."

"Squire," said Hank, "you're a fair man, an' I must say your melons are excellent. What do ye think, boys?"

Now the boys were unanimously of the opinion (with the exception of Hod) that the coin was spurious, and consequently good for nothing but to help them make their peace with Peternot. Jack saw them winking at each other, and knew their thoughts.

"You sha n't take it away from me!" he cried, throwing himself upon the basket. "I'll die first! and you'll have to kill my dog! O, I wish Mr. Chatford was here!'

"That's the most sensible idee yit," said Dock. "Boys, we don't want to mix up with this business, only to see fair play. Better let the deacon settle it. He's hum from meetin' by this time. Go fer him, Bub; I'll take care of your basket."

"Will you! Won't you let him have it? nor take it yourselves?"

"What should we take it fer? We've no claim on't, anyhow," said Hank, who might, however, have thought and acted differently if he had believed the coin genuine. "Put, now! If I'm alive, the basket shall stay till you come back."

"Besides, you can leave your dog," said Cub. "He'll watch your interest, while the squire'll watch hisn. Be quick, for we can't stay much longer 'n it'll take to finish our melons."

Notwithstanding his anxious doubts, Jack was persuaded that the best thing he could do was to run in all haste for the deacon, leaving Lion, Peternot, and the Huswick boys to watch each other and take care of the treasure in his abscence.

"We'll keep our word about the basket," said Hank, with a droll look, as Jack disappeared over the fence; "but about the stuff that's in 't, this is the judgement of the court,—we allow 't the squire's claim is just, an' give him the money, pervided he'll say nothin' 'bout the melons, but pay us a dollar apiece for helpin' him carry it hum."

"But we've engaged 't the basket shall stay till he comes back," Cub objected.

"An' whatever else we do, we're fellers that keeps our word," added Dock, over his melon.

"Then how's the coin to go?" demanded the exasperated squire, thinking the boys meant to dally with him until Mr. Chatford's arrival.

"You don' know nothin' 'bout war,—you never see a one-hoss wagon!" said Dock, contemptuously. "Hod, off with yer breeches!"

Hod naturally objected, on strong personal grounds, to this part of the arrangement. He started to run, but Tug headed him off, and Cub seized him; when, finding that, with or without his consent, he was destined to part with the required garment for a season, the lamb of the flock yielded, and kicked off that portion of his fleece.

Cub took the trousers, and quickly turned the legs into a pair of bags by tying cords about the ankles. "Now bring on yer grist," said he; "I'll hold the sack open!"

"Plague on the dog!" said Tug "He won't le' me tech it."

"I can coax him. Here, poor fellow!" said Cub, patting him.

Lion did not greatly resent the patting, but the moment Cub's hand reached for the basket, a deep growl warned him off.

"Kill the brute!" cried Peternot. "We can't be bothered this way."

I"That's easy enough, if you'll pay damages," said Dock.

"That I'll do,—a miser'ble cur that stan's in the way o' my takin' my own, on my own premises!"

"Kill him it is, then," said Dock, looking for a club, and finding two. "Hank, you take this. Cub, you take your dirk-knife. Squire, lend Tug your cane, or use it yourself."

"Now see here!" objected Hank. "This looks to me kind o' mean,—half a dozen on us agin one dog! Hanged if I don't like the looks o' the pup, an' I won't have him killed."

"What'll ye do, then?"

"I'll show ye."

Lion was standing near the log, on the other side of which Hank placed himself.

"Now pretend you're goin' to grab the basket!"

How Hod's Trousers Went To The Squire's House.

Hank leaned over the log,—his lank frame and astonishing length of limb favoring the execution of his strategem,—and seized Lion by one of his hind legs while his attention was diverted by a feigned attack upon the treasure. Finding himself caught, the dog wheeled furiously; but on the instant Hank, swinging his hind-quarters upon the log, drew them between two prongs of an upright limb, forked near the trunk, where it was easy to hold him, with his head hanging.

"Now who's got a good stout string?"

"Here's a whiplash in Hod's breeches pocket!"

Tug leaped the log with it, and assisted in lashing Lion's hind legs to the limb, below the fork in which he was suspended by his thighs. The poor fellow's struggling and yelping were of no avail: there he was, hung.

Meanwhile Cub held his pair of bags open, and the coin was emptied into them. The squire stooped with many a groan to pick up the scattered pieces that rolled on the ground. Then the well-freighted trousers were set astride Hank's lofty neck; at which he began to prance and kick up, in playful imitation of a colt—or should we say a giraffe?—with a strange rider.

"Now ye need n't but one of ye go with me," said Peternot; "or at the most two."

"Two can't carry all that silver," said Cub. "We must all help. And edge along towards Aunt Patsy's wood-lot, if ye don't want to meet Jack and the deacon. Comin', Hod?"

"I can't without my breeches!" replied the discontented youth.

In no very pleasant mood he saw his trousers ride off on Hank's shoulders,—still visible above the undergrowth after the squire and the rest of his odd escort had disappeared from view. So great indeed was Hod's chagrin at being left behind in this way, that he found it necessary at once to set himself about some sort of mischief. First he broke open the best of the remaining melons, and ate as much as he could of them. Then he gathered up all the rinds and fragments and placed them in the basket, together with bits of rotten wood, covering the whole with the frock which Jack had left spread over the coin.

"Now when he comes he'll think his money is there, till he looks, then won't he be mad!" With which happy thought Hod ran and hid in some bushes, where he could watch the fun.

Meanwhile Hod's trousers, with their legs full of coin, were shifted from shoulder to shoulder of his big brothers, as the strange procession emerged from the woods and moved across Peternot's pasture, the squire lamely bringing up the rear. Arrived at his house, he brought out a meal-sack, and the coin was emptied into it. He then took two of the half-dollars and offered them to Hank.

"What's that fer?" said the tall youth, stooping to look at the money as if it had been some curious insect.

"I owe ye a dollar," said Peternot.

"So ye du," replied Hank, "but I prefer to take my pay in money as is money, if it's the same thing to you."

"You yourself said you believed this was bogus," added Dock; "an' I don't s'pose you want to be hauled up for passin' it."

Peternot felt the force of the remark, and with a long face took from his pocket-book a bank-note, which he handed to Hank.

"The same to me, if you please," said Dock. "I said a dollar apiece."

The squire protested against such extortion, but finally, reminded that he had said two of the boys might come with him, he paid Dock also. Then Cub and Tug held out expectant hands; whereat he flew into a passion.

"I don't even know 't the coin is good; and d' ye think I'm goin' to submit to any such swindle? Clear out, you melon-thieves!"

"All right!" said Cub, coolly, with his hand on the meal-sack; "but I don't take my dollar with me, I take this right back where we found it, and give it to the boy."

The firm position thus taken by Cub being approved by his brothers, especially by Tug, the poor old squire saw no way but to yield, and Cub and Tug were paid.

"Now a dollar for Hod," said Hank.

"For Hod!" roared out the squire, like a man tortured beyond endurance. "Hod did n't come!"

"But his breeches did. A dollar for his breeches,—if that will suit you any better. And quick!" said Hank, "or the coin goes into 'em agin, an' back to the basket."

"I hain't got another dollar!" said Peternot, trembling with wrath and vexation.

"You've a V there; we can change it," suggested Cub.

"Take it, and may the rum ye buy with it pizen ye, you pack o' thieves and robbers!"

"That sounds well from you, that have jest robbed a poor boy of what you more'n half believe is good money, but which we're dumb sure is bogus, or else we never'd have helped ye off with it. thieves and robbers, hey? Hear him, boys!"

Hank laughed derisively, and all went off chuckling gleefully over their Sunday afternoon's job, while the squire, entering his house, slammed and bolted the door behind them.

How Jack Rescued Lion, But Missed the Treasure.

The deacon's folks had not got home from meeting when Jack reached the house; but he saw them coming,—Mr. Chatford, Mr. and Mrs. Pipkin, and Phin, in the old one-horse wagon. He met them at the gate, and hurriedly told his story as they were driving on to the house.

"Boy, you're crazy!" said the incredulous deacon.

"No, I ain't! Do come quick! They won't wait long, and then Peternot will take the money!"

"Well, well,—I suppose I'll go,—pretty work for Sunday, I should say!"

"It was wrong, —I ought to have told you all about it before," said Jack, "but I thought I was doing the best thing; I did n't want anybody to know whose land I found the money on, so he could n't claim it."

"Hurrah! I'll go too!" cried Phin. "You take care of the old mare, Phi!"

"If it's the Huswick boys, I guess I better go and see fair play," remarked Mr. Pipkin; and he followed with the deacon, while Phin ran ahead with Jack.

The two boys reached the pasture; and now Jack, outstripping his companion, darted forward to a certain low length of fence, leaped upon it, and peered with a wild and anxious gaze into the woods.

"They're gone! they're gone! he shrieked despairingly; and, tumbling over the rails, he ran through the bushes to the log.

They were gone indeed; but there was his basket, just where he had left it, covered with his frock. He flew to it, and stripped off the covering; and there Phin, as he came up, found him staring in utter consternation and dismay at a peck of melon rinds and rotten wood.

"Is that yer money?" said Phin. "I don't believe there was any: you've been fooling us!"

Jack threw out the rubbish, with the frantic thought that hte coin must still be there.

"They've robbed me!" he sobbed out, when the bottom of the basket was reached and showed nothing but rinds and fragments of rotten wood.

A whining sound came to his ear; and just then Phin said, "O, just look! what's the matter with your dog?" Jack looked, and there, half hidden by the bushes, was Lion hanging by the hips from the forked limb of the log. He sprang to rescue him. The whiplash was tied in a tight knot, and out came the boy's knife to cut it.

This part of the fun Hod Huswick, in his ambush had not anticipated, and did not relish.

"Here! that's my whiplash! don't ye cut it!" he cried; and from the bushes leaped the bare legs with their flapping linen, to the no little astonishment of Phineas Chatford.

"I'll cut it, and you too!" The whiplash was severed, and Jack, knife in hand, turned upon Hod. "What have you done with my money?"

"Hain't done nothin' with 't,—I hain't teched it."

"Who has?"

"They took it, and stole my breeches to it off in, 'cause they said they'd promised you not to take the basket. They stole my whiplash, too, fer to tie the dog with; I could n't help myself; an' now you've cut it!"

"Where've they gone?"

"To Peternot's; he hired 'em to help him carry the money home."

Then Jack saw how completely he had been outwitted and betrayed. He did not rave at his ill luck; but to Mr. Chatford, who now approached with Mr. Pipkin, he told what had happened, and in a tone of unnatural calmness appealed to him for redress. "For if you can't do anything for me," he said, turning his pale face and tearless eyes at the empty basket, "I shall get my pay out of the old squire some way, if I live! Tell him he'd better look out!"

"There, there!" said the deacon, soothingly. "Don't make any foolish threats. I think it's most unwarrantable conduct on Peternot's part, and I'll see him about it."

"Go over there right now! why can't ye?"

"My boy, remember it's Sunday."

"He did n't remember it was Sunday when he got my money away!" said Jack.

"Very true," said the deacon. "But nothing will be gained by going to him now. To-morrow I'll see about it."

"To-morrow!" echoed Jack, with a fierce laugh.

"Burn his house down, I would!" whispered Phin, who, notwithstanding his profession of sympathy, felt, I regret to say, a secret gratification at Jack's loss.

"Where was 't ye found the money, Jack?" Mr. Pipkin inquired.

Jack led the way, and all went to look at the hollow log. While they were standing about it Hod's brothers returned. Hod ran for his trousers, but Cub, who was about to fling them at him, changed his mind and tossed them into a tree, where they lodged.

"That's for spilin' the melons," said he, regarding the heap on the ground.

Hod caught up a club to throw at his amiable brother, but wisely changed his mind, and sent the missile up into the tree, in the hope of bringing down his breeches. As they did not come at the first fire, he sent club after club up after them, sputtering all the while with indignation; while his brothers walked loungingly on to the hollow log.

Jack glared at them with deep and sullen hate, without deigning to speak; but the good deacon said, "Seems to me, fellows, you've played off a despicable trick on this poor boy here! You ought to have protected him in his rights; but instead of that you've helped rob him."

"Not much of a robbery, I guess, deacon," replied Dock, good-naturedly. " 'T was nothin' but a lot o' bogus coin, no use to him nor to anybody."

"You're mistaken," replied the ingenuous Chatford, letting out a secret which Jack had thought it wise to keep. "The coin was genuine; at least I've good reason to think so." And he told why.

The Huswick boys looked at each other. "If that's the case, we did n't git so much the start of the squire as we thought we did!" muttered Dock. "On the contrary, he's got the start of us! What do ye say, Hank?"

"It's too late now to say anything about it; but hanged if I would n't 'a' swore the silver was no silver! I thought 't was nothin' but the old man's avariciousness made him think it might be good. We let him off too easy!" And Hank appeared more than half minded to go back and make better terms with the squire.

"They hung Lion up by the heels!" said Phin, getting behind his father, for he had a chronic dread of the Huswick tribe.

"I'd tie you up by the heels too," said Cub, with a peculiar smile, "if 't wa'n't Sunday!"

Whereupon Mr. Pipkin, who had been on the point of expressing an opinion, concluded to remain silent; the ruffians might forget what day it was!

"Well, come, boys; I don't see that we can do anything," said the deacon. "We may as well go home."

They walked back past the tree which Hod, in his imperfect attire, was still clubbing for the obstinate trousers, getting mad at them finally, and pelting them as if they were to blame for sitting there so quietly on the limb, in spite of him. Mr. Pipkin, out of them; while Jack lingered behind with Lion, pondering dark thoughts.

"Come, boy! you'd better go home," said Mr. Chatford, coaxingly. "Don't be down-hearted. It'll turn out right or be made up to you somehow, if you meet it in the right spirit, I'm confident."

"I'll be there pretty soon, — I can't go just yet," replied Jack, dissatisfied with everybody and everything; and he wandered off by himself in the woods, brooding upon his wrongs.

Squire Peternot At Home

After dismissing the Huswick boys, Squire Peternot carried his bag of coin into the room which served him as an office, where he had scarcely time to place it in a corner beside a bureau, when there came a dull thump at the kitchen door. He knew Mrs. Peternot's signal, knocking with the soft under-part of her feeble fist, and went to let her in.

She was a thin, wrinkled woman, dressed in black, with an expression of countenance almost as stern and sour as that of the grim old squire himself.

"Huh!" said she, scowling as she entered, "how happens it ye hain't got the fire agoin' an' the taters bilin'?"

'I've had somethin' else to think on. Where's Byron?" replied her husband, shortly.

"Gone to the barn with the hoss, I s'pose. But he won't unharness, — ketch him!"

"I did n't expect he would, with his Sunday clo'es on."

"Sunday clo'es or any clo'es on, he don't tech his fingers to anything that'll sile 'em, or that looks like work, if he can help it," muttered good Mrs. Peternot, laying off her black bonnet. "You never would allow sich laziness in your own son, an' why ye should in a nephew any more, I can't consait."

"Byron is a sort of visitor," said the squire. "And if I choose to favor him, — now that we've nobody else to show favors to, — why should n't I?"

"If you'd felt so indulgent towards him when he was alive, he might be with us now," replied the discontented wife, carefully doing up her shawl before putting it away in its appropriate drawer.

By him she meant their only son, whose bad habits had received so little encouragement beneath the parental roof, that he had taken them abroad with him and become their victim.

"Why must ye forever be gallin' me with that subject?" said Peternot, with a look of anguish. "You know I did what I thought was for the best. Come, I'll start the fire for ye, and put the pot on, if that'll make ye any better-natered."

"I'm good-natered enough, but I should think somethin' had riled you up," returned the lady. "What is it?"

"Boys have been in the melon-patch! when ye stayed to hum a'most a puppus to keep watch on't!" And the good woman, having removed her Sunday cap, false hair and all, turned her thin face and scowling brows, crowned by a few thin gray locks, in amazement on her husband. "That's a likely story! was ye asleep, I wonder?"

Peternot made no reply, but went on kindling the fire in the open fireplace, until his nephew came in.

"I took the horse to the barn; did you want the harness off?" said that young gentleman, standing with his gloves and hat on, watching his uncle.

There was a slight affectation of foppery about Byron, — something which the plain people of the neighborhood called "soft"; and as Peternot, on his rheumatic knees before the fire, looked up through the smoke and ashes he was blowing into his face, and saw his dainty nephew stand there gloved and grinning, something of his wife's feeling towards that nice young man came over him, — or was it only his impatience at the smoke and ashes?

"Nat'rally, I want the harness off, arter the hoss has been standin' in't a good part o' the day!" he answered, crossly.

"Oh," said Byron; "I rather thought so, but I didn't know."

"I should think any fool would know that!"

"Very likely a fool would, but I did n't happen to." And, with the grin still on his features, the youth looked as the kneeling old man, very much as if he would have liked to give him a vigorous kick with his polished boot.

"No matter! I'll 'tend to it," said the squire, and went on with his blowing.

Byron smilingly withdrew.

"You never would have stood sich impudence from him," said Mrs. Peternot, through the open door of a bedroom into which she had retired; "an' why should ye from a nephew?"

The squire made no reply to this reasonable question, but, having kindled a fire and put on the pot, went out to take care of the horse. Byron meanwhile walked about the place with his fine clothes on, until supper was ready.

"Come, Byron," then said the squire; and both went in and took seats at the little oilcloth-covered table. The supper consisted of boiled potatoes served with their skins on, thin slices of fried pork swimming in their own melted fat, and a heavy and sour kind of bread, which, by its quality and complexion, always reminded Byron of his Aunt Peternot, who seemed to have mixed up something of herself in the dough. He was blessed with a good appetite, however, and he ate heartily, notwithstanding his unpleasant consciousness of the fact — or was it only his imagination? — that the good woman watched with a begrudging scowl every morsel that went to his plate; seeming to say, "What! another tater! More bread! A second cup of tea, and sich big cups too! Seems to me I would n't make a hog of myself, if I was visitin' my uncle!"

It was never a cheerful household; on Sundays it was even less sociable than on other days, and on this particular Sunday afternoon, Byron thought the cloud which hung over it unusually heavy. Something seemed to trouble his uncle, who sat grim and silent, sipping his tea scalding hot, and working his massy jaws as if the pork and potatoes had done him an injury, and he was wreaking a gloomy vengeance upon them.

"Where are you going, Byron?" the squire asked, as his nephew was about leaving the house after supper.

"Thought I'd walk out, — did n't know but I might call at Deacon Chatford's by and by, — I hear they have a little singing there, Sunday evenings."

Mrs. Peternot scowled at the young gentleman, then turned and scowled at her husband, and said in an undertone: "It's that 'ere Annie Felton, the schoolmarm! He's arter her, — jest like all the rest on 'em."

"Byron," said the squire, solemnly, "I'd like to speak with you before you go out." And he led the way to his office-room.

"Now what?" thought Byron, anxiously. "Is he going to tell me I've been here about long enough, and had better pack up my trunk and clear?"

"Byron," said the squire, closing the door behind them, "It's a subject I ought not to bring up on the Sabbath day, but it weighs on upon my mind, and I've concluded I'd better speak to you about it. See what you think of this." And he took from the corner behind the bureau the meal-bag with its compact but weighty contents, which he set down with a heavy chink before his nephew.

Byron, felling greatly relieved, peeped curiously into the sack as Peternot opened it. "By mighty!" said he, surprised at what he saw, and thrusting in his hand. "Where did ye get this?"

In a few words the squire told the story. Byron in the mean time carefully tested one of the coins, cutting it with his knife and ringing it on the hearth.

"All right," said he; "you've got possession. But what's the use? 'T ain't good for anything."

"You think so?"

"I'm sure of it. Very well done, for counterfeiting, — but, of course!" And Byron tossed the piece into the bag with a smile of contempt.

"Wal, that's jest the conclusion I've come to," said the squire. "I thought all along it might be bogus; and as soon as I got it fairly into my hands, I was sartin on't. What provokes me is the trouble is cost, — and more'n all, the money them pesky Huswick boys gouged out of me!" And the old man groaned.

By this time Mrs. Peternot, her curiosity excited regarding the conference of uncle and nephew, came into the room, for an excuse exclaiming, "Why, squire! what have you got the house shet up so tight for?" and proceeded to open the window. "Massy on us! what ye got in the bag?"

"I told ye I had somethin' to think on, this arternoon," said Peternot; "and this is it."

"It has cost him five dollars," remarked Byron, pleasantly, "and it's worth, as old metal, about fifty cents!"

"Wal, you have been fooled, complete!" exclaimed the old lady. "I don't wonder ye kep' it to yerself! Five dollars! have ye lost yer wits?"

"Come, come! I'm feelin' uncomf'table enough about it, a'ready!" said the squire. "But there's a possiblility, yet, that it may be good money. Can't tell. I should do jest so agin, under the sarcumstances, most likely. Any way it's better to have it in my possession, than to leave bad boys to carry it off and pass it, as they undoubtedly would. I don't want to make trouble 'twixt me and my neighbors, though; and, Bryon, if you are going over to the deacon's, you might see what he has to say about it; tell him it's counterfeit, and that I thought so — kind o' thought so — all along, but considered it my duty — you understand?"

Byron understood, and smilingly replied that he would "make it all right" for his uncle.

Jack and the Huswick Boys.

Jack — no longer the bright and cheerful lad whom we so lately saw picking up stones in the hilly pasture — went home, brooding darkly over his wrongs, and refused to be comforted by anything the good deacon and his wife could say to him.

"He robbed me, and hung up my dog by the heels, — got the Huswick tribe to help him; and here I am, alone against all of 'em, and nobody lifts a hand or says a word to help me!" was his bitter complaint, as he took the milk-pails after supper, and went out of the kitchen, shutting the door after him (I am sorry to say) with something like a bang.

"I'm a little disappointed in Jack," observed the deacon, sadly.

"O, well, I don't know," replied his wife, — "you need n't be; almost any boy of as much will and spirit as he has would feel so. He has been shamefully wronged, — you'll allow that."

"But he blames me!" said the deacon.

"Blames everybody!" struck in Mr. Pipkin, on the point of going out, but standing and holding the door open. "I don't s'pose anything under heavens would satisfy him, Mis' Chatford, but for me and the deacon to march over to Peternot's, give the old reprobate a good cudgellin', which I don't deny but what he deserves fast enough, and lug hum the money."

"I wish the money had been at the bottom of the sea before ever Jack stumbled upon it!" said Mr. Chatford. "I shall certainly go over and see the squire in the morning, and be plain with him, — for I do think he has acted a most dishonorable part in the matter."

"I back ye up on that," said Mr. Pipkin.

"A sight of good your backing up will do!" remarked Mrs. Pipkin, sarcastically. "It won't restore Jack's money. I don't wonder he's sulky, — we all set down, so quiet, talking over his loss, instead of walking straight over to the squire's, and doing something, as I believe I should if I was a man."

"Wish ye was one, for a little spell," said Mr. Pipkin, showing all his front teeth. "Guess you'd make old Peternot's fur fly! Guess he'd wish — "

"Mr. Pipkin!" interrupted Mrs. Pipkin, in a warning voice, "you'll oblige me very much by shutting that door, with yourself on the outside! "

Mr. Pipkin still showed a considerable amount of ivory, as he turned, and said aside to the deacon, with a wink: "These 'ere women! — have to indulge 'em. No use of answerin' back, as old Dr. Larkin, minister o' the gospil, — six foot high, eighty year old, wore a wig, best man in the world, — said once, as he was goin' into a house where there was a parrot, and the parrot sung out, 'That's an old fool!' — 'No use of answerin' back!' says the good old doctor, — hi, hi! — I often think on't."

"Mr. Pipkin," said Mrs. Pipkin, with a biting severity, pointing at the door, "willk you oblige me?"

And Mr. Pipkin obliged her, chuckling as he went.

Jack sat milking a cow, with his head pressed against her flank, looking down into the pail, in which the bright streams were dancing, when Phin came into the yard.

"Say, Jack!" cried that perfidious youngster, "was n't it too bad, though, for you to be robbed of all that money?" although Phin's private sentiment was that it was a capital joke. "And what do you think I overheard just now? Mrs. Pip said if she was you she would get hold of it again somehow; and father said you would have a right to take it anywhere, if you could lay hands on it; he did n't know but 't would be justifiable, — that was his word."

"That's all the good words do; for how can I get it?" said Jack, who, having in his imagination again and again, by some desperate act, overthrown his enemy and regained his lost treasure, would have been glad enough to know how his wild thoughts could be successfully reduced to practice.

He was still nourishing in his excited mind these fiery fancies, when the milking over, he went to walk in the orchard; having all sorts of fearful adventures with the gaunt old Peternot, and always coming off triumphant with his treasure. Now he hurled him down his own cellar-wary, and buttoned the door. Now he caught him, and, single-handed, tied him with a clothes-line, drawing it dreadfully tight, in the hardest kind of hard knots, and left him bound to a bed-post. Then the squire fell dead in a fit, — a judgement upon him for his wickedness, — just as he was lifting the money into his wagon in order to carry it away and sell it. Or Lion took the old man down and held him while his young master bore off the coin. Jack got the treasure in every instance, — only to wake up at last, and find that all his dreams of what he might do left him still hopelessly wronged and baffled.

He passed on through the orchard, and unconsciously drew near the scene of the afternoon's conflict. That had still a strange attraction for him; he must once more view the spot where his hopes of fortune had been raised so high, to be followed so soon by impotent rage and despair.

As he advanced through the darkening woods, — for it was now dusk, — he heard noises in the direction of the hollow log, and thought, with a sudden wild leap of the heart, that one of his dreams of vengeance might be coming true. "It's old Peternot! he has come back to get the rest of the money in the log! Here! keep behind me, Lion!"

Then he heard voices, and, gliding near, among the shadowy trees, perceived that it was not the squire, but some of the "Huswick tribe," whom the hope of finding more coin had brought again to the hollow log. There were Cub and Tug and Hank; they had broken the rotten shell to pieces, laying the cavity completely open; and they now stood around it, poking in the rubbish with sticks or fingers or feet, hunting — in vain it seemed — for stray half-dollars.

"Hullo, Bub!" said Hank, "ye made a perty clean sweep on't, did n't ye! Here's the old box, but not a dollar to pay us for our trouble! That seems kind o' mean."

Jack did not answer, but, keeping Lion at his side, walked slowly past the group, glaring sullenly at them from under his angry brows.

"He's afraid to speak," said Cub.

"Afraid?" said Jack, turning and facing him, "I despise you too much to speak to you! Great lubberly fellows like you, to take the part of an old miser against one boy, — I look upon you as cowards and thieves!"

"Remember how we served your dog!" said Cub, with a malignant grin.

"Yes, I do remember it! You had to wait till I was gone before you had the courage to do even that! If you had n't lied to me, and got me out of the way first, you never would have taken that money, — somebody would have been hurt first!"

"Look out!" said Cub, seizing a broken branch, and advancing towards the audacious youngster.

"Come on!" cried Jack, jeeringly. You're big enought to cut up into six decent fellows, — if anything decent could be made out of such rubbish, — but you'd better bring fifteen or twenty of your big brothers to help you! See here!" said Jack, as the broken branch came whizzing past his head, "two can play at that game!" And he sent back a club with so sure an aim that it took the burly Cub full in the stomach. "No credit to me!" yelled Jack alert on his legs. "Could n't help hitting such a big mark!"

"O, git out, Cub!" Hank called after his brother; "what's the use? I don't blame the boy. We've been hard enough on him, and now I'm goin' to take his part. Come back here, Bub! I want to talk. You sha'n't be hurt."

"Hurt? as if I was afraid of him! It's all I can do to keep my dog from his throat, — he has a grudge to wipe out! Here, Lion! Put the souls of the whole tribe of you in a balance, and my dog's would outweigh 'em! You could shake 'em all in a pepper-box, and not hear 'em rattle; they would have as much room in a teapot as so many crabs in Lake Erie!"

"I like your spunk, Bub!" said Hank, laughing. "And, see here! we never would have g'in the old man the money, if we'd though 't was good for shucks. You know that."

"No, I don't know it! I believe you're mean enough for anything."

"That's the talk! You've a right to think so. But what if we should help you now to git the money back?"

"You can't!" exclaimed Jack.

"Can't! you don't know what we can do!"

"Then why don't you go and git it?"

"'Cause we've no right to, — 't ain't ourn, — 't would be stealin' But you've the fust claim on 't; — you could take it, and we could help ye, and then Peternot might git it back if he could."

"I guess nobody'd get it again, if it was once in your hands!"

"There ye do us wrong," said Tug. "We ain't over-pe'tic'lar 'bout helpin' ourselves to melons and sich trash where we can find it, but money is another thing."

"And did n't I make Hod throw down a handful of the half-dollars he was pickin' up for ye?" added Cub.

"Which you thought was bogus," retorted Jack, — who was, however, beginning to be impressed by these friendly suggestions.

"Of course we should expect a little suthin for our trouble," said Hank; "but that can all be agreed on aforehand. If you can git back the money, you won't payin' us — say — here's me an' Tug an' Cub — ten dollars apiece, — that's thirty dollars, for the resk we run?"

"But we can't get it!"

"Mebby not, but we can try. No harm in that. It's gittin' dark now, — we can edge along towards the squire's, and see what we can do. Send your dog hum; he'll only be in the way."

Jack was far from putting implicit trust in the honor of a Huswick, even where the serious subject of money was involved; but was not this his only chance — though a slender one — of getting back any portion of his treasure? And would he not prefer sharing it with these scamps, to leaving it peaceably in the possession of his enemy, the squire?

"If we can only find out where it is," said Hank, "then we can be arguin' with the old man, — for I guess he'll let us into the house, one at a time, — an finally carry it off 'fore his face an'

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A REVIEW OF APOCRYPHA

Hidden Books? Forgotten Books? Book of Doubts?

Few books of Religious writting have caused greater controversy, in various Religious Bodies, in the last sixteen centuries as the apocrypha. Before that they were accepted for what they are.

This delusion, or perhaps more properly called confusion, took form when Saints in the forth century commenced a standard for the Roman world for centuries to come. Among these was St. Jerome who produced a Bible, called Vulgate. When he prepared his first edition he seperated some books of the Old Testament which he declared were outside the Hebrew Canon and marked them Apocryphal. The word Apocryphal in his mind, probably meant uncertain, (uncertain of origin and authority). While the Latin Church regarded the Apocryphal to a higher estimate, the church at once protested his bold move and after being persuaded by other Bishops he repaired his work by recalling some of the Non Hebrew books. As years passed by other Latin-speaking Christians added more of the Apocryphas. It was finally concluded that the distinction of the Hebrew and the Non-Canon Scriptures, though of edififying nature, shall not be used to establish doctrine.

In the meantime Jerome in his work never erased the marginal notes on his manuscripts. This stood as a barrier for following scholars and translaters for centuries to come. His judgement to these books made an impact, so enormous, that a gnawing doubt continued to linger in the church, though the uncertain books were in continual use in the official text.

Before the third century after Christ, apocryphy meant hidden, or secret, rather a book of revealation than a book to doubt. The Greek Old Testament became popular among non-Jewish believers, it acheived a large circulation. The apocalyptic versions were translated into Greek by side and regarded as books written by devout and learned men, their writing in Biblical tradition, were well known by early Christians and their inclusion in the Sacred text was well accepted. It must be remembered however that at that time books were in the Scroll age and each book of the Testament or the Bible was filed seperate, even though all the Scrolls were kept together it would likely be hard to say which ones were regarded the most or least. When the art of printing and bookbinding came into practice, the Apocrypha books again became an issue. On top of that came, shortly afterwards, came the great reformation. This brought the controversy to a climax: The Holy writ was now translated by each Reformed Father according to his religious factors, each book of the Bible was now impregnated into one volumn known as the Holy Scripture. While the Catholic version maintained the togetherness of original Hebrew Law and the apocalyptic scriptures. Martin Luther at once seperated them. He claimed that the apocrypha held teachings of Salvation by good works and masses for the dead. He did not, however disregard them completely, he carefully marked them beneath his opening preface—

These are not books to be esteemed as like the Holy Scripture, but are profitable and good to be read.

The central of the protestant reformers was the examination and correction of current doctrines of the Bible. It is not unreasonable that they seen needed changes in Bible apocrypha, versus the genuine Jewish canon books. The Catholics, who claimed an authority on Religious government, were quick to notice the Reformers' disparging of the Old Latin Vulgate Bible. In reaction to protestant critism of the Books of doubt, a general council was called at Tridentum, (Trent) Italy, on April 8, 1546. This council afirmed the sanctity of the apocrypha and pronounced an anathema upon any person or church who would not receive the Old Latin Vulgate Bible, with all the other books, as sacred and canonical

Notwithstanding this, other reformers followed the game. At Antwerp, the Dutch Bible received like treatment in 1526. The first edition of the Swiss Bible, prepared by ministers at Zurich, in 1527, was divided after Genesis—Songs of Solomon and all the new Testament, where the apocrypha followed last. This Bible was slightly revised from the Luther translation more adapt to the Swiss language.

The first protestant version in French was prepared in 1535 near Neuchatel, Switzerland, somewhat influenced by John Calvin, at the expense of the Waldensians. In this edition the books of apocrypha are placed at the end of the Hebrew Old Testament. The first English Bible to have the non-canon books seperated appeared in 1537, was clled the Thomas Matthew Bible. The preface of the apocrypha favored the French translation more than the Luthern. Following this one was the Geneva Bible of 1560 which was followed by the King James in 1611. It is noteworthy to state that the Geneva Bible was the first to use the Roman type rather than the old "time drawn"Blackletter type.

The King James became the authorized version for English speaking Europeans. This version followed the other Reformers trait to follow after the prophets with the apocrypha, whose preface reads—

These books, called apocrypha, which were not received by common consent to be read and expounded publically in the church.

Perhaps this exclusion has affected early American english readers and caused more conflicting issues in the plain churches of America in recent times, expecially when a church shifts from German standards, to the King James or English revised versions.

As time went on, controversies grew deeper. It was natural that after the act of the council at Trent, caused the Reformers to react against the Apocrypha, for centuries later the issue lingered. Around 1800 a certain evangelist teacher, Richard Cecil, observed that—

"Man is a creature of extremes. The middle path is generally a wise path, but there are few wise enough to find it. Because papists have too much of it, protestants have too little of it. The papist will put the apocrypha into his Canon, the protestant will scarcely regard it as an ancient record."

Has not this ethic provided a pitfall for many in our generation, to shift from one extreme to a point where some Sacred accounts are practically disregarded?

Through the years the English versions of the Bible have kept ahead in the Anti-Apocrypy game. Already in 1599 the puritans have made aversion that the books of Apocrypha were

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puritans have made aversion that the books of Apocrypha were completely omitted.

Since the puritans laid the keystone to early American worshipers as well as the influence of english Christian leadership, the Apocrypha became removed from the bible early in America. In our century the name or title of these once inspiring books are unkown or unheard of by many. If the name was known it is regarded by many, as the book of doubts or subject to other slander titles.

For a few centuries the English versions as well as the German versions withheld 1st and 2nd Esdra, and 3rd Maccabees, which Luther did not translate to begin with. Sauer recalled the missing books in America in 1743 and the English standard version recalled them, offically, in 1895; so that the full works of the old Latin Bible were available to both English and German worshippers in America quite early.

The Frohschouer Bible

A most unusual, Swiss or Zwingli version, is a Zurich edition by Christoffel Froschouer printed in 1536. A few originals are yet to be found among german "plain folk," whose ancestors have brought them along from Switzerland or Swiss-German and Swiss-French regions. This Bible contains some books of apocrypha in different arrangement as the Luthern version. Contrary to the belief of some admirers of this Bible, they are seperated from the Hebrew Old Testament Canonial books and are not intermixed with them as acclaimed by some recent owners. The difference is that Frohschour has not seperated them with a new preface as other Bible compilers have in the reformation period. Perhaps he followed the old Latin Vulgate Bible in order to that extent, however he omits The Songs of the Three Holy Children, The Prayer of Asaria, and the Prayer of Manasses. In the prefix of 2nd Esther he notates that it was in Latin the 11th chapter. The history of Susanna he notes at the heading that it was in Latin a continuation of Daniel or the 13th chapter. "Bel at Babylon" was the 14th chapter of Daniel respectively.

Because of the fact that he does not break off after the Old Hebrew Canon Books with a new preface, has led many readers to believe that the books of apocrypha are not seperated, which they are, although in a different pattern from the Lutheran German version.

To say that Frohschour was ignorant in setting properly or dividing the canon from non-canon books is never true. In a Swiss brethern setting, he may have been aware that he was preparing the Truth for the quiet and lowly, or in another sense his own position must be kept quiet and low in critical times of persecution. He gives fine and appropiate explanations of special interest to those of Anabaptist heritage. He acknowledges the fact that the apocrypals is not to be esteemed alike the Original Hebrew Books, in the preface of his Bible, which states in translated english—

"They are Albeit useful, leads one to a honest and honorable life."

Then he follows with a beautiful illistration of his motive in compiling these useful books.

A picture of a face appears much clearer or brighter in a mirror than in water, but quiet, still water is better than sorrow and infliction.

His prediction here is probably saying that to live an honest and quiet life is better than fame which may lead to sorrow. On the other hand he may be realising a reflection of his own state of mind. Since this seems to be the principle bible of the Anabaptists or intimes of pesecutions. In his preface he continues about the nature of his selected books.—

Many books are often blended with fiction and fable-like, nevertheless we do not wont to despise anything that good and usefulness can be drawn from. And the grain [korn] shall not be cast away with the chaff, rather they shall be seperated.

He concludes the paragraph with a saying of Paul.

ANOTHER LOOK AT APOCRYPHA

I Modern Christians Have Despised Them
II Anabaptists Have Upheld Them
III The Apostles Have Used Them
IV Christ Himself, Knew Them

I Modern Christians Have Despised Them

Twentieth century Christians, laymen and ministers alike, have given Apocrypha a harder blow, then any time in recent history, especially progressive bodies of the plain churches. The writer can well remember that while young in the ministry when passages from Apocrypha were included in sermons, some progressive minded layman was quick to remind the minister that quotes from Apocrypha does not belong to a sermon from Holy writ. This ethic has however changed in the last two decades, not only in the plain churches but in National Christianity. National Standard Publishers has began to publish reprints or new models of a complete version of Apocrypha and are gaining popularity. An astounding good article has recently appeared in "Readers Digest" recalling the value in the Books of Apocrypha. Perhaps more Christians are looking back into the wonders they have missed out on, while it is being regconized as a missing link to Holy Writ. It is rightfully becoming alive again.

Where else in Sacred writing do we find the most beautiful illustrations of Supreme Wisdom creating Heaven and earth as in Sirach? No other passages in Scripture express so clearly the value of a virtuous woman as Sirach. No other writer makes a statement so strong that immoral courtship or sex perversion is animal-like as Tobit. Perhaps we should have such and inspired writer today in America to tell us that all the pornographic literature and films that are exposed to the American public, belong to the zoo.

II Anabaptists Have Upheld Them

Contrary to the Reformer's command to disregard Apocryphal books, the Anabaptists withheld their teaching. While early Anabaptist devotional literature is comparably rare, because "free press" did not exist in that era and if Anabaptist literature did reach the press and was exposed it was mostly labeled as heretic matter and destroyed by state authorities. By the mid 1600's some Anabaptist devotionals did reach the press, some was preserved, mainly through Holland channels where it was tolerated.

No one has made more extensive studies on Anabaptist devotional literature than Robert Friedman, his work was published in book form entitled "Mennonite Piety Through The Centuries."

Perhaps the earliest Anabaptist materials printed (besides Confessions of Faith and some Hymns), are disputation records (actually minutes) which were held and preserved by the state. Apparently from these disputation meetings, articles of faith emerged. Some of the early hymns that have been preserved appear in the "Ausbund." Next to the hymns, in early Anabaptist devotional literature were pamplets, named *Send-Breiff* that found their way to the press often undated and without the name and place of printing. Later more devotionals appeared like *"Guldene Aepffel"* and others, which consisted of Scriptual phrases with prayers, much like our *Lust-Gartlein* we use today. As the Anabaptists or Mennonites in Europe, entered a more pietistic era a few catechism editions were published for the church. Robert Friedman states that a number of these books contained passages from Apocryphal Books. In a footnote he adds that—

"The Apocrphal books became very popular among the Anabaptists and Mennonites."

This popularity was transmitted to America by early Mennonite and Amish immigrants.

Other places were we find frequent Aprocryphal quotes is in exchange letters written by our forefathers in Europe to America or vice versa. These more often appear in greetings or well-wishing to their brethern especially when stressing the point from their heart. These are mostly quoted from "Wisdom of Solomon" or "Sirach" and when something binding seriously to religious principles they may quote from "Tobit" and others.

Many or most of the written Amish *Germeinde Ordnungen* in Europe, express some strong or final points from passages or Apocrypha, again mainly from "Wisdom of Solomon" or "Sirach". It is a great interest, that the recently found letter written by Christian Schowalder, and early Amish minister reenforced his religious creed with the passages from Apocrypha.

Micheal Lapp, of Lancaster County, has compiled and published a most beautiful, neat and colorful model *Lust-Gartlein.* It is full of strong, touching and healing passages. Many of these are quoted from Apocrypha.

About a decade ago the writer was invited to visit a college Library in Montgomery County, Pa., where vast volumes of old Fraktur is kept. Most of these were birth or marriage certificates for family use and hand written in german. All of these contain some passage quotes from scriptures. The Librarian called my attention to some passages that he could not locate in his Bible.

The first one he showed me was,*" Drei Schone Dinge—wenn man und wieb einander Lieben...etc."* I told him at first glance that the passage is found in Sirach. He concluded that—the dozen or so—of those he could not find in his Bible were formerly owned by Mennonites.

III The Apostles Have Used Them

The Apostles used it according to Rev. Bruce Mentzer, who has done a deep study on Apocrypha, his published work entitled "An Introduction To Apocrypha." In a singular chapter, the Apocrypha and the New Testament, he brings out parables of apostolic quotes and those of Apocrypha. From his work we will give limited abstracts.

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Before we proceed with parallels of the New Testaments and Apocrypha, we will first give some abstracts of another title of Rev. Mentzer.—

The Apocrypha and the New Testament

It must be said at the outset that the indispensable aid of a correct understanding of the New Testament is the Old Testament. All of the authors of the books of the New Covenant presuppose the moral and religious foundations which lie deep in Hebrew history and are to be traced through all parts of the Old Covenant. Explicity and implicity the early Church regarded itself as the heir of the promises made by God to Abraham, Isaac, and Jacob, and therefore called itself the Israel of God (Gal. 6:16).

At the same time, and without minimizing the role of the Old Testament, it should also be recognized that the social, political, and religious climate which pervades the New Testament differs in certain important aspects from that represented even in the latest strata of the Old Testaments. It is here that the books of the Apocrypha play their part in disclosing the stages of developement during the generations just prior to the coming of Christ. Though it would be altogether extravagant to call the Apocrypha the keystone of the two Testaments, it is not too much to regard these intertestamental books as an historical hyphen that serves a useful function in bridging what to most readers of the Bible is a blank of several hundred years. To neglect what the Apocrypha have to tell us about the developement of Jewish life and thought during those critical times is as foolish as to imagine that one can understand the civilization and culture of America today by passing from colonial days to the twentieth century without taking into account the industrial and social revolution of the intervening centuries.

Furthermore, it is altogether likely, as will be shown later, that several of the New Testament authors were acquainted with one or more books of Apocrypha.

The New Testament combine features of both the letter and epistle. When the Apostle Paul, for example, wrote to the Church at Collasae, he wrote in a most intimate and personal manner, from his heart to the hearts of the readers. His letter grew out of the specific situation that called it forth. At the same time his style is somewhat more formal than the off-the-cuff and haphazard style so characteristic of an ephemeral letter. Moreover, he himself envisages that his message to the Collossian will be read also by the congregation at Laodicea (4:16). Thus, in this literary form Paul manages to establish a warm and personal contact with the human heart, as well as to convey weighty religious instruction applicable to many besides the immediate recipients of the document. In the hands of the leaders in the early Church, communication by letters became one of the most important, if not the most important means of consolidating and maintaining a sense of the common life and unity among the scattered members of the one universal Church. In fact, this literary form combined the advantages of a conversation and a treatise; it was possible to communicate truth, not abstractly, but in close relation to the condition of mind of the recipients.

The historical precedent for such a use of letters arose among the Jews during the Babylonian exile. By the diversion of the nation into two halves, one in Judea and one in Babylon, as well as by the founding of another large settlement of Jews at Alexandria in Egypt, a situation emerged in which, by means of letters, the separated parts of the nation sought to strengthen and encourage each other in mutual resistence to pagnism and in loyalty to the faith of their fathers. It was in such circumstances that the Apocryphal Letter of Jeremiah, larger sections of the book of Baruch, and the two letters at the beginning of II Macabees find their origin and setting. Although these models were probably not consciously in the mind of Paul or Peter or James or other Christian authors of the first century, it is instructive to find similar circumstances calling forth similar types of literature.

It is, however, not merely as to literary forms that the Apocrypha throw light upon the New Testament; it is chiefly in broadly cultural, sociological, and theological respects that they assist us in understanding the thought and life of first-century Jews in Palestine, from whom the earliest Church was recruited. For example, nowhere in the Old Testament is there to be found a reference to the Pharisees or the Sadduces, both of which parties are referred to frequently in the New Testament. As was pointed out earlier, the historical origins of the Pharisees must be sought in the tumultuous times of the Maccabean uprisings and in the subsequent fortunes of the pious and sternly patriotic Jews who resisted the encroachments made by the Hellenizing policy of the Selecid Empire. On the other hand, the small but powerful group of secularist priest-kings in Jerusalem, who not only accepted but welcomed collabration with the outsiders, were the forebears of the Sadducees of Jesus' day.

Of especial importance were the deep-seated changes in Jewish theology and piety which took place during the intertestamental period and which are partially reflected in the Apocryphal and pseudepigraphic literature of the time. Thus, the doctrines of the Messianic hope, of personal immortality, and of the activity of angels and demons are three areas in which notable developements occurred subesequent to the close of the Old Testament period and prior to the opening of the New Testament age. Though aspects of some of these changes have been alluded to in previous chapters, it is appropriate here to discuss each one somewhat more fully.

Great strides were made in Jewish thinking concerning the person and work of the Messiah. In the Old Testament what may be called Israel's Messianic hope is without any precise or uniform formulation; in fact, the term 'Messiah' is scarcely ever employed by an Old Testament author with the specialized meaning that only afterward came to be attached to it. Building upon the foundation of an unshakable conviction that God would send Israel a king and deliverer to save the nation from her opressors, the wonderful vitality of the Messianic hope progressively grew more explicit and more pervasive throughout Judaism. Such pseudepigraphic literature as the book of Enoch and the Psalms of Solomon contain many references to a personal Messiah, such as 'the Anointed One,' 'the Son of Man, 'the Elect One,'—all of which occur in the New Testament.

One sees the increasing interest among certain groups of Jews in the fulfillment of Messianic expectations. Under the tyranny of the Seleucid dynasty and the later Herodian suzerainty under rome, popular longing for a Jewish king took on at times an almost feverish intensity. The hold that it had obtained on the immigration of a large section of the people is evidenced in the thrill of excitement which ran through many of those who heard and responded to the proclamation made by John the Baptist, 'The kingdom of heave is at hand!" (Matt. 3:2ff).

The doctrine which underwent perhaps the greatest developement during the intertestamental period was that which pertains to the after-life. Speaking generally, the Old Testament is a book about a people whose hopes and aspirations were directed toward a goal lying within the horizon of this world. Whatever intimations it contains of the next world, they are few in number and usually refer to a colorless life amid the grim shadows and terrors of Sheol—an undefined state of bodiless existence which is common to the good and bad alike. In the New Testament, on the other hand, both Jesus and his followers take for granted the certainty of a future resurrection and the reality of eternal bliss for the righteous and of eternal retribution for the wicked. The intervening stages of the growth of these beliefs are reflected particularly in the Wisdom of Solomon and II Maccabees among the Apocrypha, and the Psalms of Solomon and I Enoch. At first the idea of the resurrection seems to have been restricted to the lot of the godly, and it was usually contemplated as involved in the establishment of the Messiah's kingdom. Because that kingdom had been delayed, those who had been overtaken by deathe before it realization-so it came to be believed—would be raised to life again at the advent of the Messiah and his rule over the nations. There also entered the vocabulary of certain Jews, particularly those in Alexandria who had been influenced by Greek philosophical thought, such words as 'immortal' and 'immortality.' The first time that the word 'heaven' seems to have been used to refer to the abode of righteous subsequent to the day of judgement is in the first century B.C.

Finally, among other noteworthy changes in the thinking of the Jews, the growing appreciation of the reality and activity of both angels and demons charaterizes a certain amount of the intertestamental literature. Such Apocryphal books as Tobit, II Maccabees, and II Esdras, as well as I Enoch among the pseudepigrapha, reflect a rather highly developed angeology. In these books angelic help is taken for granted as one of the regular resources of the godly person. The book of Tobit shares certain prevalent beliefs in magic as a means of controlling malevolent spirits. Other apocryphal writings, however, resemble the Old Testament in its reticence in these matters. The fact that in Jesus' day the Sadducees are said to have rejected all belief in angels, spirits, an the future resurrection (Acts 23:8), whereas other Jewish sects held to them, shows the persistence of te two types of theology which are reflected in the intertestamental literature.

New Testament Parallels and Apocrypha

Besides the help which the Apocryphal books provide by way of general orientation for the reader of the New Testament, the New Testament itself contains numerous instances of parallels to ords, phrases, or whole sections in the Apocryphal literature. How to interpret these parallels—whether they are mere coincidences or are literary reminiscenses—is not always clear. In some cases, however, both the thought and the phrasing are so close between the two that it must be concluded that the Christian writers had been influenced directly or indirectly by the intertestamental books. Among the several New Testament authors, Paul, James, and the anonymous writer of the Epistle to the Hebrews display the greatest number of coincidences with the Apocrypha.

There is reason to think that both the Apostle Paul and the author of Hebrews had at some time read and were impressed by the Wisdom of Solomon. In the case of Paul, several verses in the first chapter of his Epistle to the Romans contain striking parallels to the thirteenth and fourteenth chapters of Wisdom. Some of them are the following:

ROMANS	WISDOM
(1:20) 'Ever since the creation of the world his (God's) invisible nature, namely, his eternal power and deity, has been clearly perceived in the things that have been made. So they are without excuse;	(13:5) 'From the greatness and beauty of created things comes a corresponding perception of their Creator.' (13:8) 'Yet again, even they cannot be excused; for if they had the power to know so much that they could investigate the world, how did they fail to find sooner the Lord of these things,'
(21) for although they knew God they did not honor him as God or give thanks to him, but they became futile in their thinking and their senseless minds were darkened.	(13:1) 'For all men who were ignorant of God were foolish by nature; and they were unable from the good things that are seen to know him who exists, nor did they recognize the craftsman while paying heed to his works.'
(22) Claiming to be wise they became fools, (23) and exchanged the glory of the immortal God for images resembling mortal man or birds or animals or reptiles.'	(12:24) 'For they went very far astray on the paths of error, accepting as gods those animals which even their enemies despised; they are deceived like foolish babes.'
(26) 'For this reason God gave them up to dishonorable pas- (26) 'For this reason God gave them up to dishonorable passions. . . .'	(14:24) 'They no longer keep either their lives or their marriages pure, but they either treacherously kill one another, or grieve one another by adultery, (25) and all is a raging riot of blood and murder, theft and deceit, corruption, faithlessness, tumult, perjury, (26) confusion over what is good, forgetfulness of favors, pollution of souls, sex perversion, disorder in marriage, adultery, and debauchery.
(29) 'They were filled with all manner of wickedness, evil, coveteousness, malice. Full of envy, murder, strife, deceit, malignity, they are gossips, (30) slanderers, haters of God, insolent, haughty, boastful, inventors of evil, disobedient to parents, (31) foolish, faithless, heartless, ruthless.'	(27) For the worship of unspeakable idols 's the beginning and cause and end of every evil.'

A careful examination of these two columns will disclose that both authors emphasize three similar arguments: (a) mankind knows something of the greatness of God from observing his handiwork in nature; (b) rejecting these tokens of God's majesty, mankind turned to the worship of senseless idols made in the form of animals; and (c) as a result men have plumbed the depths of manifold crimes and immoralities.

Again, in Paul's discussion in chapter 9 of the same Epistle to the Romans there are several examples of marked similarities with statements in the latter part of the Wisdom of Solomon. These include the following:

ROMANS	WISDOM
(9:20) 'Who are you, a man, to answer back to God? Will what is molded say to its molder, "Why have you made me thus?"	(12:12) 'For who will say [to God], "What hast thou done?" Or who will resist they judgement? Who will accuse thee for the destruction of nations which thou didst make?"
(21) Has the potter no right over the clay, to make out of the same lump one vessel for beauty and another for menial use? (22) What if God, desiring to	(15:7) 'For when a potter kneads the soft earth and laboriously molds each vessel for our service, he fashions out of the same clay both the vessels that serve clean uses and those for contrary uses, making all in like manner; but which shall be the use of each of these the worker in clay decides.'
(22) What if God, desiring to show his wrath and to make known his power, has endured with much patience the vessels of wrath made for destruction (23) in order to make known the riches of his glory for the vessels of mercy, which he has prepared beforehand for glory. . .?'	(12:20) 'For if thou didst punish with such great care and indulgence the enemies of they servants and those deserving death, granting them time and opportunity to give up their wickedness, with what strictness thou has judged they sons. . . .!"

Here one finds clear resemblances in the arguments which Paul and pseudo—Solomon employ. Each dwells on the impossibility of resisting the might and majesty of God. Each uses the illustration of the potter, and that not only in the sense in which several Old Testament writers do so (namely, God molds us as a potter does the clay), but both agree in giving a new twist to the old illustration—God fashions the good and the bad out of the same clay. Finally, each writer lays great stress on the patience and indulgence of God prior to his judgement upon the wicked.

Passages in several other New Testament letters likewise reveal parallels with expressions in the Wisdom of Solomon. Noteworthy in this respect are Eph. 6:11 and II Cor. 5:1-9. In the former passage the Apostle speaks of the whole armor of God—which is not, as is so often misrepresented, merely the armor which God supplies, but is the armor which God himself wears (God's panoply'). Doubtless the germ of the idea is to be found in Isa. 59:17, 'He [the Lord] put on righteousness as a breastplate, and a helmet of salvation on his head'; but the Greek word panoply which the author of Ephesians uses, as well as the fuller details in his elaboration of the imagery, probably came to the Apostle from the book of Wisdom.

EPHESIANS	**WISDOM**
(6:13) 'Therefore take the whole armor (panoply) of God. . . (14) Stand therefore, having girded your loins with truth, and having put on the breastplate of righteousness, (15) and having shod your feet with the equipment of the gospel of peace; (16) above all taking the shield of faith, with which you can quench all the flaming darts of the evil one. (17) And take the helmet of salvation, and the sword of the Spirit, which is the word of God.'	**(5:17) 'The Lord will take his zeal as his whole armor (panoply) and will arm all creation to repel his enemies; (18) he will put on righteousness as a breastplate, and wear impartial justice as a helmet; he will take holiness as an invincible shield, (20) and sharpen stern wrath for a sword, and the world will fight with him against the mad men.'**

The passage in II Cor. 5:1-9, which is too long to be quoted here in full, seems to have been influenced by what is said in Wis. 9:10-19. Particularly noteworthy is the following comparison:

II CORINTHIANS	**WISDOM**
(5:1) 'For we know that if the earthly tent we live in is destroyed, we have a building from God, a house not made with hands, eternal in the heavens. . . .(4) For while we are still in this tent, we sigh with anxiety.'	**(9:15) 'For a perishable body weighs down the soul, and this earthly tent burdens the thoughtful mind.'**

The short Epistle of James, a characteristic bit of 'wisdom literature' in the New Testament, contains numerous allusions not only to the Book of Proverbs in the Old Testament but also to the proverbs in the work composed by the Palestinian author, Jesus the son of Sirach. What appear to be reminiscences include the following:

'Let every man be quick to hear, slow to speak,' advises James (1:19), imitating Sirach's pithy proverb, 'Be swift in listening, but slow in answering' (5:11). Furthermore, James's essay on the use of the tongue, in chapter 3, has numerous points of contact with similar advice in Sirach 19:6-12; 20:5-7, 17-19; 25:5-10; and 28:13-26. The thought in Jas. 1:13, 'Let no one say when he is tempted, "I am tempted by God"; for God can not be tempted with evil and he himself tempts no one,' may be compared with Sirach 15:11f., 'Do not say, "Because of the Lord I committed apostasy"; for he will not do what he hates. Do not say, "It was he who led me astray"; for he has no need of a sinful man.'

In another instance an expression in Sirach throws welcome light on the meaning of a passage in James. Probably many readers of the familiar promise in Jas. 1:5, 'If any of you lacks wisdom, let him ask God who gives to all men generously and without reproaching, and it will be given him,' would be at loss to explain the significance of the words 'and without reproaching' . But a comparison with the exhortation in Ecclus. 18:15, 'My son, do not mix reproach with your good deeds, or cause grief by your words when you present a gift,' suggests at once that according to James God's gifts are made in such a manner as never to embarrass the recipient for his asking.

Finally, among many other parallels in thought and language between the two books, the following indubitably points to James's familiarity with the work of Jesus the son of Sirach. The New Testament author addresses the wicked rich, 'Your gold and silver have rusted, and their rust will be evidence against you and will eat your flesh like fire' (Jas. 5:3). The Greek verb translated here 'will be rusted' occurs only twice in the entire Greek Bible, in this verse and in Ecclus. 12:11, where it refers to a metal mirror tarnishing. Moreover, the Greek noun which is translated 'rust' in James occurs nowhere else in the New Testament with this meaning, but it appears in a verbal form in a passage where Sirach addresses the rich of his day, 'Help a poor man for the commandment's sake. . . Lose your silver for the sake of a brother or a friend, and do not let it rust under a stone and be ruined' (29:9-10). Furthermore only in these passages throughout the entire Bible and the Apocrypha does the figure occur of rust affecting unused silver and gold. In view of all this it is hard to doubt that both the simile and the verbal expression of it in the Epistle of James were derived from Ecclesiasticus.

When all these examples are taken together, one must conclude that James was undoubtedly familiar with the book of Ecclesiasticus, and had at some time mulled over its precepts. At the same time it is also fair to add that a comparison of the two books discloses to most readers the immense spiritual difference between the two authors.

The last book of the New Testament contains, in addition to much imagery derived from the Old Testament, a striking parallel to a passage in Tobit. Tobit's 'prayer of rejoicing' (13:1ff.) contains a remarkable poetic passage which looks forward to the time when

Jerusalem will be built with sapphires and emeralds
and her walls with precious stones
and her towers and battlements with pure gold
The streets of Jerusalem will be paved with beryl and
ruby and stone of Ophir (13:16-17).

It may well be that these words were in mind of John when in the Book of Revelation he describes the New Jerusalem as a city of pure gold, with walls of jasper, sapphire, emerald, beryl, and all kinds of precious stones (21:18-21).

CHRIST HIMSELF, USED THEM

If first-century Christians, including Paul, the author of the Epistle to the Hebrews, James, and John reveal a certain amount of evidence that they were acquainted with several books of the Apocrypha, can the same be said of the Founder of Christianity, Jesus himself? In evaluating the evidence in the Gospels one must always bear in mind that, because Jesus left nothing in writing himself, it is possible to explain certain parallels between his teaching and statements in the Apocrypha as originating with those who were responisble for the oral and written transmission of his words. To the extent, however, that one finds reason to believe that Jesus' teachings have been transmitted with a minimum of extraneous coloration, to that extent the following evidence will probably suggest that he too was acquainted with a certain amount of the intertestamental literature.

On several occasions the book of Ecclesiastics seems to be recalled in the form of Jesus' sayings. In this book wisdom is made to say of herself, 'Those that eat me will be hungry for more, and those that drink me will be thirsty for more' (Ecclus. 24:21). In John 6:35 Jesus is reported as saying, 'He who comes to me shall not hunger, and he who believes in me shall never thirst.' Here one observes points of contrast as well as of comparison. The wisdom known to the son of Sirach was so good that men would long to eat and drink of her again; but John means that Jesus Christ, the bread of life and the water of life, is all-satisfying and will leave no longing in the souls of those whom he feeds. Whether the choice of the language to express this idea consciously reflects Ben Sira's phrases is a question that can be answered with more assurance after several other similar examples in the Gospels have been examined.

The familiar and comforting invitation of Jesus, —

'Come to me, all who labor and are heavy-laden, and I will give you rest. Take my yoke upon you, and learn from me; for I am gentle and lowly in heart, and you will find rest for your souls. For my yoke is easy, and my burden is light' (Matt. 11:28-30).

—contains what may be several echoes of similar language in Ecclesiasticus.

Draw near to me, you who are untaught,
and lodge in the house of instruction. . . .
Put your neck under the yoke,
and let your souls receive instruction. . . .
See with your eyes that I have labored little
and found for myself much rest (Ecclus. 51:23, 26, 27;
compare also Ecclus. 6:24-25 and 24:19-22).

Jesus' parable of the Rich Fool reminds one of Ben Sira's description of a secular-minded rich man. In each we find a prosperous and self-centered man, whose self-satisfied soliloquy anticipates a life of ease; in both cases death comes unexpectedly, and his goods are dispersed to others. The following are the two passages.

There is a man who is rich through his diligence and self-denial,
And this is the reward allotted to him:
When he says, 'I have found rest,
And now I shall enjoy my goods!'
He does not know when his time will come;
He will leave them to others and die (Ecclus. 11:18-19).

Jesus told them a parable, saying, —

'The land of a rich man brought forth plentifully; and he thought to himself, "What shall I do, for I have nowhere to store my crops?" And he said, "I will do this: I will pull down my barns, and build larger ones; and there I will store all my grain and my goods. And I will say to my soul, Soul, you have ample goods laid up for many years; take your ease, eat, drink, be merry." But God said to him. "Fool! This night your soul is required of you; and the things you have prepared, whose will they be?" So is he who lays up treasure for himself, and is not rich toward God' (Luke 12:16-21).

Other parallels between Jesus' teachings and the book of Ecclesiasticus involve certain similar precepts. Thus, Jesus' warning, —

'In praying do not heap up empty phrases as the Gentiles do; for they thing that they will be heard for their many words' (Matt. 6:7), —

may be compared with Ben Sira's counsel, —

'Do not prattle in the assembly of the elders, nor repeat yourself in your prayer' (7:14).

Again, Ben Sira says, —

'Forgive your neighbor the wrong he has done, and then your sins will be pardoned when you pray' (28:2), —

while Jesus affirms at the close of the Matthean form of the Lord's Prayer, —

'If you forgive men their trespasses, your heavenly Father also will you; but if you do not forgive men their trespasses, neither will your Father forgive your trespasses' (Matt. 6:14-15).

With this may be compared also Jesus' word in Mark (11:25), —

'Whenever you stand praying, forgive, if you have anything against anyone; so that your Father also who is in heaven may forgive you your trespasses.'

Finally, both Jesus and Ben Sira make a comparison based on the difference between old and new wine. —

'Forsake not an old friend,' counsels the latter, 'for the new one does not compare with him; a new friend is like new wine: when it is aged, you will drink it with pleasure' (9:10).

After speaking of putting new wine into old wineskins, Jesus declares, —

'And no one after drinking old wine desires new; for he says, "The old is good" (margin, 'is better,' Luke 5:39).

In assessing the significance of these parallels between sayings of Jesus reported in the Gospels and passages in Ecclesiasticus, it is obvious that taken singly each involves no more than an everyday expression which was either commonplace or proverbial among Palestinian peasantry. On the other hand, the similarities do exist, and there is nothing antecedently improbable in the supposition that Jesus of Nazareth may have read and recollected phrases in the Wisdom of Jesus the son of Sirach. In any case, however, it is obvious that the dominant influence in our Lord's teaching as a whole came from the Old Testament, particularly from Deuteronomy, Isaih, and the Psalms, and that the influence from Ecclesiasticus was, so to speak, marginal, affecting an occasional form rather than the content of his teaching.

It is just possible that another Apocryphal book — the book of Tobit — may also have been known to Jesus. He may have expanded the concise statement of the angel Raphael to Tobit and Tobias, —

'Prayer is good when accompanied by fasting, almsgiving, and righteousness' (12:8).

Part of the Sermon on the Mount, as reported by Matthew, contains three consecutive sections referring to right attitudes in almsgiving, praying, and fasting (Matt. 6:2, 5, and 16), and the whole is introduced by Jesus' warning against practicing one's piety before men in order to be seen by them (Matt. 6:1), where the Greek word translated 'piety' is the same as that rendered 'righteousnes' in the verse quoted above from Tobit

Another parallel between the two is to be found in the prescence in Tobit of the negative form of the Golden Rule.

'What you hate, do not do to anyone' (4:15)—

with which the positive form in Jesus' teaching has often been compared.

'As you wish that men would do to you, do so to them' (Luke 6:31; see also Matt. 7:12).

Finally, Jesus' exhortation,—

'When you give a feast, invite the poor, the maimed, the lame, the blind, and you will be blessed, because they cannot repay you' (Luke 14:13-14)—

reminds one of the example set by Tobit, who at the feast of Pentecost, seeing the abundance of food on the dinner table, said to his son—

'Go and bring whatever poor man of our brethern you may find who remembers the Lord, and I will wait for you' (Tobit 2:2).

In discussing the subject of parallels and allusions to the Apocrypha found in the New Testament, it is sometimes urged that no passage from the Apocrypha is ever expressly quoted by a New Testament author as proceeding from a sacred authority. This is doubtless true. On the other hand, however, it is also true that nowhere in the New Testament is there a direct quotation from the canonical books of Joshua, Judges, Chronicles, Ezra, Nehemiah, Esther, Ecclesiastes, the Song of Solomon, Obadiah, Zephaniah, and Nahum; and New Testament allusions to them are few in number.

Perhaps the emphasis in such enumerations has been wrongly placed. The abscence in the New Testament of a direct quotation from, for example, the prophet Nahum does not remove his work from the list of canonical books. Nor, on the other hand, should the prescence of allusions, more or less clear, to passages in the Apocrypha be construed as conferring upon these books any authority which they do not otherwise possess.

When one compares the books of the Apocrypha with the books of the Old Testament, the impartial reader must conclude that, as a whole, the true greatness of the canonical books is clearly apparent. Though the several books within the Old Testament are manifestly quite disparate and occupy varying levels, and though some readers would perhaps be willing to exchange passages in several Apocraphal books for others in the canonical books, yet it is probable that the judgement of most readers today would be in accord with that of Judaism and the earliest Church, both of which saw a profound difference between the two groups of books.

This chapter may be concluded with the quotation of a paragraph from a newly discovered essay left by John Henry Newman on The Connection in Doctrine and Statement of the Books of the Apocrypha with the New Testament.' This essay, of uncertain date but obviously from Newman's Anglican period (that is, prior to 1845), was found in manuscript form and was published for the first time in 1953. Though the editor regards the text as a more or less fair copy, the document as a whole undoubtedly lacks the finishing touch which Newman would have given it prior to passing it for publication.

After having examined a great number of parallels between the books of the Apocrypha and the New Testament, and after showing the influence of several Apocryphal books on the writers of the New Testament, Newman concludes:

Providence never acts with harsh transitions, one thing melts into another. Day melts into night, summer into winter. So it is with His inspired World. What is divine, gradually resolves into what is human. Yet, as nevertheless summer and winter have for practical purposes a line of division, as St. Paul dissuaded the shipmen from sailing because the fast was already past and sailing dangerous, so we too for practical purposes are obliged to draw a line and say what is safe and sure to take as a canon for our faith, and what we cannot be sure will not mislead us. Without therefore, far from it, denying that God's supernatural hand is in the Apocrypha, yet knowing that it was not included in that Canon which Christ sanctions, and that His Church has not spoken so clearly on the subject as to overcome the positive face of the argument deducible from this silence, therefore we do not see our way clear to receive it as canonical.

To be Continued

CROP AND WEATHER

Continued from page 8

Mrs. David E. Byler, New Wilmington, Pa., R.1 is now in hospital for 2 weeks having had an operation on the 25th to remove gall stones and also drained her gall bladder.

Mercer County, Mercer, Pennsylvania - Dan J. Troyer

Temperature in Aug. mostly in the 80's and 90's. A few cool nights lowest was 48 degrees. Light showers on the 1st, 4th, and 5th. and ½ inch on the 11th.

Then 17 days of good threshing and hay weather. Threshing is all done, oats yielding from 55-65 a bu. an acre. Second crop hay is good and nearly all in. Corn looks very good and is denting. Had 7/10 inch rain the 28th and 1 1/10 inches on the 30th and 31st.

Conneautville, Crawford County, Pa. - Mrs. Menno Fisher

August was another warm, dry month. We had very little rain, and things were dryer here than they have ever been, although nothing suffered much.

Temperatures ranged from mid to upper eighties, occasionally touching 90; and several days it was cool, with temp. in mid-70's. Highest temp. was 92 degrees on the 20th. Lowest was 42 degrees on the morning of the 15th.

Total precip. was 3.23 inches. Most precip. in one day was 1.43 inches on the 30th.

Garden things are almost at an end, except tomatoes and some other late things. Field work is rather at a stand-still right now, as oats have been combined and second crop hay has been made.

Centerville, Crawford County, Pennsylvania - Thomas Miller

August was a nice month for threshing oats. It was kind of dry. We had a nice rain every now and then and then it cooled off real nice at night with warm days. Farmers are busy threshing and making 2nd cutting hay. Women are canning, beans, peaches, and sweet corn. Gardens did real good this summer.

Migration—Four Families Start a New Settlement

4 families from here are starting a new settlement near Clintonville, Pa. Those that have moved there are Dan J. Millers, Benedict M. Hochstetlers, John W. Bylers, and Andrew E. Coblentz's.

Sawmill Accident

Andy A. Byler, son of Andy E. Byler was in the hospital awhile with a burst appendix. Lawrence A. Schrock was also there at the same time with a bad pain in his side. Roy M. Troyer also was there awhile. He was sawing at his sawmill and reached for a piece of bark that was stuck between the saw. His hand got wedged between the saw and the husk rubbing his fingers and back of hand to the raw flesh. It pulled his upper arm into the saw and he has 3 cuts there right into the bone.

Andy J. Miller, son of Jake M. Miller, broke his ankle on a log skidder.

Middlefield, Geauga County, Ohio - Eli E. Miller

Aug. was dry and warm with most days in the 90 degrees. Quite a few morn. in the 70's. We had very little rain here but some showers around us, around the 4th we had about 4/10 inch. About the only measurable rain the 28th we had a little shower but some places from 2-3 inches. Corn is shorter than the last few years. Ears look fair for as dry as it was. Some starting to dent, some farmers started to fill silo some are cutting corn every day for cows as pasture is all dried up. 2nd crop hay was short, oats was fair to good, depends how the showers were early, some yield up to 100 bu. per acre real nice color and good weight. Feeder pigs are about $.65 a lb. average fat hogs, $45.-$.49 per cwt. Milk cow prices are down some.

Millersburg, Eastern Holmes Co., OH - Raymond S. Weaver

August began with 2½ inches rain on the morning of the first. The second week we had a few cool days but the rest of the month was very warm with high humidity.

We are again having rain on the last two days. Lawns were beginning to dry out some but not extremely so. The good rains we had at the beginning of the month kept things green for about 3 weeks in spite of the dry weather. Corn in our immediate vicinity does not seem to be affected and looks very good.

Southeastern Holmes County, Baltic, Ohio - John L. Yoder

For August we had some warm days yet along with some cool nights, not much rain. Thrashing is all done, 2nd and 3rd cutting hay about all put up, and was a nice crop, corn fields on higher ground starting to ripen. Some plowing and discing done, butsome are waiting on rain. Hog prices around $.50-$.51 pig prices down. Brood sows cannot be sold at local auctions due to Pseudorabris.

Millersburg, Holmes County, Ohio - Andrew E. Raber

Weather in Holmes County, Ohio was very warm and dry, not much rain except on Aug. 1, we had around 3 inches. and the 29th a good shower again.

Community Notes

Jonas Yoder of Charm had a mishap when he wanted to cut a drum with a cutting torch. It exploded hitting his leg and broke it. He has his leg in a cast and is at home taking care of it.

Sugarcreek, Tuscarawas County, Ohio - Jonas N. Borntreger

Beginning of Aug. we had 3.2 inches of rain then not more till Aug. 28, we had a nice shower, it is raining again this morning the last day of the month. We had some warm and humid days. Then other times there was a nice breeze going. Total rain for Aug. was 4.1 inches.

Corn has made a big change in Aug. Prospects are for a good crop.

Silo filling starts to-morrow. Lots of nice third cutting hay was made. Pastures are getting short. Wheat ground is being prepared. Garden vegetables seem to be plentiful.

Hog market just over 50 cents. Other markets seem steady. Milk market seems to be on the down trend.

Kidron, Wayne County, Ohio - John L. Stutzman

Weather thru August was more on the warm and dry side. A lot of days the temperature was in the 90's to a 100 degrees in the shade. We had a few good rains, the corn wilted. It is short in the stock. We had a good rain when it was ready to shoot the ear. It looks like it might have a fair ear on it now. Comparing it with what we hear of, other places, we have lots to be thankful for. Oats made less straw and less oats. But good quality. Corn is up in price. Hogs and pigs are down. The P. and C. program is a little out of line for now. The old law supply and demand has worked before, and sitll would if left alone. Peaches are coming in from other states a little more plentiful. Prices are down some $7.50 per box. Pears are not so plentiful as some years. August went out with a ½ inch rain, and a little cooler.

Community Notes

One morning we noticed something lying down beside the creek in the hog lot. Orange in color. And the wheels in the air. We checked it out. A dune buggy. A fellow lying alittle to its side. He had a gash or cut in back of his head and neck. He was bloody in his face, arms, and clothing, and was dried. Kidron squad took him to Orrville Dunlap hospital. From there they sent him to Akron Hospital. He had a brain concussion. And was semi conscious. He left the road for some reason. And went thru the ditch and fence, turned up side down sometime between 10 and 11 o'clock in the night. The dogs had a fuss about that time. The neighbors hushed their dogs down, but couldn't hear or see anything. The battery flew out, so it had no lights any more. He laid there between 7-8 hours. He was lucky no hard rain or the hogs didn't find him.

Fredericksburg, Wayne County, Ohio - Levi S. Miller

August has been very warm and dry. We had rain Aug. 1st and a few showers on the 4th. Then it didn't rain much till the 28th. Corn fields look good.

Lightning Fires Straw Shed

On July 31st, about mid A.M. lightning struck Andy D. Millers straw shed. They smelled smoke, but couldn't find any marks or fire, till that night alittle after mid-night it started to burn, and burned down real fast. They saw it pretty soon, and got the hogs out, but a small goat, and calf, harnesses, wagons and a corn binder and some small items burned. The barn was rebuild and the raising was on the 16th.

Ashland, Ashland County, Ohio - Ammon A. Troyer

The month of August remained quite dry, we had a few little showers which helps some, some people are discing for wheat, it is too dry to plow. Peaches are from $8.-$9. a box.

Community Notes

John E. Millers, came home from Montana and was a lot better, but at last reports, he isn't so good again, he is having more pain again, his address is R.1, Shiloh, Ohio 44878.

Fredericktown, Ohio - Mrs. Sam Beiler

The month of Aug. remained pretty much the same, warm and sunny, a few little showers scattered enough to settle the dust, till the 31st, we had a heavy thunderstorm with rain, which was really appreciated.

Butler, Knox County, Ohio - Alvin Yoder

August has gone by with warm days and cool nights. Very little rain, we could use rain, but will have a fair corn crop anyway.

Schools in this community are starting today the 29th.

Little Boy breaks leg while swinging

Ervin, son of Levi and Ruth (Beachy) Yoder broke his leg up by his hip when a hook broke off from the ceiling in the house while swinging. He was in the hospital several days. He is in a body cast with his legs spread apart, he will be that way for six weeks.

Montgomery, Branch Co., Michigan - Mrs. Noah N. Schwartz

August has been warm, humid with occasional showers to help the corn crop along. Farmers who had cucumber patches out on contract could also use the showers which help boost the crop along. Silo filling has started.

Community Notes

Emanuel N. Schwartz is bothered with a growth in his nose which as called a nasal polywhich makes breathing very hard at times. He has had it removed already, but it always grows back again and leaves his nose stopped up so that he can't taste his food. The doctor claims this can be brought on from sinus infection. He would like to hear from others. The remedies they used or how it can be helped or cured. Address is Hamman Road, Montgomery, Mich. 49255.

Shipshewana, LaGrange County, Indiana - Anna Eash

It is almost a duplication of July's report. Still hot and humid, deepening the farmer's crop losses. However the loss is not as severe as some places. We didn't have much moisture in Aug.

Some nice 3rd cutting alfalfa was put up.

Peaches are being shipped in and are $8.50 or more a bushel. Tomatoes do quite well but need moisture and some is predicted and seems probable and we trust we will get more in due time, which we would sincerely need and appreciate.

We had several funerals this month. Some weddings scheduled for this coming September.

Etna Green, Indiana - Menno Schwartz

The weather is still hot and dry and very humid. But our garden things done real good considering how dry it was.

Community Notes

Bishop Walter Schwartz fell 8 ft. from a roof onto a truck bed. No broken bones but is very sore. He has to wear a brace as 2 vertabrea's were pushed together.

Dennis Mast, son of Marvin and Sylvia Mast the boy with the new heart is doing real good, it is now 2½ months since his surgery. He is coming to church regular, says he feels good.

Mrs. Ivan (Wilma) Yoder had major surgery and is at home recovering. She also has heart trouble.

Mrs. Emery Miller (Fanny) had major surgery this past week. Is still in the hospital but coming along fine.

Bishop Amos Graber has his days when he does not feel good and wants to be in bed. He has missed several church meetings again.

Mrs. Pre. Jonas (Nancy) Yoder is also a wheel chair patient. She had a light stroke.

Kokomo, Howard County, Indiana - Mrs. Ivan J. Gingerich

The first of August we had 2 inches of rain and the two following weeks an inch each week so the crops were saved just in time. The cooler temperatures those 2 weeks were very welcome. The next two weeks turned very hot and dry with several days of 98 and 99 degrees. The 31st it cooled off to the 80's after a cloudy day the 30th.

Tomatoes and potatoes produced quite well. Hay seems to be a very good crop as much of it could also be baled without rain.

Community Notes

Bishop Noah Hochstedler, has been gaining real well from his second hip surgery. Henry Herschberger is able to come to church again after his hip surgery too.

Mrs. Melvin C. Bontrager has been having problems with muscle spasms around the heart for 2 weeks and is in the hospital the second time for it. Being given the wrong medication seems to be part of her problem.

Montgomery, Daviess County, Indiana - Elizabeth Mae Raber

August was another warm and dry month about like July except less rainfall yet with only 1.6 inches for the month.

We had 25 days of 90 degrees or more and 2 days of 100 degrees or more, but had a low of 56 degrees in the morning of the 13th and 14th. We had some wind in the afternoon of the 27th, which did some damage in places, also some trees were blown over.

Sweet corn didn't do very good due to the warm and dry summer, but tomatoes were fair. Grapes are ripe and a good crop.

Boy Injured in Car-buggy Accident

Lloyd Graber, 20, received a badly broken leg and a cut on his head when a car hit him from the front, it was in the night. The car was traveling on the wrong side of the road, hit his horse, cut one of the horses legs off, so they had to kill him, and also wrecked his buggy some.

Dennis, 4-yr. old son of David Swartzentrubers was in the hospital and had surgery for a brain tumor.

Mary Ann Stoll received a broken arm when she fell. She had polio when a child and wears a brace and also uses a crutch to walk so now walking don't go so good with her broken arm.

Lovington, Illionois - Henry R. Yoder

August was an exceptional hot month, outside of the two days of annual midwest teacher's meeting which was on Aug. 10 and 11th. Very little rainfall thru here in August, light showers but were spotted. Temperature in daytime was between 95 to 101 degrees in the warm part of the day.

Most all the oats were threshed before Aug. 1, and they were of good quality and good average yield.

Hog market hasn't appreciated much of late, feeder pig pricesare down quite a bit due to the slow fat market and price of corn up.

Beef cattle price is also slow with top around $60. more supply than demand, mostly due to the wide range of drought.

Soybeans hit the $9.00 mark per. 60 bushel last week, soybean market has been wild all thru the drought period, up the limit one day, down the limit next day.

Corn was of the similar pattern, only not quite so wild. Price at thelocal elevator is $3.84 per 56 lb. bu.

Community Notes

Alvin Kauffman was admitted to St. Mary's Hospital, Decatur, Ill. on Aug. 7, with a complication of ails, a very sick man. He is infected in his blood veins. He is still in the hospital at last reports.

Mrs. Ervon Jess was admitted to Sarah Busch Hospital, she had surgery to remove a large sisc. This happened in the week of the 22nd.

Mrs. Chris J. Yoder (Susie) is home again from the hospital where she was fed interveous to gain strength.

Aug. 12, Allen, son of Simon Millers burned his hands and feet from coals of a trash fire. 2nd degree on feet and first degree on hands.

Dorothy Diener is home again.

Mrs. Lynn Mast (Dorothy) was recuperating well after being treated for a tumor at Zion, Ill.

Iowa City, Johnson County, Iowa - Eli S. Bontrager

As in many parts of U. S. we've been having very dry and unusual warm the last 2 month, with the exception of several days, so our corn and beans could be very light, some of the earliest planted could be a fair crop. Quite a few have started filling silo. Some of the first cutting hay was real good. We've had 2 good showers now in the last 10 days.

Bloomfield, Daviess County, Iowa - Mrs. Daniel S. Yoder

Our drought continued into Aug. On the 13th we received a few tenths and on the 22nd it rained spotty with high winds and hard thunder. Our southern end received 1½ inches and the northern end .7 inch. That week it seemed like Fall with several foggy mornings bringing down many dead maple leaves and the blue jays were screaming altho still very warm going over 100 degrees most days which broke a 25 year record of continuation of over 100 degree temperatures. We had different days of 106 degrees but usually with a breeze.

Old timers say this was the driest summer with a crop failure since the years of '34 and '36. Corn is predicted to make from zero to 20 or 30 bu. to acre. Lots of silos have been filled a month earlier. Some with no cattle to feed it to plan to plow it under for green manure. Many are mowing and feeding stalk and all. One family put out an early variety early to fill silo with but since that did so well it's already husked and cribbed.

We only had 1 good cutting hay. Different families sold out all their beef cattle mostly for lack of pasture and hay is scarce and high priced. Some plan to sell some milk cows. Pigs are still low altho creeping upwards slowly so in all it looks like a lean year. Gardens didn't produce too well either. Many irrigated and tomatoes did real well for most but sweet corn didn't do well.

Now on Aug. 30 we received 1¾ inch of rain and has cooled off which should help late gardens although I had to plant it twice.

Marian, Kentucky - Samuel Hertzler

The weather for all of July and August has been extremely warm. It is my opinion that near half of the days the temperature had been up to 100 degrees. There was one let up in late July when we had 3 mornings at near 60 degrees. The lowest was at 56, and it felt quite chilly. On Aug. 21, was the warmest day. The local towns had a temperature of from 105 to 108 degrees, Nashville, Tenn. had 111. July had reasonable moisture but Aug. had only one nice shower and a rain of two tenth inches on Aug. 28. We had a good dew every morning, with a few exceptions, that helped along. Corn on higher ground got considerable damage. Corn on bottom barrel seems almost normal.

Ethridge, Tennessee - Moses J. Gingerich

Aug. crops were hot and dry till the 6th, we had 4/10 inch rain the 12th, we had a thunderstorm and 2 1/10 inch rain, and the 24th, a little over 2 inches, so our dry weather came to an end. We are enjoying cooler nights. Silo filling is the work among the men at present. Canning is about finished for another year which wasn't so bountyful as some years, some tobacco is being cut and put away but others is late and a poor quality.

Nunnelly, Tenn. - Laverna Schmucker

Aug. the 1st, 11 days were warm like July, then when the 'huns taga' ended we had a cool spell, having a low of 53 in the morning on the 14th, lowest for the month. Then it warmed up again like before and was warm, day times in the 90's again. We had 3 2/10 inches of rain in the month of August which was more than what the other Amish had. The last Tues. it cooled off some again.

The rain perked up the okra, corn and cane.

The deer are getting some okra and peas that were out for the market. But is hard to catch them at the right time, altho' a neighbor got one in his garden which the meat was shared by all.

Feeder pig prices are down a little towards what they were a few weeks ago, shelled corn prices have been going up.

Log Cabin School Built

The men of the neighborhood were building a log cabin schoolhouse the last 2 weeks.

The ticks are kinda bad at places, lots of real fine ones, hard to see but can feel them crawl.

Audrain County, Missouri - Clark, Missouri

August was a very warm and dry month, with many days going around 100 degrees, we had our 1st measurable rain, on 22nd with ½ inch on south side to 1½ inches further north, followed by more 100 degree weather, the second rain being a ¼ inch the 30. Quite a few have filled silo, with the hot weather rushing the job. The corn has a good length for fodder, but the grain will be below average. The pastures are pretty well gone.

There were plenty of peaches sold for $5.75 to $8.75 per bushel. Dairy cows sold from $500 to $900 at a recent farm sale. Grain is high, corn over $4.00 a bu. if you have to buy it.

Corn Binder Accident

Jacob E. Petersheim was cutting corn with a binder at his sons place Aug. 29. His small grandson also had a binder and team working behind Jacob. His team came out of control and met up with Jacob, knocking him from the seat and the team ran over him. He is in the hospital at present with internal injuries and also face injuries. Jacob is on the steering committee board for the state of Mo.

Published to be married in the near future are widower Neal Byler, 45, Dover, Del. and widow Lydia (Hochstetler) Eicher, 31, on Sunday Aug. 28. Neal has 9 children with several being married already and 1 son published at present. Lydia has 2 small daughters, 2 and 4 years old. They want to go to Del. for his son's wedding, then return to be married here. Date unknown to writer at this time.

Bowling Green, Pike County, Missouri - Jacob A. Mast

Aug. was warm and dry, temp. at 100 degrees and over thru the warmest part of the day for some days, had several showers of .2 to ½ inch thru the community. It cooled off some yesterday, Aug. 30, with about .2 inches of rain. Silos are being filled, most farmers are feeding chopped corn to livestock as pastures are all dried up and some won't make much corn anyways, some fields might make about half of average yields.

Farm Sales

3 farm sales were held in Aug. Lower prices at each sale than earlier in the year. On Aug. 10 Jacob W. Eichers, had a sale on surplus farm machinery and misc. items and sold most of their milk cows. Aug. 25 Joe Kemp sold their milk cows and some farm machinery also their sows and tried to sell their farm but didn't let it go. Aug. 26, Jake Lee's had a consignment sale.

Chris Yoder had a heart stroke on Aug. 9, spent 1 day at hospital, is gaining but tires easily.

Prairie Home, Missouri - Phineas A. Mast

August has been quite dry, we had a 1½ inch of rain on the 4th and 5th then no measurable rain till the 30th we had another 1½ inch, this was our dryest spell for this year, early corn seems to be a fair crop and nearly ready to feed, silo filling has started.

Windsor, Missouri - Mrs. Monroe J. Hershberger

Report for July, Lawns began to show brownness by middle of month. We had a good blackberry year, and sold them for $5.00 and over per gallon. Most of the grain yields were fair (from what we heard). One "English neighbor" had 300 acres in oats, saying it went 80 bu. per A.

This has been another good year with honey-bees.

The family I wrote about having canned 150 qts. peas, last month, continued until they had over 200 qts.

Temp. rose to 100 degrees July 22nd, about the 1st time this year we know of. We had one inch of rain this month.

August report, only ½ inch measurable rainfall this month. Sprinkles several times, and some rains are out around us. Warm and dry. A lot of 90 degree temperatures, reaches 100 degrees quite often.

Silos are being filled. Our community also puts up hay, loose, the July cover page illustrated, unless hay is sold it is baled.

101st Birthday

This morning the 29th, both our private schools opened. Our 6 oldest children are now enrolled. My (step) Grandmother's 101st birthday was the 16th.

LaPlata, Missouri - Mrs. Mose M. Bontrager

Aug. was a very warm month. The first two weeks, not quite so warm and ½ inch of rain fell the first week. Some reported more. The week of the 15th it was mostly in the 100's, till the 29th it cooled off to about 72 degrees in a very short time, but we also had a real gale of wind and rain for awhile. Around 2 inches of rain. It was pretty warm since, till today, it seems nice and cool, some thunder and a nice rain falling since this morning, it registers an inch on the gauge and looks like an all day rain, the 30th, at 10:30.

Jamesport, Missouri - Amos W. Yoder

We had only 1/10 inch rain between July 3rd and Aug. 22nd. Early planted corn will yield some grain, but late planted will hardly yield more than corn fodder, which is also worth quite a bit, as our hay crop is short this year.

Aug. 22nd, we had an inch rain at the north end of settlement, while they had over 2 inches at south end. Now today the 30th we had another ½ inch. It is not enough yet to close the cracks in the ground.

Marshfield, Webster County, Missouri - Ruben Yoder

August was very warm and dry the temperature was at or a little over 100 degrees almost every day and no rain so it simply parched everything which made it a real fire hazard so the the fire department was kept busy with grass fires, with as many as 7 calls in one day. Then on the 23rd we received a very easy 3 inches of rain which put a smile on many faces as quite a few farmers were started to feed hay that had been a short crop but there wasn't much let up in temperature so that it has really dried off again. But I hear it thundering now, maybe we will get some more.

Seymour, Webster County, Missouri - Menno D. Schwartz

A warm, hot, dry summer month coming to an end. But Seymour dist. did have a few good rains. The first part of the month we had a storm with some wind and hail damage, and the last week some scattered showers.

Our pond water stayed up so we could do some watering in the garden and got some real good results, making some big musk melons, pickles, pumpkins, a good crop of sweet corn, etc.

Pasture is drying up, some few have fed hay already. We couldn't make much second cutting hay, we needed it for pasture.

The honey crop looks good. Our one swarm will make way more than the average family can use.

Community Notes

Jacob L. Schwartz was out doing something when he got too warm, acted like a heart stroke, when he went in to lie down awhile, he then couldn't get up alone any more. But as he moved around a little he then got better in a day or two. Jacob is 77 years old.

Another young boy Emanuel N. Schwartz age 21, also had a heart stroke. While he was on a roof nailing shingles, he fell down, (I understood around 8 feet) and was unconscious, was rushed to the hospital, was in emergency room a day or so, till he got to go home. Emanuel is still not able to work since this happened about 2 weeks ago.

McRae, Arkansas - Mrs. Freeman Yutzy

July weather was warm but nice and breezy. Oats were not very good for some, a too thin stand. But for others it was fair. 2nd cutting and hay from oats field did not do very good, It was too dry.

It got real dry till middle of August. We had our first shower rain of 6-7 weeks, on the 28th. Garden things and crops are just drying up if we don't water it. Okra for market did real good for a while but is kinda scarce now.

We filled some silo but are not quite done. Corn is being cut and shocked to shred soon.

Community Notes

Ferman Yutzy, is kinda laid up at present, he has much headache and dizziness. The Drs. say his heart is too slow. Do any readers know what causes that and what to do for it? He is taking vitamins etc., and gets lots of rest.

Hutchinson, Partridge Area, Kansas - Edward A. Mast

August has been a very hot and dry month temp. up to 109 one day a low of 69 degrees. Twice throughout the month we had 5 days in a row of 100 and over degrees we welcome our Kansas breeze. We had very little rainfall. Crops are average.

A lot of 100 degree days kept us warm during the month of August. Things were on a standstill till the 20th when we got 1¼ inch of rain and another good shower a week later. Wheat ground is being prepared and some alfalfa was planted. Row crops are looking better but suffered some from lack of rain.

School Reunion

Aug. 14, was a Harmony School reunion which brought many out of State visitors.

We spent from Aug. 15th to the 20th in Manitou Springs, Col. It was hot there too, but it cooled off at nights.

Harmony, Minnesota - Mrs. Chriss Stutzman

August was very warm and dry until the 25th we had 5 inches rain. The next 2 days we also had 5 inches rain. The next 2 days we also had thunder showers, mostly in early mornings. We had from 7 to 10 inches rainfall in the community in the 3 days. Lawns and pastures are greening up again. Hopefully it will also help the corn crop yet.

Second cutting hay was put away being a good crop.

Community Notes

Andy D. Yoders boys had an accident while hauling hay, going down hill on a black top road, the tugs loosened from the evener, causing the load of hay to go over the embankment and dumping it nearly upside down in a water hole. The 3 boys jumped off, 2 lucky ones were unhurt, but Gideon, 8, broke both arms. The left one was a bad break and had to have surgery, while the right one had chips and cracks in the wrist. He was in St. Mary's Hospital in Rochester, from Sat. till the next Thurs. He is coming along good.

Dan G. Gingerich had the misfortune of hurting his knee after they drove in the barn with a load of hay. He started to put in the hook to unload, while one of the smaller boys unhitched the horses and was about to lead them out of the barn, when Dan saw the tug isn't loose, he mad a quick turn to get off the load, tearing some cartilage loose in his knee. He had quite a bit of pain, used the crutches nearly a week till it felt better, he is still limping. Drs. orders are to not be on his feet much, but it's rather hard for a young man to do so this time of year.

Utica, Minnesota - Atlee J. Shetler

We had ideal weather thrashing oats, no rain till after we were done. Oats was a fair crop. Nothing extra but it was heavy, and of good quality. After the middle of the month we are having our needed moisture every few days for the corn, etc. Also had some warm days but cool nights.

The 2nd week in July we had some much needed rain. On the 2nd we had 2 inches and also strong winds and rain on the 19th. Oats is ready to thrash and corn looks good.

Community Notes

Alton, son of Eli and Verna Bontrager had a runaway in the manure spreader, he jumped off but got under the spreader, broke his pelvis bone and spent a few days in the Hospital. He is at home now but got some problems healing. This happened on July 4th, his age is 21.

Blocks have been laid for a new school house on the Abe Yoder Farm.

Unloading Hay accident

David Schwartz, 11, son of Menno Hochstetler (Lizzie Schwartz) was in the Lacross Hospital a few days. The boys were putting up hay and a pulley came loose, up at the rafters and came down on his head. Menno's had left for Tomah at noon when this happened at 4 P.M. David had a gash in his head, is at home now and doing all right.

Susie, wife of Noah D. Gingerich is also not well the last while, mostly due to nerve problems.

Men folks are again taking down silos and putting them back up again.

Wilton, Wisconsin - Jacob D. Hochstetler

The first 2 weeks of August were warm and dry. We had more moisture the last 2 weeks. Which really helped 3rd cutting alfalfa. The 2nd cutting was short this year. But had a heavy first cutting so hay seems to be plentiful. The oats were a lighter crop this year than average. Most of the threshing is done, a few have started cutting corn for silage.

The forepart of Aug. was a little dry, ideal hay weather, I think more hay was put up without rain than I have seen for a long time, both first and second cutting, which was a good crop, but the last few weeks we have been having good showers off and on, the temperature has been above normal ever since about the middle of June, hay and oats were a good crop and corn also looks good.

Community Notes

A charter bus load of people from here left early Tues. morning Aug. 23rd, for Reed City, Michigan, to help with the buildings that were being built there, Levi Masts and family went along and went on to Gladwin to visit his parents, brothers and sisters while the others stayed at Reed City they came back Sat. morning bringing some good ripe peaches along, there may be another load coming this week from the same orchard.

The old log house where widow Mrs. Lizzie Miller age 89 and her daughter Katie had been living in was tore down last spring, a new basement made and a house from Cashton was moved on it, they moved in a while ago.

Chetek, Wisconsin - Mrs. Henry Lehman

Our month of August has been very warm and humid in the high 90's day after day alto' some days were accompanied with a nice breeze.

We've been having a nice amount of rain which freshens up things. We haven't had the dry weather like those around us. Some of our rains came with pretty strong winds and some hail.

Corn crop looks good but depends on how soon the frost will hit the area.

Second crop hay looks real good but the rain kind of delays putting it up.

Community Notes

Benjy, son of Ammon Borntregers which had a brain tumor operation almost 2 years ago is again down with a tumor in the same place but larger than before. He was pretty sick and weak at one time but is somewhat better in ways. Is more alert but his eyesight is failing and has headache quite abit. He seems to be more talkative and such a smiley, friendly little boy. He is 4 years old.

Ammon Borntregers will move to Granton, Wisconsin, R.2 on Aug. 31st.

Clare, Michigan - Abe M. Hochstetler

We have had enough rain in Aug. to avert the dry condition we have heard about in southern and midwestern areas. Oats harvest still in progress, oats are lighter than normal. Second cut hay was lighter. Corn looks fair to good. Meat price about steady from summer decline.

Chesley, Ontario, Canada - Jacob C. Hershberger

Warm and dry will describe the weather for July with 1.6 inches of rain. The hay crop was very good but the grain is short.

August brought us 2.2 inches of rain the first two weeks which was very much needed for the corn and second cut hay.

Fat hogs are going up some, beef remains the same. Cream went up some.

The latter part of July and most of August continued hot and dry. We had scattered showers in July. On Aug. 10th we got a welcome 2½ inches rain and another 1½ inches the 21st.

Threshing is finished, with lovely weather to do it. Oats yielded quite well, but straw was short due to the dryness. Some corn is very poor, while other fields look close to average.

Cucumbers on contract aren't doing too well, but have picked up some since the recent rain.

Peaches and apples are on the canning list, with peaches going at $10-$12.15 per bu. for seconds. $15 for firsts. Apples are $5.00 a bu. Tomatoes and sweet corn are also on the menu. Musk and watermelons will be soon and look like a promising crop.

Fat hogs remain between $.68 to $.70.

St. Marys, Onatario - David S. Graber

The month of July was mostly all quite warm, with a lot of humid days. It rained the 1st and 4th, then no rain till the 23rd and again rained the last 3 days, with total rainfall in this area is some over 6 inches. Fields are now soaked well, some grains and corn are leaned over from the high wind and heavy rainfalls. Some small touchdowns of twisters were reported the last couple of days, with some thunder storms along with it. No oats cut yet, but wheat is being harvested, with reports of a fair crop that was taken off before the heavy rains. The early corn is well tasseled, but the late corn is more uneven in some areas here. Price of shelled corn still remains good, but hog price is still low, beef some lower too.

For month of August would say we had moderate temperatures. Up till now Aug. 30th, had total rainfall of 3½ inches, which came the first 3 weeks in Aug. in 5 different showers. Pasture and hay has done well this summer so far. If weather stays nice we should finish up thrashing the late planted oats this week yet. Oats is more on the light side and not yielding as good as other years. Oats got in late in spring, then July and Aug. were a lot of warm days with lots of moisture, which seems not to finish off as well in such conditions. Most corn is doing well.

Price of shelled corn is still holding on, at $4.25 per bu. Beef and veal are off and hogs still low. Hog price $.72 a lb. dressed weight, weiner pigs, 55 lb. pig around $35. not half the price of peak last winter (weiners). Tops of beef average $.75 and veal seems to vary from $.60 to $.75. The market is down from a couple months earlier. White beans are still good but some farmers fear they will make less due to earlier moisture and humid weather.

MIGRATIONS

Joe and Ada Klarr moved from Ashland, Ohio to Ethridge, Tennessee, August 24.

Joe and Esther Keim moved from Orrville, Ohio to Ashland, Ohio, August 26.

Dan J. Millers have moved from Centerville, Pa. to Clintonville, Pa., in August.

Benedict J. Hochstetlers have moved from Centerville, Pa. to Clintonville, Pa. in August.

John W. Bylers have moved from Centerville, Pa. to Clintonville, Pa. in August.

Andrew Coblentz's have moved from Centerville, Pa. to Clintonville, Pa. in August.

Enos Yoders moved from Bowling Green, MO. to Snyder County, Pa.

Ben Girods moved from Bowling Green, Mo. to Snyder County, Pa.

OBITUARIES

Allgyer, Ephriam J., 21, Gap, Pa.
was killed instantly Wed. night, Aug. 3, on Rt. 30, Gap, when his carriage was struck by a tractor trailer truck. He was alone when the accident occurred and was partially pinned in the wreckage. He died from skull fractures. The horse was also killed. He is the son of Mary (Beiler) Allgyer and the late Abner Allgyer, who died June 1974. Born in Witmer, he was a farmer and a member of the Old Order Amish Church.

In addition to his mother, he is survived by three brothers, John D, Mervin L., and Abner Allgyer, and two sisters, Edna Mae and Sally Ann Allgyer, all at home. Maternal grandparents, John M. and Savilla Beiler of Kinzers R.1, paternal grandfather, David Allgyer of Witmer, and maternal great-grandmother Mrs. Hannah Zook, Gordonville R.1

Beiler, Mary Catherine, 7, of Amberson Rd, Spring Run, Pa. was instantly killed when she fell of a wagon while the team was speeding down hill and the wheel went over her. She was born Mar. 16, 1976. She was the daughter of Pre. David B. and Saloma Beiler.

Surviving besides her parents are 3 sisters and 2 brothers, Katie 14, Tena 11, John 8, Sam 3, and Franie, 20 mo.; Grandparents, Wallie and Mary Byler and the widow Nancy Beiler, 1 great grandmother Sarah Zook. 8 uncles and 8 aunts, 1 step uncle, and 1 step aunt and many cousins.

Funeral services were held at the family home on Aug. 22, by Bishop Jonathan Byler and John Swarey. Lied read by Samuel S. Stoltzfus. Pallbearers were Samuel Beiler, Jacob Zook, Daniel Byler, and Christ Kurtz. Burial in Path Valley Cemetery.

Bender, Daniel U., 78, of R.D. 1, Belleville, Pa. 17004, died August 3, 1983 after having a stroke on July 28. Born May 30, 1905, son of the late William J. and Susan E. (Hostetler) Bender.

Surviving are his wife Arie (Peachey) Bender. Two daughters, Katie L., Emma R., at home. Two sons, Moses P. Bender of Michigan, Kore E. Bender of Mifflintown. Two brothers Iddo W. Bender, Belleville, Pa. Samuel U. Bender, Springs, Pa. a sister Annie U. Bender, Fort Hall, Pa. 7 grandchildren.

Services were held Aug. 5, at the home residence, now owned by Daniel N. Peachey, by Daniel L. Peachey and Daniel M. Peachey. Burial in the Allensville Cemetery.

Fisher, Rebecca B., 12, Loganton, Pa.
died the morn. of Aug. 17, after being struck by a car near her home. Born in Quarryville, she was the daughter of Elam and Mary Blank Fisher. She had lived at Loganton R5 since 1975 and

would have entered 7th grated at Apple Grove Amish School, Loganton.

She is survived by three brothers, David, John, and Christian Fisher, all at home; four sisters: Malinda, Rachel, Sylvia and Barbara Fisher, all at home; parental grandparents Mr. and Mrs. John E. Fisher, Loganton, R2; maternal grandparents Mr. and Mrs. David Blank, Lancaster; and step-great-grandmother, Mary Stoltzfus, Ronks.

Glick, Mrs. Katie P., 67, Bird-in-Hand, R1,
died at her home Thurs. Aug. 17, after a lengthy illness. She was the wife of Aaron S. Glick. Mrs. Glick was a member of the Old Order Amish Church. Born in East Lampeter Township, she was a daughter of the late John and Katie Petersheim Speicher.

In addition to her husband, she is survived by a daughter, Nancy S. Glick, at home; three brothers; Christ P. Speicher; Leola, Jacob P. Speicher, Witmer; and John P. Speicher, Lancaster; and a sister, Leah Speicher, Lancaster.

Kauffman, Dan B., 69, of Dundee, Ohio
died at his home Sun. Aug. 7th following a long illness. He was a member of Old Order Amish. He was the son of the late Ben D. and Mattie (Miller) Kauffman.

Surviving are his wife, former Katie Miller, 2 dau. Clara, Mrs. Levi E. Miller; Mattie, Mrs. Roy Mast; Henry of Dublin, Ohio; Nelson of Fredericktown; five sisters, Mrs. Dan E. and Mary Troyer and Mrs. Aden M. (Katie) Troyer, of Apple Creek. Mrs. Malinda Nisley, Hazelton, Iowa, Mrs. Andy J. D. (Edna) Yoder, Millersburg, Mrs. Nelson A. (Mattie) Troyer, Atlee and Ben all of Fredericksburg, Henry of Mount Eaton, David and Joe of Brandenton, Fla. and 17 grandchildren, one son and 3 grandchildren are deceased.

Services were held Wed. at 9 a.m. with Mahlon officiating.

Miller, Elizabeth, 78, of R. R. 2, Shipshewana,
died Monday, July 25, in the Goshen General Hospital where she was a patient two days. She was born in LaGrange County, June 12, 1905, the daughter of Daniel R. and Amelia Wengerd Bontrager. Mrs. Miller moved to the Shipshewana area 15 years ago from Jerome, Mich. She was married to Amos J. Christner, who preceded her in death in 1963. Her second marriage was to Willis Miller, whom she married in 1969. He preceded her in death September 14, 1980.

Surviving are a sister, Mrs. Ezra (Anna) Yoder of Shipshewana; a stepsister, Mrs. Enos (Mary) Miller of Hutchinson, Kan.; two daughters, Mrs. Wilmer (Ida) Graber of Peru and Mrs. Richard (Gertie) Graber of Amoboy; two sons, Elmer Christner of Goshen and Samuel Christner of Inola, Okla.; 18 grandchildren and 19 great-grandchildren.

Funeral services were held Thurs. at 9:30 a.m. in the Ira Fry home with Bishop Olen Wingard officiating. Burial was in the Yoder Cemetery. The Miller Funeral Home was in charge of the arrangements.

Miller, Melvin J., 42,
was instantly killed in a logging accident on (Aug. 26). He leaves his wife Katie and 7 children, ages 18 to 5. He is the son of Jake and Maryann Miller of Geauga. This is the second death for this 7½ year old settlement. The other death was a 2-week old baby.

Miller, Levi C., 81, Jamesport, Missouri
died Aug. 26, following a long illness, he had been a wheel chair patient for 6 or 7 years. He was born Nov. 7, 1901. His first wife Sarahann (Schrock) preceeded him in death Aug. 28, 1966. He married the 2nd time to Mrs. Dan Miller (Mattie) Aug. 27, 1967, who survives.

Also surviving are 4 sons; Joe married to Fannie (Mast) Iowa, Chris married to Amanda (Yoder) Anabel, Mo., Harvey married to Ida (Yoder) Topeka, Ind., Levi Jr. married to Clara (Keim) Jamesport, Mo., 6 daughters, Polly (Mrs. Davie Mast), Iowa. Mattie (Mrs. Ora Mast) Foxworth, Miss., Edna (Mrs. Melvin Chupp) Holmes County, Ohio, Susie (Mrs. Amos J. Miller), Nappanee, Ind., Barbara (Mrs. Ezra J. Miller) Shipshewana, Ind., and Sadie (Mrs. Everett Eliot) Jamesport, Mo., a number of grandchildren and great grandchildren.

Miller, Mrs. Lucy, 83, Montgomery, Ind.
died Sun. night, Aug. 15. She had heart trouble and was seriously ill for sometime. She was born Aug. 2, 1900 and was the dau. of Peter R. and Lydia (Lengacher) Stoll. She married Jacob Miller Dec. 25, 1919, and he survives. She was a member of the Old Order Amish.

Surviving besides her husband are three sons and four daughters; Henry, Odon, David and Donnie, and Mrs. Roy (Rose Ann) Stoll, Montgomery, Mrs. Henry (Mary Lou) Swartzentruber, Loogootee, and Mrs. Amos (Lena) Swartzentruber, Odon; 41 grandchildren and 52 great-grandchildren; two brothers and six sisters, Henry, Goshen, Maggie Miller, Barbara Bontrager, Rose Graber, Laveda Swartzentruber, Elizabeth Swartzentruber and Fred, Montgomery and Edna Graber, Odon. One son, Martin, five grandchildren, three brothers and one sister have died.

Funeral services were held Tues. P.M. at the home place. Burial was in the Stoll Cemetery.

Miller, Andy S., 69, of 13059, Harrison Rd., Apple Creek
died Aug. 20, in his home following a long illness. Born in Holmes County he was a son of Sam E. and Katie (Miller) Miller. He had been a farmer.

Surviving are his wife, Saloma (Hershberger) whom he married Nov. 26, 1936; two sons, Emanuel of Fredericksburg, and Peter of Apple Creek; two daughters, Mrs. Peter (Lizzie) Gingerich of Apple Creek, and Mrs. Mary E. Swartzentruber of Apple Creek and grandchildren.

Services were held Tuesday morn. Aug. 23, at the residence by Bishop John A. Miller.

Mullet, Anna, 83, of R. R. 1, Shipshewana
died Friday, Aug. 12, in her home following and extended illness. She was born in Reno City, Kansas, May 5, 1900, the dau of Dan M. and Susan (Miller) Yoder. Mrs. Mullet had lived most of her life in the Shipshewana area. She was married in 1918, to William J. Yoder, who preceded her in death in 1920. Her second marriage was in 1920, to John Knepp, who died in 1947. In 1954, she married Enos Mullet, who preceded her in death June 23, 1980.

Surviving are five daughters, Katie Knepp and Mrs. Lloyd (Clara) Yoder, both of Shipshewana, Mrs. Henry C. (Susan) Yoder of Middlebury, Mrs. John (Cora) Helmuth of Nappanee and Mrs. Owen (Anna Mae) Farmwald of Spencer, Wis.; five sons, Roy Knepp of Topeka, Chris and Enos Knepp, both of LaGrange, John Knepp Jr. of Shipshewana and Fred Yoder of Chetek, Wis., 64 grandchildren; eight stepgrandchildren; 132 great-grandchildren and three brothers, Chris D. Yoder of Shipshewana, Felty S. Yoder and Daniel D. Yoder, both of Middlebury. Two sons, four grandchildren and three great-grandchildren preceded her in death.

Funeral services were held Monday at 9:30 a.m. in the DeWayne Yoder residence with Bishop Joseh J. Yoder officiating. Burial was in the Bontrager Cemetery. The Miller Funeral Home of Middlebury was in charge of the arrangements.

Nisley, John and James, infant twin sons, of 14239, CR.34, Goshen
died Wed. Aug. 17, in the Goshen General Hospital. John was born at 1:02 and died at 1.30 and James was stillborn at 1:30 p.m.

Surviving with the parents are two sisters, LuEtta and Linda, and two brothers, Marion and Marvin, all at home; the grandparents, Mr. and Mrs. Levi E. Yoder of Topeka and Mr. and Mrs. Perry Nisley of Goshen, and the great-grandparents, Mr. and Mrs. Ezra E. Bontrager and Ezra Yoder of Anabel, Mo.

Funeral services were held Thursday, Aug. 18, at 1:30 p.m. in the family home with Bishop Henry Yoder officiating.

Burial was in the Nisley Cemetery.

The Yoder-Culp Funeral Home of Goshen was in charge of the arrangements.

Schwartz, Mary B., 66, of R. R. 2, Wolcottville, Indiana
died Saturday, Aug. 6, in the Lutheran Hospital following an illness of several years. She was born in Grabill, July 31, 1917, the daughter of Peter and Rosa (Graber) Yoder. She was married in Berne July 11, 1938, to Simon B. Schwartz, who survives.

DAILY A B C's

Apply thine heart unto instruction, and thine ears to the words of knowledge. Proverbs 23:12

Beloved, believe not every spirit, but try the spirits whether they are of God: because many false prophets have gone out into the world. I John 4:1

Comfort your hearts, and stablish you in every good word and work. II Thessolians 2:17

Dearly beloved, I beeseech you as strangers and pilgrims, abstain from fleshly lusts which war against the soul. I Peter 2:11

Every man according as he purposes in his heart, so let him give: not grudgingly or of necessity: for God loveth a cheerful giver. II Corinthians 9:7

Feed the flock of God which is among you. I Peter 5:2

Give unto the Lord the glory due unto his name: worship the Lord in the beauty of holiness. Psalm 29:2

Humble yourselves therefore under the mighty hand of God, that He may exalt you in due time. I Peter 5:6

In In all things shewing thyself a pattern of good works; in doctrine shewing uncorruptness, gravity, sincerity. Titus 2:7

Judge in yourselves; is it comely that a woman pray unto God uncovered? I Corinthians 11:13

Keep thy heart with all diligence: for out of it are the issues of life. Proverbs 4:23

Let the word of Christ dwell in you richly in all wisdom, teaching and admonishing one another in psalms and hymns and spiritual songs, singing with grace in your hearts. Colossians 3:16

Marvel not, my brethern, if the world hate you. I John 3:13

Neither give heed to fables and endless genealogies, which minister questions, rather than Godly edifying, which is in faith, so do. I Timothy 1:4

Offer the sacrifices of righteousness and put your trust in the Lord. Psalm 4:5

Praying always with all prayer and supplication in the spirit, and watching there unto with all perservence and supplication for all saints. Eph. 6:18

Quench not the spirit. I Thessalonians 5:19

Remember them which have rule over you, who have spoken unto you the word of God: whose faith follow considering the end of their conversation. Hebrews 13:7

Sound speech, that cannot be condemned, that he that is of the contrary part may be ashamed, having no evil thing to say of you. Titus 2:8

Thou therefore endure hardness, as a good soldier of Jesus Christ. II Timothy 2:3

Use hospitality one to another without grudging. I Peter 4:9

Verily, verily, I say unto thee, except a man be born again, he cannot see the kingdom of God. John 3:3

Withhold not good from them to whom it is due, when it is the power of thine hand to do it. Proverbs 3:27

(E) X amine yourselves, whether ye be in the faith: prove your own selves. Know ye not your own selves, how that Jesus Christ is in you, except ye be reprobates. II Corinthians 13:5

Ye, therefore, beloved, seeing you know these things before, beware lest ye also, being led away with the error of the wicked, fall from your own steadfastness. II Peter 3: 17

. . . . **Zealous** therefore and repent. Revelations 3:19

Selected by Anna Eash

* * * * *

JACK HAZARD

eyes, without we can hit on some luckier way."

Jack remembered Mr. Chatford's word, reported to him by Phin, — that such an act on his part would be justifiable, — and so, regardless of the whisperings of conscience and of prudence, which nevertheless he could not quite reconcile to the course he was about to take, yielded to temptation, sent Lion home, and entered into an agreement with the Huswick boys.

To be Continued

* * * * * * * *

TEENAGER DEATHS

Continued on from page 14

Stoltzfus. Gordonville, Pa. (Chirosis of the Liver).
June 19, 1983—Mattie, 17, daughter of Jesse and Barbara Lapp, Gordonville, Pa. (Drowned at Ocean City, N.J.).
Aug. 3, 1983—Ephraim, 21, son of Mary and the late Abner Allgyer, Lancaster, Pa. (Truck, buggy accident).

* * * * * *

The Two Roads

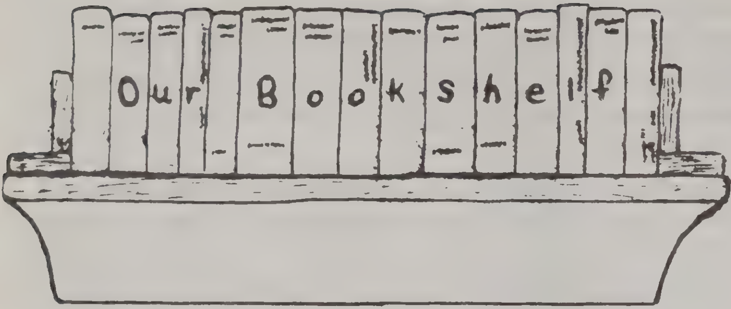
The Bible tells us plainly
There are just two roads in life,
And we will travel either one
In this world of sin and strife.

The one is steep and rugged,
And it takes a careful walk;
We must ever be so patient,
Often pause with God to talk.

It is also strait and narrow,
And so few find it, you see,
But we know our Lord has traveled
It before for you and me.

Now the other one looks so easy,
But the folks along do hurry,
And it's crowded and it's noisy
As hither and yon they scurry.

It stretches out so broad and wide,
And pleasing to the eye,
But oh, the terrible dangers
That at the end do lie!



THE KING FAMILY HISTORY is to be published in 1984. It is to appear in two volumes of approximately 850 pages each and will contain more than 16,000 families. All of these are direct descendants of Samuel King (Koenig), who arrived in Philadelphia, December 22, 1744.

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BIG SMOKE MOUNTAIN— This title is so well known to our readers that it needs no explaining. The whole story is now available as it appeared in its original state by Lewis B. Miller. It is more complete and slightly revised from the serial in The Diary. It has 342 5½ x 8½ pages, illustrated with cover in color, paper bound.

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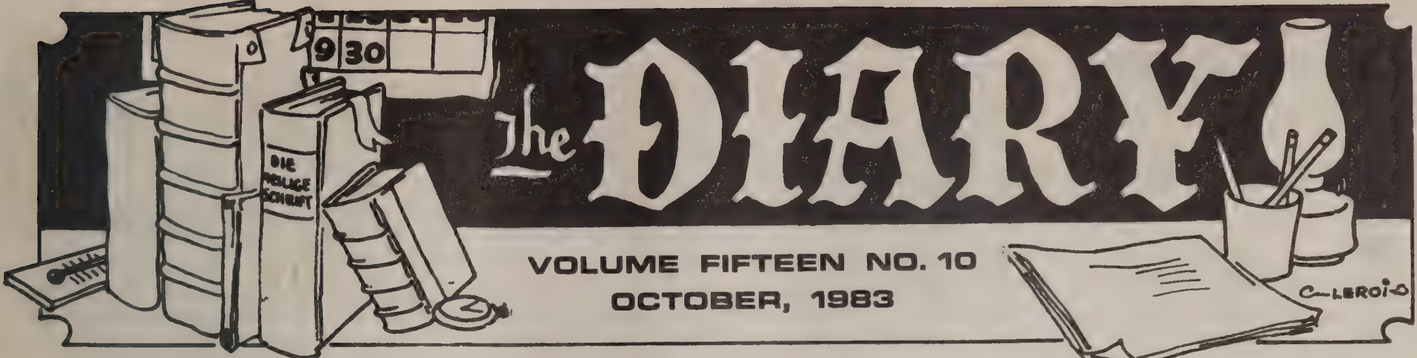

VOLUME FIFTEEN NO. 10
OCTOBER, 1983

A church Newsletter serving the Old Order Society

$1.25 per copy **Monthly by Pequea Publishers, Gordonville, PA 17529** **$10.00 per year**

NOTICE the price change. It is due to necessity.

A CHRONICLE
Of Births, Baptisms, Marriages, Deaths, Crop and community notes, historical events, geneology and articles of general interest.

This Month

2 Births
4 Marriages
6 Baptisms
9 Jack Hazard and His Treasures
15 Colonial Postriders
18 A 7000 Mile Trip in 7 Days
22 Allusions of Apocrypha
29 Obituaries
30 Migrations
30 Community Notes
31 Tauf Lied
31 Crop, Weather and Community Notes

The Diary was organized in 1969, by a group of Amish brethren in Lancaster County, Penna. Dedicated to the preservation of fundamental movements of our church in America as well as Old Order religious literature and its virtues.

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The publication no. is 043430.

Des Jahres ſchöner Schmuck entweicht
die Flur wird kahl, der Wald erbleicht,
Ihr Gotteskinder, ſchweiget nicht
und laßt hinauf zum ewgen Licht
des Herzens Opfer ſteigen.

Gott ließ der Erde Frucht gedeihn,
wir greifen zu, wir holen ein,
wir ſammeln ſeinen Segen.
Herr Jeſu, laß uns gleichen Gleiß
an deiner Liebe Ruhm und Preis
mit Herzensfreude legen.

Der Weinſtock gibt die ſüße Koſt,
aus voller Kelter fließt der Moſt
die Herzen zu erfreuen.
Du rechter Weinſtock, höchſtes Gut,
laß deine Reben durch dein Blut
ſich freudiglich erneuen.

Was Gottes Hand für uns gemacht,
das iſt nun alles heimgebracht,
hat Dach und Raum gefunden.
So ſammle dir zur Gnadenzeit,
o Seele, was dein Herr dir beut,
für deine Kreuzesſtunden.

Denn, wie die Felder öde ſtehn,
die Nebel kalt darüber wehn
und Reif entfärbt die Matten,
ſo endet alle Luſt der Welt,
das Lebens Glanz und Kraft zerfällt,
ſchnell wachſen ſeine Schatten.

Es brauſt der Sturm, der Wald erkracht,
der Wandrer eilt um noch vor Nacht
zu flüchten aus den Wettern.
O Jeſu, ſei uns Dach und Turm,
wenn oft des Lebens rauher Sturm
uns will zu Boden ſchmettern.

REPORTS OF

1983 SEPTEMBER 1983

SUN	MON	TUE	WED	THU	FRI	SAT
● NM 6	☽ FQ 13	○ FM 22	☾ LQ 29	1	2	3
4	5	6	7	8	9	10
11	12	13	14	15	16	17
18	19	20	21	22	23	24
25	26	27	28	29	30	

BIRTHS

Conewango Valley, New York

Miller, Alvin J. (Rebecca J. Miller), a dau **Mattie**, Sept 10
Miller, Dan M. (Anna C. Kauffman), a son **Roman**, Sept 12
Miller, Mose L. (Anna M. Miller), a son **Harvey**, Sept 13
Yoder, Amos E. (Anna M. Yoder), a dau **Katie**, Sept 8

Dewittville, New York

Byler, Chris W. (Mary E. Byler), Dewittville, a son **Jake E.**, Sept 27
Yoder, Eli J. (Ella J. Byler), Dewittville, a son **Enos**, Sept 14

Newport, New York

Smith, Peter V. (Susan F. ??), a dau **Ruth**, Sept 3

Dundee, New York

Mast, John Henry (Anna King), a son **Mervin**, Sept 19

Nittany Valley, Pennsylvania

Glick, Benuel (Katie L. King), Mill Hall, a son, Sept 9

Clinton County, (Sugar Valley), Pennsylvania

Kauffman, Amos (Anna Stoltzfus), R2 Loganton, a son **Ivan**, Sept 7
Peachey, Tom (Fannie Zook), R1 Loganton, a dau **Rachel**, Aug 26

Brush Valley, Pennsylvania

Beiler, Abram (Sadie Beiler), Spring Mills, a son **Emanuel**, Sept 10
Stoltzfus, Daniel (Naomi Stoltzfus), Rebersburg, a dau **Anna**, Aug 18

Montour County, Pennsylvania

Fisher, Benuel Jr. (Hannah Stoltzfus), R2 Danville, a dau **Arie**, Sept 24
Hertzler, David (Sylvia Peachey), R8 Danville, a dau **Mary**, Sept 23
Stoltzfus, Isaac (Annie Fisher), R9 Bloomsburg, a dau **Mary**, Sept 11

Lebanon County, Pennsylvania

Peachey, Omar A. (Rebecca Lapp), Myerstown, a son **Allen R.**, Sept 16
Stoltzfus, Christ L. (Sara Fisher), R1 Newmanstown, a dau **Rebecca**, Sept 6

Lancaster County, Pennsylvania

Beiler, Daniel S. (Lillian B. Beiler), R3 Quarryville, a son, Sept 29
Beiler, Gideon D. (Rachel Stoltzfus), R2 New Holland, a dau, **Nancy**, Sept 26
Beiler, Melvin K. (Verna Stoltzfus), R1 Ephrata, a son **Kevin Lee**, Sept 2
Beiler, Menno (Lydia Jane Lapp), Lancaster, a son **Mervin Lee**, Sept 16
Beiler, Samuel (Hannah Allgyer), R1 Gap, a dau **Amanda Rose**, Sept 22
Beiler, Samuel L. (Sarah Stoltzfus), R1 Kirkwood, a dau **Sarah**, Sept 3
Blank, Joseph E. (Susie King), Narvon, a son **Joseph Jr.**, Sept 4
Blank, Paul (Fannie Riehl), R2 Narvon, a dau, Sept 27
Dienner, Daniel Jr. (Anna Stoltzfus), R1 Gap, a dau **Martha**, Sept 7
Esh, Christ G. (Malinda Esh), Gordonville, a dau **Emma**, Sept 23
Esh, John F. (Susie F. Esh), R2 Ronks, a dau **Eva**, Sept 26
Esh, Michael G. (Sadie Miller), R1 Strasburg, a son **Emanuel M.**, Sept 15
Fisher, Benuel (Anna Mary Stoltzfus), Gordonville, a son **Jesse Ray**, Sept 24
Fisher, David S. (Rebecca Kauffman), R2 Paradise, a son **Henry**, Sept 13
Fisher, Henry (Annie King), a son **Joel** , Aug 29
Fisher, Levi S. (Lizzie Stoltzfus), R1 Strasburg, a son **Omar S.**, Sept 21
Fisher, Moses (Nancy Riehl), R2 Gap, a son, Sept 13
Glick, Christian B. (Sarah Kauffman), Smoketown, a dau **Mima**, Sept 19
Glick, Eli S. (Mary Esh), R1 Bird-in-Hand, a son **Melvin**, Sept 8
Huyard, Isaac B. (Sylvia Beiler), New Holland, a dau **Malinda**, Sept 15
King, Amos K. (Malinda Kauffman), Gordonville, a son **Samuel K.**, Sept 14
King, Aquilla (Sarah Stoltzfus), R2 Honey Brook, a son **Amos**, Sept 17
King, Benjamin S. (Barbara E. King), R2 Ephrata, a dau, Sept 30
King, Christian S. (Malinda K. Esh), Lititz, a dau, Sept 23
King, David S. Jr. (Sarah Stotlzfus), R1 Gap, a son **Emanuel**, Sept 1
King, Elam E. (Sadie King), R3 Quarryville, a dau, Sept 25
King, Ephraim (Rachel Fisher), R1 Kinzers, a dau, Sept 29
King, John (Rachel Fisher), Gordonville, a son **Steven Lee**, Sept 28
King, Samuel (Annie Zook), R1 Willow Street, twin sons **Aaron and Abner**, Sept 29
Lapp, David S. (Leah Esh), R3 New Holland, a son **Steven**, Sept 3
Lapp, Moses L. (Elizabeth King), Gordonville, a dau **Sylvia**, Sept 7
Lapp, Samuel (Katie Miller), New Holland, a son, Sept 26
Riehl, Samuel S. (Rebecca Lapp), Gordonville, a son **Jonathan**, Sept 18
Smoker, Benuel (Naomi Stoltzfus), Gordonville, a dau **Lydia Ann**, Sept 26
Smucker, Christian L. (Naomi King), R1 Narvon, a son **Joel Matthew**, Sept 3
Stoltzfoos, Daniel B. (Fannie Kauffman), Leola, a son **Benjamin**, Sept 8
Stoltzfoos, John D. (Rachel Stoltzfus), Witmer, a son **Amos**, Aug 30
Stoltzfoos, John E. (Elizabeth Herschberger), R1 Christiana, a son **Ammon**, Sept 24
Stoltzfoos, Levi F. (Katie S. Fisher), a dau **Fannie**, Sept 11
Stoltzfus, Abram (Sadie Zook), Kinzers, a dau **Annie**, Sept 11
Stoltzfus, Amos (Rachel Stoltzfus), Gordonville, a son, Sept 26
Stoltzfus, Aquilla R. (Annie Smucker), R1 Kirkwood, a dau **Rebecca**, Sept 19
Stoltzfus, Elam R. (Elizabeth Esch), Leola, a son **Jacob**, Sept 19
Stoltzfus, Emanuel F. (Nancy Stoltzfus), R3 Quarryville, a dau **Katie**, Sept 26
Stoltzfus, Isaac K. (Rachel Fisher), R1 Kirkwood, a dau, Sept 30
Stoltzfus, J. Omar (Nancy Mae Beiler), R1 Honey Brook, a dau, Sept 22
Stoltzfus, Jacob R. (Martha E. Stoltzfus), R2 Narvon, a dau **Esther**, Sept 7
Stoltzfus, Melvin A. (Rebecca Zook), Gap, a son, Sept 10
Stoltzfus, Paul (Naomi Zook), Leola, a dau **Orpha**, Sept 16
Stoltzfus, Samuel K. (Rebecca King), Kinzers, a son, Sept 10
Zook, David L. Jr. (Naomi Lapp), Bird-in-Hand, a dau **Ruth Ann**, Sept 8
Zook, Samuel F. (Emma Stoltzfus), R7 Coatesville, a son **Jacob B.**, Sept 19
Zook, Stephen R. (Lena Beiler), R1 New Holland, a dau **Anna**, Sept 11

Dover, Deleware

Beachy, Freeman (Wilma Nissley), R1 Wyoming, a son **Steven Wayne**, Aug 23
Beachey, Herman D. (Susie Mast), R2 Dover, a dau **Barbara Ann**, Aug 21
Byler, Ervin A. (Susan Coblentz), R1 Hartley, a dau **Arlene**, Sept 11
Byler, Joe N. (Alma Miller), Dover, a son **David**, Sept 28
Hershberger, Eli J. (Anna Mae Mast), R1 Wyoming, a dau **Laura Mae**, Aug 19
King, Bennie J. (Esther Troyer), R2 Dover, a son **Henry**, Sept 7
Miller, Eli W. (Alma Yoder), R5 Dover, a son **William**, Aug 12
Miller, Harry Jr. (Alma Coblentz), R1 Wyoming, a son **Mervin**, Aug 1
Miller, Homer M. (Lydia Byler), R2 Dover, a dau **Emma**, Sept 8
Miller, John H. (Sarah Ann Swartzentruber), R2 Dover, a son **Eldon**, Sept 8
Miller, Jonas A. (Mary Miller), Clayton, a dau **Sylvia**, Sept 12
Miller, Paul A. (Mattie Miller), R1 Wyoming, a dau **Ruby**, Aug 24
Yoder, Harvey Jr. (Vera Yoder), Dover, a son **Cletus**, Aug 3

St. Marys County, Maryland

Stoltzfus, Bennie U. (Annie Hertzler), Charlotte Hall, a dau **Barbara**, Sept 29
Stoltzfus, Sam H. (Salina Zook), Mechanicsville, a dau **Fannie**, Sept 23
Swarey, Israel C. (Annie Hostetler), Charlotte Hall, a son **Moses**, Sept 9

Juniata County, Pennsylvania

Swarey, Jonas C. (Gertrude Peight), R2 Mifflintown, a dau **Esther**, Sept 21

Mifflin County, Pennsylvania

Byler, Daniel H. (Mary Swarey), Belleville, a dau **Sarah**, Sept 10
Peight, Pre. John (Lizzie Peachey), Belleville, a son **Louie**, Sept 28
Swarey, John (Lizzie Peachey), Belleville, a son Stephen, Sept 7
Swarey, Pre. Samuel (Sylvia Peachey), Belleville, a dau **Sylvia**, Sept 23

Smicksburg, Pennsylvania

Coblentz, Joe A. (Alma Kuhns), a dau **Clara**, Sept 3
Miller, Crist E. C. (Sarah Ann Byler), a son **Reuben**, Sept 17
Miller, Melvin J. (Sadie A. Miller), a dau **Ida**, Sept 20
Miller, Owen (Elsie Byler), a son **Urie**, Sept
Swartzentruber, Rudy (Sara Kuhns), a son **Levi**, Sept 16

Somerset County, Pennsylvania

Beachy, Noah P. (Emma J. Yoder), Springs, a dau **Martha**, Aug 31
Kinsinger, Levi H. (Lydia A. Brenneman), R1 Meyersdale, a son **Reuben**, Aug 18
Yoder, Albert P. (Elizabeth Brenneman), R1 Salisbury, a son **Floyd**, Sept 5

Oakland, Maryland

Yoder, John (Cora Mae Schrock), R2 Oakland, a dau **Amy Lynn**, July 16

Southern Mercer County, Pennsylvania

Byler, Dan J. (Ada A. Miller), R1 New Wilmington, a son **David**, Sept 23
Byler, Levi J. (Emma A. Byler), R2 New Wilmington, a son **Rudy**, Sept 15
Byler, Rudy J. (Lovina C. Byler), R3 Volant, a dau **Mary**, Sept 22
Kurtz, Dan D. (Mary J. Wengerd), R1 New Wilmington, a dau **Emma**, Sept 4
Mast, Jacob J. (Lovina A. Byler), R3 Volant, a dau **Mary**, Sept 15
Troyer, Dan M. (Lena E. Byler), R1 New Wilmington, a dau **Ada**, Sept 12

Mercer County, Pennsylvania

Troyer, Christ (Ella ??), a dau **Betty**, Sept 14
Yoder, Levi D. (Laura ??), a son **Nathan**, Sept 24

Spartansburg, Pennsylvania

Byler, Bill U. (Kathryn Gingerich), a dau **Esther**, Sept 5
Byler, Joseph A. (Ada Kuhns), a son **Norman**, Aug 25
Byler, Monroe R. (Laura Miller), a son **Daniel**, Sept 20
Hochstetler, Jake M. (Sarah Gingerich), a son **Albert**, Sept 7
Lee, Amos S. (Ruth Ann Byler), a son **Nelson**, Sept 8
Miller, Andy F. (Ida Miller), a dau **Fannie Mae**, Sept 12
Miller, Jerimiah D. (Ada Yoder), a son **Daniel**, Aug 7
Miller, Wallace A. (Edna Byler), a son **Wallace**, Sept 4
Weaver, Mose M. (Mattie Miller), a dau **Barbara**, Sept 28

Geauga County, Ohio

Bricker, Andy (Mary Ellen Leslein), a dau **Barbara**, Sept 3
Byler, Eli M. (Alta Miller), a dau **Miriam**, Sept 3
Byler, Bill (Valerie Sue Byler), a dau **Mandy**, July 31
Byler, Eli W. (Betty Miller), a son **Jury**, Sept 21
Detweiler, Menno (Almina Miller), a son, Aug 21
Erb, Freeman (Betty Yoder), a son **Micheal**, Aug 5
Detweiler, Sam D. (Susie Miller), a dau **Sarah**, Sept 7
Fisher, Allen (Ada Kauffman), a dau, Aug 16
Miller, Christ A. (Susan Miller), a son **Steven**, Sept 15
Miller, Abner R. (Ellen Schrock), a dau **Ruth**, Sept 21
Miller, Christ E. (Mary Hostetler), a son **Ervin**, Sept 7
Miller, Eli (Susan Weaver), a son **Ervin**, Sept 8
Miller, Henry H. (Katherine Mullet), a son **Isaac Lee**
Miller, Joe (Anna Miller), a son **Allen**, Aug 7
Miller, Joe A. (Esther Miller), a son, Aug 21
Miller, Joe J. L. (Katie Byler), a dau, Sept 18
Miller, John A. (Mary Ann Byler), a son **Johnny**, Aug 4
Miller, John J. S. (Susan Miller), a son **Matthew**, Sept 5
Miller, Lester J. L. (Marie Byler), a dau, Aug 13
Miller, Melvin M. (Sarah Miller), a dau **Sarah Ann**, Aug 10
Miller, Owen (Salome Byler), a dau **Miriam**, Sept 1
Mullet, Freemen E. (Martha Byler), a dau **Barbara**, Aug 10
Slabauge, Eli C. (Lydia Weaver), a son **Lester**, Sept 18
Weaver, Daniel D. (Susan Yoder), a dau, Aug 7
Weaver, John P. (Betty Miller), a son, Sept 21
Wengerd, Daniel E. (Edna Miller), a dau **Ida**, Aug 19
Yoder, Jacob (Susie Miller), a dau, Aug 22
Yoder, Sam D. (Rebecca Ann Hershberger), a dau **Rebecca Ann**, Sept 18
Yoder, Sam H. (Ruth Mullet), a dau **Miriam**, Aug 19

Wayne County, Ohio

Miller, David U. (Anna Miller), Apple Creek, a son **Mathew**, Sept 22
Miller, Myron (Anna Troyer), R1 Dundee, a dau **Miriam**, Sept 19
Petersheim, Mr. and Mrs. Crist, Orrville area, a dau **Mattie**, Sept
Schlabach, Alfred (Barbara Troyer), Orrville, a stillborn dau, Sept 15
Troyer, Ben D. (Mary Miller), Apple Creek, adau **Martha**, Sept 6
Troyer, Dan E. (Edna Yoder), Orrville, a dau **Kathy**, Sept 25
Troyer, Dan M. (Anna Raber), Apple Creek, twin dau **Emma** and **Erma**, Sept 4

Holmes County, Ohio

Hershberger, Marvin (Erma Raber), R1 Baltic, a dau
Miller, Dan Jr. (Katie Yoder), R1 Baltic, twin son and dau **Leon** and **Lena**
Weaver, Dan A. (Amanda Hershberger), R2 Fredericksburg, a son **Ervin**, Sept 4

Ashland County, Ohio

Mast, David A. (Anna A. Keim), a dau **Barbara**, Sept 1
Miller, Henry S. (Katie M. Troyer), a son **Lester**, Sept 28
Yoder, Ivan (Ella E. Miller), a son **Dannie**, Sept 10
Yoder, Perry H. (Emma D. Miller), a son **Henry**, Sept 7

Fredericktown, Ohio

Yoder, Abe (Fannie Miller), a son **Ivan**, Sept 2

Branch County, Michigan

Girod, Reuben A. (Barbara N. Schwartz), Reading, a dau **Elizabeth**, Sept 15

Allen County, Indiana

Brandenberger, Paul (Katie Yoder), a dau **Pauline**, Sept 9
Graber, Ben (Rosa Delagrange), a son **Benjamin**, Sept 2
Lengacher, Amos (Barbara Ann Schmucker), a dau **Kanoshia**, June 24
Lengacher, Amos (Barbara Schwartz), a son **Paul**, Aug 13
Miller, Melvin (Rosa Mae Schmucker), a dau **Amanda Kathryn**, Aug 23
Schwartz, Joseph (Emma Graber), a dau Joan, June 4

Adams County, Indiana

Christner, Reuben C. (Lizzie B. Wickey), a son **Andrew**, Aug
Eicher, Jake D. (Emma M. Schwartz), a son **Edith**, Sept
Girod, Sam J. (Rosie F. Schwartz), a son **Menno**, Aug 20
Graber, Amos C. (Rose Marie Hilty), a son **Daniel**, Sept 22
Hilty, Henry M. (Verena L. B. Schwartz), a son, Sept 28
Hilty, Reuben R. (Bertha J. M. Schwartz), a dau **Leah**, Aug 22
Schwartz, Amos A. (Rosemary E. Schwartz), a dau **Lizzie Ann**, Sept 17
Schwartz, Christ Q. (Rosie U. Schwartz), a dau **Elizabeth**, Aug
Schwartz, Danny J. (Lizzie S. Schwartz), a dau **Anna**, Aug 23
Schwartz, Enos M. (Rosie D. Hilty), a son **Jacob**, Sept 7
Schwartz, Jake B. (Mattie N. Wickey), a son **Martin**, Sept 1
Schwartz, Jake T. (Rosa B. Schwartz), a son **Samuel**, Sept 20
Schwartz, Joe B. (Maggie R. Eicher), a dau **Maggie**, July
Schwartz, Joe U. (Rosie H. Schwartz), a son **Joe**, Sept 20
Schwartz, Jonas W. (Katie M. Schwartz), a dau **Katie**, Sept 10
Schwartz, Levi A. (Maggie E. Schwartz), a dau **Margaret**, Sept 13
Schwartz, Marvin A. (Irene M. Eicher), a son **Amos**, July 29
Schwartz, Menno N. (Fanny Christner), a dau **Edna**, Sept 16
Schwartz, Raymond N. (Emma J. Eicher), a dau **Barbara**, Aug 18
Shetler, Jake M. (Freida Kauffman), a dau **Miriam**, Aug 1
Troyer, Joe E. (Mary Christner), a son **Rufus**, Sept 10
Wengerd, Amos E. (Elizabeth L. Eicher), a dau **Lydia**, Aug 1

LaGrange County, Indiana

Beachy, Lavern (Mary Schlabach), Topeka, a son **Devon Lynn**, Sept 9
Bontrager, David I. (Anna Raber), R1 LaGranger, a son **Amos D.**, Sept 7
Bontrager, Joni M. (Freda Bontrager), R1 Shipshewana, a son **Stanley J.**, Sept 6
Bontrager, Joseph S. (Rosemary Hochstedler), a son **Larry Dean**, Aug 31
Bontrager, Samuel E., (Wilma Miller), Rome City, a dau **Susan**, Sept 23
Bontrager, Samuel S. (Fannie M. Miller), Wolcottville, a dau **Lavera**, Sept 13
Bontrager, Wayne (Katie Ann Bontrager), a son **Lonnie Gene**, Aug 29
Chupp, Melvin R. (Loretta N. Miller), Topeka, a dau **Elaine**, Sept 18
Frye, Nelson (Anna Mae Lehman), a dau **Regina Sue**, Sept 1
Hershberger, Olen J. (Carolyn Mast), LaGrange, a dau **Martha Ann**, Sept 15
Hostetler, Calvin O. (Mary Mast), a son **LaVon Jay**, Aug 23
King, Melvin (Wilma Mast), Shipshewana, a son, Sept 2
Knepp, Floyd (Ruby Mast), R1 Shipshewana, twin sons **Lavon and Devon**, Sept 8
Lambright, Jerry (Orpha Miller), R2 Shipshewana, a dau **Laura Kay**, Sept 8
Lehman, Samuel Y. (Ida Mae Bontrager), a dau **Loretta**, Sept 1
Mast, Levi J. (Ruth E. Helmuth), LaGrange, a son **James Andrew**, Sept 13

Miller, Devon Jay (Ruby Ellen Lambright), Wolcottville, a dau **Elnora**, Sept 11
Miller, Edwin R. (Ida Carolyn Yoder), Middlebury, a dau **Mary**, Sept 21
Miller, Ervin (Loretta Miller), Middlebury, a dau **Ann**, Sept 11
Miller, LeRoy (Anna J. Beachy), a son **Karl**, Aug 23
Miller, Lester (Edna Miller), R1 Shipshewana, a dau **Waneta**, Aug 12
Miller, Vernon (Marietta Miller), a dau **Edith Anna**, Aug 28
Miller, Wilbur C. (Mattie M. Miller), LaGrange, a son **Ivan W.**, Sept 14
Nissley, Daniel (LuEtta Lambright), Topeka, a son **Leon Daniel**, Aug 15
Schlabach, Ervin Jr. (Betty Fern Miller), Topeka, a dau **Joella Mae**, Sept 12
Schmucker, Mervin (Susie Yoder), a son **Merle Jay**, Aug 21
Schrock, Mervin A. (Ella A. Bontrager), a dau **Susie**, Aug 23
Troyer, Andy (Mary Miller), Middlebury, a son Andy Jr., Sept 8
Troyer, Ernie (Loretta Miller), a dau **Regina Ann**, Sept 9
Troyer, Perry J. (Esther M. Bontrager), R2 LaGrange, a son **Stanley J.**, Sept 4
Yoder, Melvin (Elsie Miller), a son **David Wayne**, Sept 12
Yoder, Merle (Clara Schmucker), a son **Marlin Ray**, Sept 11

Etna Green, Indiana

Miller, Carl (Edna Miller), a son **Carl Jr.**, Aug 27
Schmucker, Gary (Susan Helmuth), a son **Aaron James**, Sept 3

Nappanee, Indiana

Borkholder, Glen (Ida Schmucker), a son **Devon**, Sept 1
Borkholder, Raymond (Wilma Hochstetler), a dau **Dawn Renee**, Sept 6
Hochstetler, Henry (Rose Ellen Slabaugh), a son **Anthony**, Sept 22
Miller, Andrew (Rosellen Helmuth), a son **Eric Eugene**, Sept 14
Miller, Earl Jr. (Cynthia Gingerich), a son **Merle Devon**, Sept 1
Slabaugh, John Dale (Becky Yoder), a dau **Julie Marie**, Sept 23

Daviess County, Indiana

Knepp, Amos Jr. (Wilma Jean Wagler), a son, Sept 17
Knepp, William Dale (Rosemary Stoll), a son **Sheldon Dean**, Sept 6
Marner, Daniel (Louella Weaver), a dau **Amanda Kay**, Sept 8
Stoll, David Dale (Anna Mae Raber), a dau **Martha Jean**, Sept 13
Stoll, Pete (Rosa Lengacher), a son **Henry Devon**, Sept 4
Wagler, Elmer Dale (Ruth Ann Knepp), a dau **Mary Catherine**, Sept 24

Lovington, Illinois

Gingerich, Paul (Carylon Chupp), a son **Paul**, Sept 10
Jess, Willard (Mary Schrock), a son **Steven**, Sept 12
Miller, Omer (Nancy Yoder), a dau **Sheila Faye**, Sept 16
Yoder, Ernest (Clara Mae Schrock), a dau **Wilma Fern**, Sept 19
Yoder, Lewis (Katie Ellen Gingerich), a son **William**, Sept 23

Riceville, Iowa

Miller, Henry F. (Lena M. ??), a dau **Ida**, July 30
Shrock, Joe (Lydia Borntreger), a dau **Lillie**, Sept 14
Stutzman, Jake (Anna ??), a son **Mahlon**, Aug 25

Johnson County, Iowa

Miller, Glen (Marilyn Miller), a dau **Rita Elaine**, Sept 14

Dunnville, Kentucky

Detweiler, John (Maria ??), a son **Jake**, July 26

Ethridge, Tennessee

Byler, David N. (Susie Gingerich), a son **Neven**, Sept 4
Hostetler, Dannie J. (Sarah Stutzman), a son **Freddie**, Sept
Miller, Eli E. (Sarah Hostetler), a son **Abe**, Sept 23

Pike County, Missouri

Bontrager, Ervin (Lizzie Schrock), Bowling Green, a son **John**, Sept 5

LaPlata, Missouri

Bontrager, Vernon (Elsie Kauffman), a son **Edwin**, Sept 18
Gingerich, Perry (Susanna Kauffman), a dau **Rosemary**, Sept 27
Kauffman, Neal (Wilma Bontrager), a dau **Ruby**, Aug 30

Seymour, Missouri

Eicher, Johnny M. (Annie Schwartz), a son **Johnny**, Sept 18
Zook, Sam (Leah Schwartz), a dau **Maggie**, Sept 21

McRae, Arkansas

Troyer, Jacob (Katie Borntrager), a son **Ephraim**, July 22

Haven, Kansas

Miller, William Jay (Mary Miller), a dau **Edith Marie**, Sept 10

Amherst, Wisconsin

Beechey, Daniel (Arlene Yoder), a dau **Lorette**, Aug 5
Schrock, Jonas (Fannie Borntrager), a son **Amos**, Aug 12
Yoder, Eli (Millie Mast), a son **Alvin**, Aug 11
Yoder, Glen (Polly Miller), a son **Melvin**, Aug 1

Coleman, Oklahoma

Slabaugh, Joas (Katie Byler), a dau **Ruby**, Aug 15

Cashton, Wisconsin

Hershberger, Jake (Anna Hostetler), a son **Chris**, Sept 23
Kauffman, Niel (Esther Schrock), a dau **Naomi**, Sept 28
Schmucker, Chris (Catherine Miller), a dau **Laura**, Sept 25

Centerville, Michigan

Miller, Joe (Mary Bontrager), a son **Johny**, Aug 25
Troyer, Alvin (Elma Bontrager), a dau **Polly**, Sept 1
Yoder, Jonas (Margaret Yoder), a son **Arlin Ray**, Aug 17

Mio, Michigan

Bontrager, Melvin C. (Mary Miller), a dau **Edith**, July 1
Hochstetler, Norman (Inez Chupp), a son **Nathan**, Aug 31
Yoder, Joseph Jr. (Bertha Bontrager), a son **Jason**, Aug 12

MARRIAGES

Dover, Deleware

Yoder, Byler - Alvin, son of Pre. Henry E. and Mary Yoder, to Sylvia, daughter of Neal A. and the late Rosie Byler, September 8.

Smicksburg, Pennsylvania

Miller, Miller - Abe Jr., son of Abe. W. and Tillie N. (Hershberger) Miller, to Barbara, daughter of Allen M. and Mary Ann (Schlabach) Miller, on September 6, 1983 by Bish. Jonas N. Hershberger.

Miller, Weaver - Neil, son of Abe W. and Tillie N. (Hershberger) Miller, to Ada, daughter of Andy E. and Ella (Swartzentruber) Weaver, on Sept. 8, by Jonas N. Hershberger, Geauga, Ohio.

Somerset County, Pennsylvania

Brenneman, Yoder - Menno, son of Milton M. and Sarah H. (Kinsinger) Brenneman, of Meyersdale, R. 1, to Barbara, daughter of Mrs. Effie C. (Yoder) Yoder and the late Pete E. Yoder of Salisbury, R. 1, August 18th, by Bish. Bennie A. Yoder at the Niverton Church.

Oakland, Maryland

Beachy, Bender - Lloyd, son of Pete E. and Susie (Zook) Beachy to Esther, daughter of Albert C. and Lydia (Yoder) Bender, September 7, by Bish. Norman Schrock.

Guys Mills, Pennsylvania

Hershberger, Byler - Joe, son of Levi L. and Sarah Hershberger, Andorwer, OH, to Miriam, daughter of John Henry and Clara Byler, September 8th, by Bish. John Henry Byler.

Spartansburg, Pennsylvania

Byler, Byler - Urie, son of Sam J. Bylers, to Nancy, daughter of Dan D. Byler Jrs. September 15, by Bishop Eli Mullet.

Geauga County, Ohio

Byler, Miller - Lester, son of Minister Ervin W. and Jemima (Miller) Byler, to Marie, daughter of Jonathan and Alma (Gingerich) Miller, September 1, by Dan J. P. Miller.

Kurtz, Byler - Dan, son of Albert and Lydia (Byler) Kurtz, to Nancy, daughter of Mahlon J. C. and Mary (Burkholder) Byler, September 8, by Bishop Andy C. Byler.

Miller, Miller - Uria, son of Min. Uria J. Miller, to Edna, daughter of Ervin J. and Edna (Mast) Miller, on September 15, by Bish. Crist R. Hershberger.

Miller, Schrock - Henry, son of Dea. Joe J. and Ida (Wengerd) Miller, to Rhoda, daughter of Enos and Mary (Mullet) Schrock, August 23, by Bish. Mose J. Miller.

Wenger, Yoder, Melbern, son of Gid and Bertha (Byler) Wengerd, to Katie, daughter of Simon and Martha (Miller) Yoder, on August 25.

Yoder, Byler - Ervin, son of Simon and Martha (Miller) Yoder, to Kathy, daughter of Bishop William W. and Esther (Mullet) Byler, on August 30.

Holmes County, Ohio

Raber, Miller - Dan P., son of Paul and Mary (Bowman) Raber to Verba, daughter of Atlee and Edna (Miller) Miller, September 15, by Bishop John J. C. Yoder of Becks Mills.

Allen County, Indiana

Lengacher, Graber - Christ, son of Victor and Mary Ann (Graber) Lengacher, to Emma, daughter of David and Mary Ann (Graber) Graber, by David Graber, September 1.

Lengacher, Wagler - Simon, son of Samuel and Anna (Graber) Lengacher, to Mary daughter of Jake and Martha (Graber) Wagler, September 29th, by David Graber.

Schmucker, Schwartz - John, son of Martin and Amanda (Wittmer) Schmucker, to Marian, daughter of Amos and Elizabeth (Graber) Schwartz, September 22, by Amos Schwartz.

Schmucker, Schmucker - Lester, son of Albert and Martha (Wittmer) Schmucker, to Amanda, daughter of David and Emma (Schwartz) Schmucker, August 14, by Christy Schmucker.

Adams County, Indiana

Coblentz, Hilty - Amos B., son of Mr. and Mrs. Ben A. Coblentz, Geneva, to Nancy S., daughter of Mrs. and Mrs. Samuel L. Hilty, September 1.

Eicher, Fehr - Noah A. J., son of Mr. and Mrs. Amos N. Eicher, Geneva, to Anita Feher, of Pa. on August 23.

Girod, Schwartz - Jesse A., son of Mr. and Mrs. Reuben Girod, Reading, Michigan, to Priscilla, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Christ P. Schwartz, Geneva, September 29.

Hilty, Hilty - Jerry L., son of Mr. and Mrs. Jake K. Hilty, Berne, to Laura R., daughter of Mrs. and Mrs. Alvin L. Hilty, Berne, on August 25.

Hilty, Schwartz - Samuel B., son of Mr. and Mrs. Jacob S. Hilty, Seymore, MO, to Anna J., daughter of Mr. and Mrs. John E. Schwartz, Geneva.

Hilty, Shetler - James E., son of Mr. and Mrs. Joe K. Hilty, Monroe, to Amy M., daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Levi J. Shetler Monroe, on August 7.

Schwartz, Schwartz - Raymond J. R., son of Mr. and Mrs. Raymond M. Schwartz, Geneva, to Delila J. M., daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Joe D. J. Schwartz, Berne, on August 11.

Schwartz, Wickey - Noah J. E., son of Mr. and Mrs. Noah M. Schwartz, Berne, to Verena M., daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Martin N. Wickey, Decatur, September 10.

Zehr, Schwartz - Joseph J., son of Mr. and Mrs. Joe Zehr, Monroe, to Anna A. L., daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Levi D. J. Schwartz, August 14.

Zook, Graber - Jacob E., son of Mrs. Eli Zook, Geneva, to Leah C., daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Christ A. Graber, Geneva, September 8.

Daviess County, Indiana

Knepp, Graber - James Arthur, son of John and Viola (Graber) Knepp to Norma Jean, daughter of Herman and Rosa (Wagler) Graber, September 1, by Amos A. Graber.

Wagler, Graber - Norman, son of John Henry and Susie (Knepp)Wagler to Mary Ruth, daughter of Ben and Margaret (Knepp) Graber, September 11, by Amos A. Graber.

LaGrange County, Indiana

Bontrager, Miller - Willis, son of Levi W. and Ruby (Miller) Bontrager, to Linda, daughter of Monroe and Betty (Slabaugh) Miller, on Sept. 8.

Bontrager, Yoder - Milo, son of Alva Bontrager, to Ida, daughter of Joe and Ella (Bontrager) Yoder, September 22, by his grandfather Wm. P. Miller, Centerville, Michigan.

Miller, Beachy - Ernest, son of Amos N. and Clara (Lambright) Miller, to Wilma, daughter of Alvin and Barbara (Miller) Beachy, on October 12.

Miller, Mast - Oarver, son of Ervin and Mary Lambright, to Fannie Irene, daughter of Elmer and Katie C. (Hochstetler) Mast, October 6.

Miller, Miller - Glen, son of Sam and Goldie (Miller) Miller, to Esther, daughter of Noah and Susie (Yoder) Miller, September 22.

Nisley, Yoder - Elroy, son of Ora and Ada (Graber) Nisley, to Loretta, daughter of William and Nettie (Bontrager) Yoder by Daniel A. Miller on September 1.

Etna Green, Indiana

Miller, Hochstetler - Robert, son of Wm. E.. to Loretta, daughter of Glen Hochstetlers, September 15, by Bishop Lonnie Slabaugh.

Slabaugh, Lehman - Marlin, son of John Slabaugh, to Arlene, daughter of Pre. Eli Lehmans, September 15, by Bishop Amos Lehman.

Kokomo, Indiana

Herschberger, Miller, - Raymond, son of Andy A. and Rosa J. (Herschberger) Herschberger, to Kathryn, daughter of Viola Miller, and the late Alvin S. Miller on September 8th, by Bish. Marvin Otto.

Chupp, Otto - Raymond, son of Lloyd and Suvilla (Stutzman) Chupp, to Irma, daughter of Simon J. and Edna (Lee) Otto, September 22, by Bish. Marvin Otto.

Lovington, Illinois

Helmuth, Kuhns - Melvin, son of Oba, to Clara Mae, daughter of Omar Kuhns, on Sept. 14.

Miller, Jess - Ervin, son of Ben Miller, to Ella, daughter of Katie, on Sept. 15.

Bloomfield, Iowa

Troyer, Mast - Joseph, son of Vernon and Martha (Coblentz) Troyer, to Rhoda, daughter of Edward and Lizzie (Eash) Mast, on Sept. 8, by Bishop George Gingerich.

Yoder, Mast - LeRoy, son of Elmer D. and Pauline (Habegger) Yoder, to Lean Sue, daughter of Dannie Mast, of Clarita, Okla. on Sept. 29, at Oklahoma.

Pike County, Missouri

Eicher, Schrock - Dannie, son of Dan and Mary (Whetstone) Eicher, to Emma, daughter of Moses and Wilma (Yoder) Schrock, Sept. 27, by Jacob J. Miller.

Utica, Minnesota

Borntreger, Schwartz - Alton, son of Pre. Eli A. and Verna Bontrager, to Katie, daughter of the Bish. Menno Jr. and Lizzie Schwartz Hochstetler, on Sept. 29th, by Bishop Atlee J. Sheter.

Cashton, Wisconsin

Hochstetler, Gingerich - Chris to Ida (Edwin) Gingerich were married Sept. 15, by our home Bishop Atlee Miller.

Miller, Hochstetler - Alvin (Gid), to Susan (Mrs. Raymond Raber) Hochstetler were married Sept. 20, by Bishop Harvey Miller.

Mast, Helmuth - Levi, son of Monroe and Alma Mast, to Mary, daughter of Joe J. and Susie (Mast) Helmuth, on September 8, by Bishop Atlee J. Shetler, of Utica, Minnesota.

Wilton, Wisconsin

Gingerich, Borntreger - John, son of Delbert and Martha Ann (Schwartz) Gingerich to Ada, daughter of Mahlon and Barbara (Borntreger) Borntreger, by Bishop Neal Borntrager, of Anabel, Missouri.

Amherst, Wisconsin

Borntrager, Borntreger - Freddie, son of Sam R. Borntreger, to Fannie, daughter of Ike Borntreger, by Enos Borntreger, on August 18.

Yoder, Borntreger - Mervin, son of William Yoder, to Emma, daughter of Reuben Borntreger, by Reuben Borntreger, on Sept.

BAPTISMS

Conewango Valley, New York

Atlee Y. Miller District, on September 4,
Yost, son of Emanuel and Loma (Yoder) Kurtz
John, son of Mose D. and Lydia (Miller) Stutzman
Elizabeth, daughter of Josie J. and Anna (Yoder) Hostetler

Dan Troyer District, on September 4,
Jonas, son of John H. and Elizabeth (Byler) Miller
Henry, son of Mrs. Amanda Coblentz
Roman, son of Jacob J. and Edna (Schlabach) Miller
Joas, son of David S. and Edna (Miller) Miller
Ada, daughter of Pete A. and Lydia (Shetler) Miller
Anna, daughter of Andy A. and Edna (Mast) Miller
Verna, daughter of Jacob A. and Mattie (Miller) Byler

Emanuel N. Shetler District, on September 11,
Neil, son of Mose B. and Martha Shetler
John, son of Emanuel N. and Anna (Miller) Shetler
Martha, daughter of Mrs. Katie (Hershberger) and the late Ben L. Hostetler

Noah B. Detweiler District, on September 4,
Ervin, son of Noah B. and Mattie (Miller) Detweiler
Tena, daughter of Eli J. and Amanda (Miller) Wengerd
Katie, daughter of Levi D. and Rebecca (Yoder) Miller
Lizzie, daughter of Enos E. and Anna (Wengerd) Miller
Barbara, daughter of Eli J. and Ella (Shetler) Yoder

Newport, New York

September 8, by Dannie M. Peachey, Belleville, PA
Bennie, son of Sam M. Kanagy
Leah, daughter of Sam M. Kanagy
Sylvia, daughter of Isaac H. Peachey
Saloma, daughter of David D. Byler

Rebersburg, Brush Valley, PA

East District, September 25, by Bishop Jacob M. Stoltzfus
David, son of Melvin and Katie (Fisher) Stoltzfus
Emanuel, son of Melvin and Lizzie (Miller) Zook
Ammon, son of Sam and Sally (Byler) Swarey
David, son of Abner and Ruth (Fisher) King
Samuel, son of Enos and Lovina (Esch) King
John, son of Ben and Esther (Riehl) Lapp
Esther, daughter of Sam and Lydia (Riehl) Stoltzfus
Martha, daughter of Melvin and Katie (Fisher) Stoltzfus

Bloomsburg, Montour County, PA

East District, on September 18, by Sammy U. Stoltzfus
Amos, son of Benuel and Arie Fisher
Mary, daughter of Samuel K. and Mary Stoltzfus
Susie, daughter of Jacob K. and Lydia Stoltzfus
Susie, daughter of Benuel and Arie Fisher

Myerstown, Lebanon County, PA

East District, September 25, by Isaac H. Zook
Benuel, son of Christ K. and Emma (Fisher) Stoltzfus
Sara Ann, daughter of Aaron K. and Mary (Peachy) Lantz
Mary, daughter of David Z. and Emma (Lapp) King
Rebecca, daughter of David J. and Malinda (Lantz) Peachey
Agnes, daughter of Aaron K. and Mary (Peachey) Lantz
Sylvia, daughter of Gideon A. and Arie (Peachey) Fisher
Rachel, daughter of David Z. and Emma (Lapp) King
Mary, daughter of David B. and Fannie (Lapp) Zook

Lancaster County, PA

Smoketown District, September 18, by Amos M. Stoltzfus
John, son of Jonathan and Lizzie Fisher
Christ, son of Daniel and Emma King
Amos, son of Isaac and the late Rebecca Ebersol
Jonas, son of David and Lizzie Beiler
Mary, daughter of John and Arie Stoltzfus
Mary, daughter of Isaac and the late Rebecca Ebersol
Barbara, daughter of Jonathan and Lizzie Fisher

Greenland District, September 25, by Samuel F. Fisher
Henry, son of Elam and Emma S. (Lapp) Glick
Amos, son of Melvin and Rebecca (Stoltzfus) Lapp

Edisonville District, September 18, by Samuel F. Fisher
Benuel, son of Elam S. and Rachel (Smucker) King
Samuel, son of Levi S. and Lizzie (Smucker) Fisher
Daniel, son of Elam S. and Sally (Beiler) Stoltzfus
Lydia, daughter of Samuel F. and Susie (Miller) Fisher
Annie, daughter of Jacob J. and Barbara (Esh) Fisher
Lydia, daughter of Elam S. and Sally (Beiler) Stoltzfus
Rebecca, daughter of Amos C. and Rachel (Stoltzfus) Fisher

South Millcreek District, September 18, by Christ Riehl
John, son of Benjamin and Barbara Riehl
Levi, son of Levi and Lizzie Stoltzfus
Christ, son of Christ and Mary Riehl
Roy, son of Jacob and Rebecca Miller

Lower Millcreek West District, Sept. 18, by Amos E. King
Abram, son of Abram P. and Fannie (Fisher) King
Amos, son of Amos B. and Katie (Stoltzfus) Lantz
John, son of Reuben K. and Anna (Fisher) Lantz
Levi, son of Sammie S. and Barbara (Fisher) Zook
Benuel, son of Jacob S. and Emma (Stoltzfus) King
Bennie, son of David P. and Emma (Miller) Lantz
Rachel, daughter of Amos B. and Katie (Stoltzfus) Lantz
Linda, daughter of Levi S. and Rebecca (Smoker) King
Mary, daughter of Bennie B. and Malinda (Beiler) Fisher
Sadie, daughter of Amos K. and Malinda (Kauffman) King
Lizzie Ann, daughter of Reuben K. and Anna (Fisher) Lantz
Sadie, daughter of Abram P. and Fannie (Fisher) King
Katie, daughter of Elias S. and Emma (Beiler) King
Malinda, daughter of Henry S. and Bena (Glick) Zook
Lizzie, daughter of David P. and Emma (Miller) Lantz

Mt. Tabor District, September 18, 1983, by Jonas Ebersol
Samuel, son of Abner S. and Sadie (King) Smucker
Ivan, son of Katie (King) and the late David Lapp
Rebecca, daughter of Eli K. and Barbara (Stoltzfus) Stoltzfus
Anna, daughter of Amos S. and Malinda (King) Smucker
Martha, daughter of Eli K. and Barbara (Stoltzfus) Stoltzfus

Centerville District, September 25, by Jonas Ebersol
Wilmer, son of Benuel M. and Mary (Lapp) Fisher
LeRoy, son of Henry L. and Lydia (Petersheim) Stoltzfus
Elmer, son of Christ S. and Sadie (Stoltzfus) Lapp
David, son of Levi R. and Rebecca (Glick) Beiler
Lydia, daughter of Melvin J. and Katie (Stoltzfus) Beiler
Barbara, daughter of Aaron B. and Lizzie (Stoltzfus) Lantz
Sadie, daughter of Jacob H. and Emma (Beiler) Peachey

S. Lower Middle Pequea, September 25, by Amos G. Esh
Benuel, son of Aaron and Katie (Fisher) Fisher
Melvin, son of Aaron and Katie (Fisher) Fisher
Ammon, son of Amos and Katie (Huyard) Esh
Amos, son of Amos and Katie (Huyard) Esh
Naomi, daughter of Reuben F. and Mary (King) Esh
Susie, daughter of Eli and Emma (Esh) King

N. L. Middle Pequea, by Sept. 18, by Stephen Stoltzfus
John, son of Amos and Sadie (Stoltzfus) Stoltzfus
Mervin, son of John and Leah (Lapp) Beiler
Daniel, son of Stephen and Rebecca (King) Stoltzfus
Esther, daughter of Levi and Sadie (King) Lantz
Martha, daughter of David and Rebecca (Allgyer) Blank
Anna, daughter of Abram and Esther (Fisher) King
Rachel, daughter of Amos and Lydia (Lapp) King
Naomi, daughter of Samuel and Annie (King) Stoltzfus

S. M. Pequea Belmont District, September 25, by Enos Esh
Abner, son of Katie and the late Christ King
Samuel, son of Rebecca and the late Isaac King
Christ, son of Sylvan and Elizabeth (King) King
Samuel, son of Samuel and Rebecca (Stoltzfus) Fisher
Daniel, son of Joe and Katie (Glick) Lapp
Isaac, son of Amos and Malinda (Stoltzfus) Smoker
Salome, daughter of Sylvan and Elizabeth (King) King

Mary, daughter of Aaron and Susie (Zook) Fisher
Becky, daughter of Henry and Emma (Stoltzfus) Fisher
Rebecca, daughter of Ben and Susie (King) Fisher
Sadie, daughter of Katie and the late Christ King
Rachel, daughter of Amos and Malinda (Stoltzfus) Smoker

Lower Pequea, Gap District, Sept. 25, by Daniel S. Fisher
Stevie, son of Ephraim and Annie (Stoltzfus) Miller
Abram, son of Elam and Arie (Stoltzfus) Stoltzfus
John D., son of Amos T. and Rebecca (Stoltzfoos) Stoltzfus
Nancy A., daughter of Amos T. and Rebecca (Stoltzfoos) Stoltzfus
Katie, daughter of Jacob G. and Lydia (Beiler) King

S. E. Honey Brook District, Sept. 18, by Elam P. Kauffman
Elam, son of Elam P. and Sadie Kauffman
Samuel, son of Samuel M. and Rebecca Stoltzfus
Isaac, son of Jacob L. and Barbara Stoltzfus
Gideon, son of Jacob L. and Barbara Stoltzfus
Mary, daughter of Elam P. and Sadie Kauffman
Lena, daughter of Stephen L. and Sadie Stoltzfus

S. Union Kirkwood District, Sept. 18, by Benjamin Fisher
Amos, son of Jacob L. and Emma Stoltzfus
Jeptha, son of Isaac K. and Annie Stoltzfus
Isaac, son of Amos and Rachel Stoltzfus
Joseph, son of John B. and Susan Stoltzfus
Emma, daughter of Amos and Rachel Stoltzfus

North Union, September 25, by Benjamin Fisher
John, son of John K. and Hannah Esh
Andy, son of John and Emma King
Samuel, son of Widow Katie Zook
Henry, son of Israel and Suvilla Stoltzfus
Jonas, son of Benjamin and Rachel Fisher
Aaron, son of Levi and Arie Kinsinger
Emma, daughter of Jacob and Mary Glick
Emma, daughter of Widow Katie Zook
Katie, daughter of Benjamin and Rachel Fisher

Kirkwood District, September 18, by David Riehl
Jonas, son of Levi E. and Rachel Beiler
Sam, son of David and Sarah Riehl
Reuben, son of John A. and Katie Lapp
Aaron, son of Benjamin K. and Anna Mary Lapp
Samuel, son of Moses and Ida Fisher
Daniel, son of Benjamin B. and Rebecca King
Naomi, daughter of Daniel R. and Annie Beiler
Sarah, daughter of Widow Sarah Lapp
Rachel, daughter of Jonas K. and Fannie Stoltzfus

St. Marys County, MD

East District, by September 18, by Sam J. Stoltzfus
Levi, son of Joseph S. and Susie Stoltzfus
Sylvia, daughter of John and Barbara Hertzler
Sarah, daughter of Ike and Sarah Fisher
Sadie, daughter of Gideon and Rachel Kurtz
Hannah, daughter of Amos S. and Rebecca Stoltzfus
Lydia, daughter of Daniel M. and Sarah Stoltzfus
Naomi, daughter of Reuben and Sarah Hertzler
Franey, daughter of Gideon and Rachel Kurtz
Elsie, daughter of Levi S. and Mary Stoltzfus

Middle District, on September 25, by Jacob S. Stoltzfus
Reuben, son of Levi I. and Annie Swarey
Bennie, son of Amos R. and Mary Stoltzfus
Katie, daughter of Sam Z. and Elizabeth King
Elizabeth, daughter of John F. and Ada Esh
Ada, daughter of Andy and Sarah Hertzler
Barbara, daughter of Levi I. and Annie Swarey
Fronie, daughter of Sam Z. and Elizabeth King

North District, on September 25, by Sam J. Stoltzfus
Mary, daughter of Gideon B. and Hannah Stoltzfus
Sallie, daughter of Gideon B. and Hannah Stoltzfus
Susie, daughter of Uria R. and Mary Yoder

Dover, Deleware

East District, on August 7, by John J. Yoder
Simon, son of Sam S. and Lizzie Troyer
Abner, son of Pre. Neil N. and Emma Hershberger
Lisa Byler, daughter of Elsie Beachy Byler Detweiler

South District, on August 7, by Andy H. Mast
Allen, son of Dea. Mahlon E. and Lydia Miller
Rosie, daughter of John H. and Esther Miller
Salina, daughter of Milo and Lydia Byler

Lower North District, on August 7, by Leroy J. Yoder
David, son of Dea. Harvey D. and Lydia Yoder
Lester, son of Reuben A. and Emma Byler
Melvin, son of Elmer N. and Fannie Mast
Sarahann, daughter of Pre. Jake D. and Rosie Kurtz

Middle South District, on August 14, by Dan A. Yoder
Daniel, son of Jacob N. and Mary Ann Miller
Barbara Ann, daughter of Calvin D. and Rosie Yoder
Anna, daughter of Pre. Henry E. and Mary Yoder

South West District, on August 28, by Bishop Andy H. Mast
Mose, son of Elmer M. and Mattie Coblentz
Rose Anna, daughter of Atlee J. and Lucy Coblentz
Neoma, daughter of Pre. David S. and Lizzie Schlabach

Belleville, Mifflin County, PA

Upper Middle District, on September 4, by Daniel M. Peachey
Ike, son of Samuel and Susie Yoder
Gideon S., son of John R. and Katie Peachey
John K., son of Ezra and Mary Swarey
Reuben K., son of Jonathan and Susie Swarey
Elmer J., son of John R. and Katie Peachey
Mary E., daughter of Eli M. and Mary Wengered
Annie J., daughter of the late Christ and Rachel Swarey

Lower District, September 4, by Shem Swarey
Waron, son of Pre. Daniel and Rebecca Kanagy
Elam, son of Stephen P. and Annie Swarey
Elsie, daughter of Urie, and Nancy Swarey
Fannie, daughter of Stephen P. and Annie Kanagy
Nancy, daughter of Pre. John and Lizzie Peight

Blain, Perry County, PA

September 25, by Amos E. King
Amos, son of Phares and Arie Stoltzfus

Smicksburg, PA

South District, by Andy Hershberger, Troutville, PA
Anna, daughter of Allen M. and Mary Ann (Schlabach) Miller

Middle District, by Andy Hershberger, Troutville, PA
Danny, son of Mrs. Mahlon (Emma Schlabach) Yoder
Ella, daughter of Mattie A. Byler

East District, by Andy Hershberger, Troutville, PA
Irene, daughter of Albert T. and Lizzie (Miller) Kuhns
Mary, daughter of Albert T. and Lizzie (Miller) Kuhns

Meyersdale, Somerset County, PA

Lower District, September 4, by Albert E. Brenneman
Leroy, son of Herman and Mary (Kinsinger) Yoder
Martha, daughter of John N. and Amanda (Hershberger) Wengerd

Middle District, on August 28, by Noah J. Yoder
Henry, son of Milton M. and Sarah (Kinsinger) Brenneman
Nancy, daughter of Enos J. and Elizabeth (Hostetler) Mast
Sarah, daughter of Pre. David N. and Effie (Yoder) Beachy
Sadie, daughter of Kore P. and Annie E. (Brenneman) Yoder

Springs, District, September 4, by Bennie A. Yoder
Noah, son of Enos M. and Olive (Brenneman) Bender
Milo, son of Pre. Alvin G. and Anna (Beiler) Fisher
Ray, son of the late Lewis P. and Annie (Yoder) Yoder
Annie, daughter of Alvin I. and Susie (Schrock) Peachey

Guys Mills, PA

East District, August 14, by John Henry Byler
Wilmer, son of Ervin L. and Lydia Yoder
Ellen, daughter of Albert and Barbara Schmucker
Emma, daughter of Roman and Barbara Miller

Laura, daughter of John Henry and Minnie Schmucker

West District, September 4, by John Henry Byler
Milo, son of Joe L. and Elizabeth Mullet
Timothy, son of Ervin T. and Clara Yoder
Nelson, son of Crist J. P. and Sylvia Miller
Leona, daughter of Andy A. and Anna Gingerich
Martha, daughter of Ervin A. C. and Martha Miller
Kathryn, daughter of Daniel and Fannie Bontrager

Spartansburg, PA

Southwest District, September 11, by Andy J. Weaver
Marlin, son of Andy A. Miller Jrs.
Lydiann, daughter of Simon D. Lees
Jake, son of Mose M. Weavers

Spartansburg, PA

Southwest District, September 11, by Andy J. Weaver
Marlin, son of Andy A. Miller Jrs.
Lydiann, daughter of Simon D. Lees
Jake, son of Mose M. Weavers

Southeast District, September 18, by Bishop Andy J. Weaver
Martha, daughter of Jake J. Bylers Jr.
Mary Ann, daughter of Jake J. Bylers Jr.
Martha, daughter of Dan J. Bylers
Betty, daughter of Ray M. Bylers
Emma, daughter of Lester W. BYlers

Middle District September 18. by Bishop Valentine N. Gingerich
Kathryn, daughter of Jake D. Bylers

Northeast District, September 18, by Dan C. Miller
David, son of David U. Millers
Arie, daughter of Dan Keims

Fredericktown, Ohio

September 4, by Cris Kauffman
Allen, son of the late Noah and Sarah (Fisher) Miller
Eli, son of Atlee and Lizzie (Troyer) Miller
Edna, daughter of Ben and Susan (Miller) Wengerd
Rachel, daughter of Eli and Susie (Hershberger) Wengerd

Southeastern Holmes County, Ohio

Dan J. D. Miller District, August 28
Junior, son of Alvin and Ada Mae Barkman
Owen, son of Em. and Mary Nisley
Andy, son of Em. A. and Fannie Yoder
Annie, daughter of Alvin and Ada Mae Barkman
Anna Mae, daughter of Dan R. and Anna Barkman
Lovina, daughter of Gideon and Anna Yoder

Andy A. Yoder District
Wilma, daughter of Levi T. and Katie Troyer
Naomi, daughter of Pre. Noah J. and Edna Troyer

Andy E. Yoder District
Abe, son of Noah M. A. and Lydiann Miller
Henry, son of Jonas M. S. and Fannie Troyer

Floyd Troyer District
Roy, son of Alvin M. and Dena Miller
Mervn, son of Abe J. C. and Sarah Raber
Annie, daughter of Levi N. and Abigal Yoder

Butler, Ohio

Johnny W. Hostetler (William)
David L. Mast (Levi)
Fannie Hershberger (Jr.)

Allen County, Indiana

July 31, by Samuel C. Graber
Jonas, son of Melvin and Ruby (Graber) Lengacher
Alvin, son of Amos and Viola (Graber) Gerig
James, son of William and Mary (Schwartz) Brandenberger
Lester, son of Jeromia and Esther (Graber) Schmucker
Wilmer, son of John and Josephine (Graber) Graber
Henry, son of Henry and Rosa (Wagler) Lengacher
Amos, son of the late Menno and Mary Alice (Miller) Hilty
Esther, daughter of Fred and Rosina (Miller) Graber
Marjorie, daughter of Reuben and Irene (Brandenberger) Stewry
Rebecca, daughter of Noah and Viola (Graber) Eicher

Adams County, Indiana

Levi H. Schwartz District, September 18, by Victor Yoder, of Hicksville, Ohio
Paul, son of Neal Troyers
Allan S., son of Menas Wickeys
Mahlon A., son of Andy Hiltys
Walter E., son of Levi Schwartzs
Lester S., son of Menas Wickeys
David L. B., son of Levi Schwartzs
Sarah Irene, daughter of Joe K. Hiltys
Annie M., daughter of Levi Shetlers
Esther, daughter of Sylvan Schwartzs
Rosetta L., daughter of Elmer Millers

Jake K. Hilty District, September 18, by Jake K. Hilty
Willis, son of Roman Hiltys
Leon C., son of Christ Hilty
John S., son of Andy Shetlers
Marvin A. son pf Amos SchwartzsMarvin D, son of Ernest Schwartzs
Dan V., son of Felty Schwartzs
Mary E., daughter of Elmer Hiltys
Martha E., daughter of Elmer Hiltys
Ruthann, daughter of Samuel Hiltys
Kathy S., daughter of Andy Shetlers
Sovilla E. L., daughter of Elmer Schwartzs
Irma R., daughter of Roman Schwartzs
Lovina E., daughter of Elmer Hiltys

LaGrange County, Indiana

Delbert Mast District, by Daniel Hershberger
Floyd, son of Henry N. and Edna (Yoder) Miller
Freeman, son of Delbert and Anna Marie Mast
John Jay, son of Barbara Kurtz
Alva, son of Clarance and Ada Hochstetler
Leanna, daughter of Enos and Anna Miller

Will A. Yoder District, by Will A. Yoder
Fannie, daughter of William W. and Amanda Schmucker

Ralph Schrock District, by Perry Whetstone
Shearman, son of Ralph and Anna (Eash) Schrock
Ellen, daughter of John and Edith (Graber) Hochstetler

Ervin Hochstetler District, by Roy W. Miller
Ella, daughter of Aaron and Polly Beachy
Katie, daughter of Ervin and Sarah Hochstedler

Levi N. Mast District, by Eli Lehman
Mervin, son of Ervin and Edna Whetstone
Norma, daughter of Monroe and Magdalena Barkman
Edna, daughter of Ervin and Mary Miller

LaGrange County, Indiana

Mervin M. Miler District, by Mervin Miller
Harvey Jr., son of Harvey and Susie Miller

Glen Lambright District, by Dan A. Miller
Floyd, son of Orla and Edna Troyer
Eugene, son of Elmer and Ida Yoder
Lizzie Mae, daughter of Orva and Ella Miller

Dan A. Miller District, by Glen Lambright
Milton, son of Albert and Rosa Yoder

Amos U. Miller District, by Perry Hochstedler
Mervin, son of Alvin and Polly Miller
Laverda, daughter of Floyd and Sara Miller
Katie, daughter of Harvey and Fannie Kaufman

Alvin Hershberger, by Harry Stutzman
Larry, son of John and Wilma Schlabach
Robert, son of Albert Mullet, Nappanee
Elaine, daughter of Amos and Wilma Yoder
Dora, daughter of Amos and Wilma Yoder

Continued on page 39

JACK HAZARD AND HIS TREASURES

By J. T. Trowbridge

How Jack Called At The Squire's.

About an hour later several dark figures might have been creeping stealthily along, behind Squire Peternot's garden wall, in the direction of the house. A dim light shone at a window, and towards this they cautiously advanced. Jack remembered how, on a former occasion, he had gone with two of these same companions,—Cub and Tug, though he did not know them then,—in a mob that was to have attacked Aunt Patsy's house, how they had approached her window, and how he had horred they base designs; and he could not help wondering a little at the strange chance which now made him the accomplice of such wrong-doers. He seemed to himself in the mean time much more the reckless little canal-driver of old times, than the better self which had been developed under the wholesome influences of his new home and friends.

"Now, keep dark, boys," said Hank, stopping behind some quince-bushes, "till I see how the land lays." He stole round the edge of the bushes, to a spot that commanded a good view of the window, not more than two rods off. Being tall, he could look into it and see by the light of a dim tallow candle what was going on in the Peternot sitting-room 'All right. Only the old man and woman. She's jest goin' into 't other room,—to bed, I guess. He sets by the table, chin in his hands; book open beside him,—Bible, looks like,—but he ain't readin'. No, she ain't goin' to bed,—there she comes back agin."

"Keep still!" whispered Jack. "There's somebody!"

Somebody approaching from the street, entering the yard, walking straight towards the house, and passing out of sight by the front corner.

"Old man's nephew! the Dinks feller!" whispered Hank. "Comes in at the door,—says something,—old man looks up,—lights another candle; they are going to another room."

A light now appeared at another window, which Jack, greatly excited, discovered to be partly open. Close by it grew a lilac-bush, under cover of which he drew near, and peeped. He saw the tall form of Peternot cross the room, and then heard a clatter of chairs. Growing bolder, he advanced his head still farther, and saw uncle and nephew seated between a bureau in one corner, and a table on which the light was, at one side of the room.

"Did ye see 'em? have a talk with 'em?" Peternot was saying.

"Yes," replied Byron Dinks; "they did n't have much of a sing,—schoolma'am was n't there,—not much company; but, having an eye to the winter school, thought I'd stay and make myself agreeable."

"That's right, that's right nephew. And did ye make it all smooth with Mr. Chatford?"

"I guess so; said yoiu thought only of doing your duty in the matter; you did n't want the money, but, knowing it was counterfeit—"

"There you went a little too fur, nephew; I did n't know; but go on."

"It was well I made the statement, however, for that brought out a surprising fact. You'll be astonished, uncle!"

"Hey? what is it?"

"The deacon said he was gratified to know you had acted on the supposition that the coin was spurious; and he felt sure that you would be ready to do the boy justice when you found out your mistake."

"Mistake? What mistake?"

"Coin is genuine!"

"No!"

"He says so; says he took half a dollar of it to the goldsmith, over at the Basin, and he pronounced it good, at any rate, he gave a good piece for it."

"Nephew, you amaze me!—I—this is news—news indeed!"

The squire got up, and, turning to the corner of the room, drew forth from behind the bureau an object, the sight of which made Jack's heart beat wildly.

"That's it!" whispered Hank in his ear, leaning forwards, behind a branch of the lilac-bush.

Peternot opened the loosely tied sack, and uncle and nephew eagerly examined its contents.

"It's the tarnish that makes the silver look so bad," said the squire. "That deceived both on us. I had all the while a strange feelin' that the coin was good, though my reason said the contrary. It was only arter I'd got it, and paid the Huswicks, that my reason got the upper hand, and I felt so sure 't was bogus. I'm glad you talked with the deacon. It's astonishing! I did n't make so bad a bargain with the rogues, arter all! I guess we'd better keep it all together," added the squire, as Byron seemed inclined to retain the specimens he had been handling.

"Be ye comin', any time to-night?" called the voice of Mrs. Peternot from the adjoining room.

"She's waitin'," said the squire. "We was just goin't to 'tend prayers, when you come in,—had been delayin' a little on your account. I'll put it back here for the present; they, arter prayers, I'll see what had better be done with 't for the night."

Peternot, having returned the bag to its niche, sent his nephew out of the room before him, and followed, bearing the candle, which he blew out, to save it, as he crossed the threshold. The door was left open, however, and a dim light stole into the room from the kitchen beyond.

"Now's your time!" whispered Hank. "I'll put yc in there! Pass out the bag,—be still about it,—it's all right."

"I can't without making a noise!" replied Jack, trembling with excitement. "They'll hear."

"No, they won't! Don't hurry. I'll help you. Take off your shoes."

Jack took off his shoes and hat, giving them to Tug to hold. Still he hesitated.

"I wish they had shut the door! Wait a minute! Hark!"

"The old man is readin' the Scriptur's!" said Hank. "Then he'll pray. It could n't have happened better. Ye could grind a scythe, when he's prayin', an' he would n't hear."

Jack listened a moment, and heard the squire read in a loud, nasal tone:—

"But know this, that if the good man of the house had known in what hour the thief would come he would have watched."

"I can't go!" Jack whispered, turning away.

"You can!" Hank insisted. "Now or never! Your only chance. I'll lift you up."

"Well! lift! careful!"

Hank lifted him, and Jack went in at the window feet foremost. In a moment he found himself standing on the floor,—frightened, but alert and resolute. He did not think he had made much noise.

The squire continued reading:—

"The lord of that servant shall come in a day when he looketh not for him, and in an hour that he is not aware of, and shall cut him asunder, and appoint him his portion with the hypocrites."

A thrill of terror crept over poor Jack, who could not help thinking that all this applied, somehow, particularly to himself. But it was too late now to draw back, he thought.

He glided acros the carpetless floor, making scarcely any noise with his bare feet, except that his ankle-bones cracked alarmingly. He did not stop until he reached the corner by the bureau; when he perceived, by the changed tones of voice, that Peternot was no longer reading, but talking,—making a few soloemn comments on "the words," as he phrased it, which they were "called to consider." It was well for Jack that he had seen good Mr. and Mrs. Chatford at their devotions, and also known them in their daily lives, for otherwise I know not what contemptuous ideas of religion he might have received, from witnessing the family worship of the hard-hearted and worldly-minded squire.

As Peternot's discourse was broken by intervals of silence, Jack though, "I'll wait till he begins to pray." Then came a clatter of chairs: "They're going to kneel down!" thought he, and grasped tightly the loose top of the bag. But just then, to his consternation, he heard heavy footsteps approaching; somebody was entering the room!

It was Peternot, who, feeling now a more anxious care for the coin than when he believed it to be spurious, had remembered, during his devotions (his heart being where his treasure was), that the window of the room was open, and who deemed it prudent to step in and shut it before he began his prayer.

The terrified Jack crowded himself into the corner by the bureau, and waited, breathless, with apprehension, while Peternot closed the window, and turned to go out. The old man took two or three steps towards the bureau, and gave a glance in the direction of the bag; but having no light, he did not see the youthful house-breaker stuck up there in the dark niche, like a shivering ghost.

Then he went back into the kitchen, leaving the door wide open, the window closed and fastened, and Jack shut in.

How Jack Took To His Heels.

In a moment all was still in the kitchen; then, after a brief silence, Peternot began to pray, in a low, solemn tone of voice. Jack, waiting and listening in his corner, was dismayed at this, remembering what Hank had just said of the old man's prayers.

"That's no praying!" thought he. "I shall never dare stir, unless he puts in, and makes more noise. Is that the best he can do, I wonder?"

Peternot soon showed that he could do better, his voice rising as he proceeded in a manner that greatly encouraged Jack, who now slipped from his corner, in order to make observation.

Venturing to peep in at the open door, he saw the squire and his wife and nephew all kneeling before their chairs in the kitchen, with their backs toward him. That he considered a fortunate circumstance; they would not see him if he closed the door.

"But if I shut it," he reflected, "I shall be in the dark, and I may stumble over a chair! I'll take the money to the window, and get everything ready first,—see just what I must do, and how to do it; then I'll shut it."

He drew the bag from the corner, lifted it by its long, loose end, and carried it across the room, casting one more glance at the kneeling group as he passed the door. Then, having set the bag down under the window, he carefully felt for the fastenings, and found the usual spring in one side of the sash. This he pressed with his thumb, and ascertained that the window would easily come open. All being ready, he stepped back, closed the door softly, without daring to latch it, however, and returned to put his plan into execution.

Pressing the window-spring, he raised the sash, and found himself at once in communication with Hank and Cub on the outside.

"Now, hand it out!" said Hank.

"Wait! a little higher," replied Jack, still pushing up the sash. Unfortunately, it stuck in the frame, and as he still kept his thumb on the spring to prevent its snapping with a noise when it reached a notch, he could not tell when it was fast. "Now, hold it," he said, and stooped to take up the bag.

Both Cub and Hank had hold of the sash; but as it appeared to be firm in its place, both let go of it in order to seize the treasure; and so it chanced that, between them and Jack, down came the window with a loud clatter and a rattling of glass, broken by Cub's unlucky fingers in a fruitless attempt to prevent the accident.

Frightened by the noise, which he knew would alarm the household, Jack instantly threw up the sash again, tumbled out the bag, and was tumbling himself out, when the squire rushed into the room. The fugitive scrambled head foremost through the narrow opening, and had nearly escaped, when Peternot with a firm grip seized him by the legs.

"Bryon! Wife!" roared the squire within the room. "Light!"

"Boys! help!" screamed Jack, hanging head downwards on the outside, and kicking violently with the captured members.

With one hand he laid hold of the lilac-bush, Hank, returning to his assistance, caught him by the shoulder; while at the same time Byron Dinks relieved his uncle by grasping one of the unlucky legs. Hank pulled on the outside; uncle and nephew pulled on the inside; and for a moment it seemed to Jack the he must certainly break in two, if the struggle continued. It lasted but three or four seconds, and was over by the time Mrs. Peternot came with the candle. Jack succeeded first in freeing the foot held by the nephew, and then made such vigorous use of it that he quickly brought off the other. He fell to the ground, and scrambled away behind the bushes; while Peternot, shouting, "Thieves! robbers!" turned to the door, and rushed out of the house in pursuit.

Jack heard the shout, and the opening of the door, and presently the ominous sound of heavy feet coming after him! He had lost sight of Hank when he fell; and now he had not the faintest idea which way his companions had fled. Had he paused to observe and listen, he might perhaps have heard their retreating footsteps, or caught sight of their gliding forms in the darkness; but the tall from treading close at his heels left him no time for consideration. He went plunging blindly over the wall, and heard the stones rattle again as his pursuer came plunging after him.

The moon had not yet risen, and objects below the horizon were scarcely visible,—an unfortunate circumstance for Jack, whose bare feet suffered in this mad race over the rough ground. Heedless of his hurts, however, he sped on, not in the direction of his own home, but of Aunt Patsy's house; while thud, thud! came the footsteps behind him, nearer and nearer, he fancied. Two or three times he turned his head, and there was the dim shape striding upon his heels, with a hand outstretched to grasp him, he more than once imagined. Never before would he have believed that the old man could run so!

This strange race was brought to a ludicrous close by a rock which lay in Jack's way, as he was making for Aunt Patsy's woods. He tripped over it, and fell headlong; and over him fell his pursuer,—a sprawling heap.

"Hang it!" said the latter, "you come pooty nigh breakin' my neck!" And he lay on the ground laughing, while Jack sprang to his feet.

How the Heels Went Home Without Shoes and Stockings.

"That you, Hank?"

"Yes! Did n't you know me? What in time made you leg it so? I could n't hardly keep up with you!"

"I took you for old Peternot!" said the excited Jack. "I thought you got off ahead of me."

Upon that Hank laughed again. "I knew the squire would come out; I hid by the quince-bushes till he showed himself, and then rushed out before him."

"What was that for?"

"To lead him a wild-goose chase, while Cub and Tug got away with the money."

"Where are they?" demanded the anxious Jack.

"Out of his reach,—that's all I know. He did n't foller us but a few rods; the old chap's so lame he can't run with a cent. The idee of your takin' me for him!"

"Which way did they go? You know!" exclaimed Jack, who was in no mood for laughing at this odd mistake.

"Mebby we shall fall in with 'em, crossin' the pastur'," said Hank. "Ye need n't be alarmed about your money, if we don't. That'll be safe. Better keep that hid somewheres, till you're ready to dispose on't; for there's no knowin' what the old man may do. Leave that to me an' Cub; I'll look out for your interest."

"Tug has got my hat and shoes!" said Jack, in sore perplexity.

"He'll keep 'em safe," replied Hank. "Need n't worry."

"My stockings!" exclaimed Jack.

"Has he got them too?"

"No; I wish he had!" For it now occurred to him that the stockings, which he certainly had on his feet before he jumped from the window, must have come off in his captors' hands when he escaped!

"No matter; money is all right; we can afford to lose a pair of stockin's or two," was Hank's consolatory remark.

He failed, however, to impress this cheerful view of the matter upon Jack, who, bareheaded, barefoot, uncertain that he should ever see his money again, felt anything but happy over the success of his rash attempt.

Hearing a low whistle not far off, Hank said, "That's them!" and whistled in response. "One on 'em, anyhow," as a single figure was seen approaching. "Tug?"

"Hullo!" said Tug. "Where's Cub?"

"Ain't he with you?" said Hank. "I told ye to keep together!"

"I thought we'd better scatter, when the old man and the Dinks feller come after us; one on 'em—I don't know which 't was—chased me 'bout a quarter of a mile."

"Where are my shoes?" said Jack.

"Your shoes?" echoed Tug.

"Yes! and my hat?"

"Your hat?"

"Yes! what have you done with 'em?" cried Jack, choking with impatience and anger.

"O, to be sure! I believe I put 'em on the ground under the lilac-bush; you was so long in the room, I got tired of holdin' on 'em; and darned if I did n't forgit all about 'em!"

Jack was incensed at this negligence. "That's the way you help a fellow, is it?"

"Did n't we help you?" said Hank. "You would n't have got away at all if it had n't been for me."

"You!" retorted Jack; "if you had only caught me at first, when I was getting out of the window, I should n't have had any trouble! But you waited till the old man got hold of me; and now I've lost hat and shoes and stockings and money!"

Hank answered indignantly, "Won't you believe me when I tell you your money is all right? You sha'n't be robbed of a dollar. I'm sorry about the stockin's; but your hat and shoes you can find, I suppose, jest where Tug left 'em."

"If Tug will go with me!"

"What's the use of two goin'?" said Tug. "We'll be lookin' for Cub, and meet you at the corner of the woods." To this Hank agreed.

Seeing there was nothing else to be done, Jack ran back across the pasture to Peternot's garden, and was creeping up behind the quince-trees, when he heard a voice, and saw a glimmer of light approaching around the corner of the house. Then appeared Squire Peternot, carrying a lantern, followed by his nephew Byron, armed with a heavy club. They were looking along the ground and beating the shurbbery. Jack did n't know whether to run away, or lie flat on the grass. While he was hesitating, he heard the old man say, " 'T was robbery, downright robbery! House-breakin',—a clear case! The rogues have got off with their booty, but this ain't the last on't, they'll find!"

"State-prison job," replied the nephew, "if I know anything about law. The fact that a piece of property is in litigation don't justify one claimant in entering burglariously the premises of another claimant and stealing said piece of property."

"I'll have out a s'arch-warrant," Peternot declared, "and seize that coin wherever it can be found. If the deacon's boys are mixed up in't, they'll find it's a sorry business!"

Jack grew faint at heart, as he watched and listened. The men with the lantern and club passed the window through which he escaped, and paused for a minute or more to examine the ground all about the lilac-bush. They found footprints, but he heard nothing about either hat or shoes. They then passed on, and the door closed behind them as they entered the house.

Troubled with heavy misgivings, feeling that he would give almost anything to be well out of this scrape, Jack rose and slunk away, without attempting to solve the mystery of the hat and shoes. He was no longer so anxious as he had been to get the money once more into his possession; and finding Hank and Tug faithful to their appointment, he said to them, "When you find Cub, hide the money and keep it till you hear from me." And he told them of the threatened search-warrant.

Hank swore fidelity to Jack's interest; and the wretched boy,—never more wretched in mind, in all his checkered life, than at that hour,—parting from the brothers on the border of the woods, hurried home, and reached Deacon Chatford's house just as the moon was appearing above the eastern clouds. The windows were dark; the folks had all gone to bed, leaving the kitchen door unfastened for him. He entered softly; but as he was going up to his room, the voice of Mrs. Chatford called to him, "That you, Jack?"

"Yes'm."

"What made you so late?"

"I did n't think it was so late," replied Jack; "I'm sorry if I've kept you awake."

"Never mind, if you have come home all right. It was thoughtful in you to take off your shoes. I was n't asleep; I could n't help feeling anxious about you."

How kind, how good she was! Jack, filled with a sense of guilt and dread, longed to go to her bedside and relieve his burdened heart by confessing what he had done. But just then the deacon spoke, in the impatient tone of one whose sleep had been disturbed: "Did you bolt the door?"

"Yes, sir."

"Well, get quiet as soon as you can. I want to sleep."

And Jack went on up the dark stairway to his lonely bed.

How Jack Was Invited To Ride

Jack was up very early the next morning; and having put on fresh stockings and a pair of old shoes on his scratched bruised feet, he went out, determined at the first opportunity to tell Mr. Chatford all that had occurred, and ask his advice.

It was a little after daybreak. Mrs. Pipkin was making a fire as he went through the kitchen; she guessed the deacon was n't stirring yet. Jack took the milkpails and went into the barn-yard. The cows got up, one after another, stretched themselves, flirted their tails, and waited to be milked. He placed his stool beside one of them; and there he sat milking in the cool of the morning,—keeping all the while an anxious lookout for the deacon,—when the large front gate rattled, and he saw a man trying to unfasten it.

"Lift it up a little," said Jack.

"O, I see!" The man came into the yard; and Jack recognized one of the farmers of the neighborhood, named Sellick, rather popular among the boys as a joker and story-teller. "Did n't know you had a new way of fastening your gates over here!" And he laughed, as he did at almost everything he said, drawing his upper lip to his nose, and surrounding his little gray eyes with merry wrinkles. "Where's the deacon, sonny?"

"My name ain't Sonny," replied Jack.

Sellick laughed at that too. "You remind me of Mose Chatford. Mose has got a little dry wit about him, sometimes. When I fust moved into the place he was about twelve year old; and one day he had his cousin, Syd Chatford, making him a visit,—older'n he was, but a little bit of a chap; you know little Syd. I had seen Mose, but I had n't seen Syd before; and noticing a kind of family resemblance between 'em, I said, 'Mose, is that one of your boys?" meaning his folks's, of course. But the little rascal stretches himself up,—pompous as could be, grave as a judge,—'No, I ain't a man of a family!' says he, and walks on. Sassy, his daddy said, when I told him on't; but I joke the boys, and I'm willing they should joke me. Where's the deacon? I'll ask you agin, and leave off the sonny."

Jack thought the deacon had n't got out yet.

"That never'll do, never'll do! Bad example, deacon! Airly bird ketches the worm. I shall have to give him a talking to. Fie, fie, deacon! Where's Pip, Mr. Pip, Mr. Pipkin, Mr. Philander P. Pipkin, Esquire?" the merry man rattled away. "I'm particular to give all the name I've heard him called by, so as to get an answer out of you the fust time."

"I rather think you'll find him in the barn," said Jack.

"You think wrong this time. I know I sha'n't find him in the barn. Do you know why?" said the merry man, with his upper lip at his nose. "Because I sha'n't go to the barn and look. Is that a good reason? How long before you'll be through milking?"

"I don't know; not very soon, unless somebody comes and helps me."

"S'pose I help you. I can milk. I'm an old hand at it. Never shall forgit my fust trial, though! Visiting my uncle—Sunday-go-to-meeting clo'es on—he told me to look out; but I was a little smarter'n anybody else in the world, them days: I could milk! So I tock holt—both hands—milked one stream into my vest-pocket and t' other into my eye, and quit. Thought that would do for a fust lesson."

"I don't know why you should help me milk," said Jack, as Sellick was getting a pail and stool.

"'T will keep me out of mischief, while I'm waiting. Satan finds some mischief still for idle hands to do. Which cow kicks? I don't want anything to do with a kicking cow. I used to have one, a fust-class kicker. Hit me once; thought the lightning had struck the haystack! I tried tying her leg. Tied it to an old sleigh under the shed; she kicked that to pieces. Tied it to the sill of the barn; and by George! she started to kick the barn down. Tied it then to an old grin'stone lying in the yard; and at the fust kick she sent it like a pebble from a sling right over the kitchen chimbly, quarter of a mile at least; fell into Welby's bog; sunk so deep I've never thought 't would pay to fish it out."

"What did you do with her then?" Jack asked, trying to forgeth his troubles in listening to this nonsense.

"What could I do but kill her? One pail she kicked over full of milk, we never saw or heard of agin; but Dyer's folks, liver over on the North Road, about a mile off, said they had quite a little shower of milk at their house that morning,—wondered where it came from. I had a pair of boots made out of her hide; but I never could wear 'em. I was always kicking somebody, and gitting hauled for 'sault 'n' battery."

Mr. Chatford now came into the yard, and saw with surprise his neighbor Sellick milking one of his cows.

"Have n't you any milking to do at home, Sellick?"

"Yes, but the boys can do that. I've invited Jack here to go and ride with me; and I thought I would help him a little about his chores fust."

"Go and ride? I have n't heard anything about it!" said Jack.

"Did n't I mention it? Wal, that was an oversight!"

"I thought you had come to see Mr. Chatford. You asked for him."

"Did I? Mebby I wanted to ask him if he was willing you should go,—we must keep the right side o' the deacon! I left my wagon at the fence below here; did n't take it along to the gate, thinking Squire Peternot might want to hitch there."

Jack turned pale. But the deacon said, "What nonsense are you up to now, Sellick?"

"What! do you call it nonsense for a neighbor to come and take you boy to ride? Here, Phin, come and finish this cow; she's done, all but stripping. I would n't begin another, Jack. we must be starting."

"Squire Peternot's at the house, wants to see ye," said Phin to his father.

"Come, has he?" laughed Sellick. "I felt sure he would want to hitch to that post! Wal, Jack! me an' you's got to go over the the Basin with the squire on business. I'm a constable, you know. Did n't think of that, did ye? Strip her clean, Phin; it dries up a cow like Sancho, to leave a little milk in her bag."

"Sellick!" cried the deacon while Jack stood white and dumb with consternation, "what's the meaning of this?"

"I've a writ for the boy's arrest," replied Sellick. "Sorry for it. A little diffikilty between him and the squire. Nice man, the squire! As it's on his own complaint, he thought it more properer that he boy should be taken before some other justice;—a very nice man, Peternot! Him and his nephew is going over the the Basin with us,—witnesses in the case,—before Judge Garty. You should n't have picked a quarrel with the old man, my son,—nice man!"

"Come, Sellick!" cried the deacon, impatiently. "No more joking. I can't believe Peternot has taken any such step; there's no ground for it! Why he's the party at fault, if anybody! What's the charge?"

"Breaking a winder, I believe," replied Sellick, winking at Jack. "Mis' Peternot thought a good deal of that winder, Nice old lady, Mis' Peternot!"

"Jack! have you been smashing windows?"

"No!" faltered Jack.

And before he could catch his breath, to enter into explanations, the deacon exclaimed, indignantly, "Where is the squire? I'll see what he means by following up the boy in this way!" And he strode towards the house, more angry then Jack had ever seen him before.

Sellick followed with Jack; and Phin went last, lookingly strangely excited, if not delighted, and calling to Mr. Pipkina at the barn, "Hurrah, Pip! come and see the fun!"

How the Shoes and Stockings Came Home.

Mrs. Chatford met here husband at the door, her kind face full of motherly solicitude. "Do tell me, what is the matter! He is in the sitting-room. O Jack! I hope you have n't been getting into any serious trouble."

They found the squire sitting stiffly in a straight-backed chair, with his horn-headed cane between his knees, and his hat and an odd-looking bundle on the floor beside him.

"What is all this about, squire?" the deacon demanded, as poor Jack was brought in, face to face with his grim accuser. "Have n't you got through persecuting this boy? I felt that your treatment of him yesterday was wholly unwarrantable,—tyrannical and unjust; and though I thought a little differently of it, after my talk with your nephew last night, still I am not satisfied, and I sha'n't be, till you have done the right thing. That he said you would do; but this don't look like it. What great crime has Jack committed, that you should send an officer of the law after him?"

"You know nothing of what you are sayin'!" replied Peternot. "If you stan' up for the boy arter I've made my statements, you're not the man I take you for. I believe you to be a respecter of the laws, and no friend of rascality. If you don't believe what I say, there's my nephew out there in the wagon, ready to corroborate; and if you won't credit our words, peradventur' you'll be convinced by this."

He took up the odd-looking bundle from the floor, untied the corners of the coarse plaid handkerchief that enclosed it, and pulled out a pair of stockings, which he held up and shook before the eyes of the wondering group.

"Do ye know them stockin's, Mis' Chatford?"

"Why—sure—they—they are Jack's stockings!" said the good woman, sadly puzzled to know how they had come into Peternot's possession.

"And them shoes,—does anybody recognize 'em?"

"They're Jack's shoes!" exclaimed Phin, having taken a near view,—"his Sunday pair!"

"Now for this hat," said the squire, holding it up on the end of his cane, "whose hat is it? Anybody know the hat?"

"I believe that and the other things all belong to Jack," said the deacon. "What is the mystery? Come to the point at once! Jack, what is it? Why don't you speak? Have you lost your tongue?"

The evidence against him appeared so overwhelming, and he really seemed to himself so guilty,—not because he had taken the money, but because he had made use of such means and such companions in accomplishing his object,—that poor Jack could not yet utter an intelligible word in self-defence. He was faltering out some weak denial or excuse, when Peternot interrupted him:—

"If this ain't enough, pull of the shoes he has on and look at his feet. If you don't find some marks of rough treatment about the ankles, I miss my calkelation." Sellick placed the culprit in a chair, and began to take off his shoes.

"The mystery is no mystery, Neighbor Chatford," the squire went on. "My house was broke into and robbed last night. I ketched one of the theives by the heels as he was jumpin' from the winder, and these stockin's come off in my hands, as he got away; which he did by the help of his accomplices, though not till his feet and shins got some hard rubs on the winder-sill, as ye can see there now!"—Sellick at that moment holding up one of Jack's legs, variegated with black-and-blue marks and bloody scratches, to the view of his horrified friends.

"I found the hat and shoes under the winder, when I run out arter the burglars. I looked agin with a lantern, and found tracks too big for the shoes, showing he had older confederates. He had two or three with him, at least. I'm glad to learn that Moeses is away, so he could n't 'a' been one on 'em and Phineas, his mother tells me, was in bed by eight o'clock."

"Jack!" said the deacon, fixing a terrible look on the boy.

"I have n't robbed his house!" Jack broke forth, vehemently. "I only took what was my own. I took, the money, which he had robbed me of before!"

"Broke into his house for it!"

"I got in."

"Who helped you?"

"I can't tell. It wouldn't be fair for me to tell."

"Where is the money?" demanded the squire.

"I can't tell that, either. It was my money, and I took it. And I did only what your nephew, who knows so much about the law, advised me to do, and what Mr. Chatford himself said I would have a right to do."

The deacon, who was inclined to condemn the boy's fault all the more severely because he had taken his part before, regarded him with stern astonishment and displeasure.

"Did I ever say you would have a right to got to housebreaking, to get possession of what you claimed?—Don't think, Squire, that I for a moment encouraged the boy to any such course. I did n't approve your course, I tell you frankly. I thought you ought to have used different means for carrying your point. But I don't uphold him. I told him expressly and repeatedly to let the matter drop until this morning, when I would see you about it."

"You said I would be justified in taking the money wherever I could lay hands on it!" cried Jack, now fully roused to speak on his own behalf.

"Boy! Jack!" replied the deacon, regarding him with a look of mingled amazement, grief, and stern reprobation. "Take care what you say! Don't make the matter worse by lying about it."

"You said so—to—to Mrs. Pipkin!" said Jack, trying to remember what he seemed to be trying to invent.

"Did I say anything of he kind to you? Give the boy the benefit of it, if I did," said the deacon, turning to Mrs. Pipkin.

"I did n't hear you," replied that lady, precisely. "You did n't say as much as I hoped you would say; for you knew I had n't words to express my opinion of Squire Peternot's conduct."

"Good!" said Mr. Pipkin, in a low but earnest voice, from the kitchen door. "I'm glad you said that!"

"And I shall say more, before the matter is settled!" said Mrs. Pipkin, compressing her thin lips. "For a man like Squire Peternot to come over here, and have Jack taken up for carrying off the money, no matter how he got it, is a sin and a shame! One of the richest farmers in town, and a member of the church! I believe you'd follow a penny rolling down hill to the very edge of Tophet, and burn your fingers getting it out!"

"Good agin, by hokey!" said Mr. Pipkin, at the door.

"Silence!" said the deacon, authoratively. "Abuse is no argument. I'm trying to find out what I really said to give Jack encouragement in his iniquity, or to expose his lying."

"Perhaps it was what Mrs. Pipkin said; he may have got it turned about a little," said Mrs. Chatford, anxiously trying to sheild the miserable culprit.

"No, it was n't!" Jack maintained stoutly. "He said it. I did n't hear him, but Phin did; Phin came out when I was milking and told me."

All eyes were now turned upon Phin; and—either because he had intentionally deceived Jack, or because, which is more probable, having confounded what Mrs. Pipkin said with what his father said, he was afraid to confess the blunder and assume his share of the responsibility—that treacherous-hearted youngster put on an air of outraged innoncence, and exclaimed loudly, "O, I never said such a

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Colonial Postriders

By Martin L. McCormack

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EARLY AMERICAN LIFE

In colonial America, one day of the week was anticipated with greater anxiety than any other: the day the postrider made his weekly stop to distribute and collect mail in the smaller towns, and to surrender the contents of his pouches to the postmaster in the larger towns. This was referred to as "Post Day." The arrival of the rider was signalled by the blowing of the post horn and for many there was no sweeter music. Always it offered a possibility of getting a letter from someone away from home—a hope the optimist cherished no matter how slight the possibility of its realization. Letter-writing was by no means as common as it is today, being reserved for matters of great import. Most towns had mail service once a week; some, on seldom-travelled back roads, were lucky to see a postrider once a month.

The occasion generally drew a crowd greater than that of the popular town meeting. For even if no letter was expected, there was much to excite the curiosity of all who could afford the time. Offical documents would be read aloud, sometimes by the town minister or the propietor of the inn where the crowd gathered. These documents included royal proclamations, acts of Parliament, governors' decrees, and laws passed by the colonial assemblies. Stories of important events appearing in city newspapers were also read aloud. Finally, "the postman was carried home by one of the throng to share the next repast, at which, as the listeners preserved an admirable silence, he dispensed the news and the gossip collected along the way."

The postrider followed an occupation with a long tradition. In 1672, Governor Lovelace of New York wrote to Governor Winthrop of Connecticut soliciting his help to establishing a "post" that would go from New York to Boston. At that time Boston was the leading colonist port and therefore and important communication center. Lovelace claimed that his efforts were consistent to the demands laid upon us by his sacred Majesty [Charles II] who strictly enjoins all his American subjects to enter into a close correspondence with each other." In view of the indifference toward postal reform which prevailed throughout Charles' reign, the sincerity of his desire may be questioned.

The first postriders chosen to blaze the trail through uncharted land have been described in historical documents and literature. Governor Lovelace said of one: "This person that has undertaken the employment I conceived most proper, being voted active, stout and indefatigable. He is sworn as to his fidelity." In a rare article in National Geographic, the early riders are described as "stout fellows...tough, adaptable, imaginative, expected to do much more than just carry the mail." Another author characterizes them as "hardy pioneers, men tough as rawhide who knew the ways of the Indian and the mysteries of woodcraft." We have little more than such generalities on the first riders—nothing of their personal lives—not even their names. An artist must resort to his imagination to paint a postrider scene such as the one on the front cover of this issue of Early American Life. We agree, however, with the suggestion that this man was one of the "stout fellows" of American history.

We may draw some conclusions about the first man who became a postrider by reading the following instrutctions which Lovelace gave him:

> You are to comfort yourself with all sobriety and civility to those that shall entrust you...You are principally to apply yourself to the Governors, especially Gov. Winthrop...You are likewise to advise where the most commodious place will be to leave all the byletters....you are not only to leave the letters but [on] your return to call for answers and leave a Publication of your Resolutions, [which] you must cause to be disperst to all parts....When any persons are desirous to travaile with you, you are to treat them civilly, and to afford them your best help and assistance, that I may hear no complaint to you....Neither Letters nor Pacquetts [are to] receive Damage under your hands.

A postscript admonishes him "to detect and cause the arrest of deserting soldiers and runaway servants." Again, he is advised to "truly and faithfully discharge the trust imposed in you as a Post Master, and that you will neither directly nor indirectly detayne, conceale or open any Letters, Pacquetts or other goods committed in your charge."

The first trip was made in the bitter cold of late January or early Feburary in the year 1673. He often must have had to sleep outdoors as settlers feared to open their homes to a stranger, and few inns existed. He also must have sought the favor of Indians along the way for directions and assistance. Rivers had to be forded since ferries were not yet generally available. (In later years, boats and flat, platform-type ferries often capsized on postal missions.)

Governor Winthrop was requested to provide a fresh horse when the rider arrived at Hartford, almost precisely the halfway point. Governor Lovelace requested the woodsmen be provided by Governor Winthrop in subsequent journeys to clear a path through thick underbrush and densely wooded areas, but no men were available to the first postrider. Small wonder that it took him two weeks to travel the 250 miles from New York to Boston.

The route of the Lovelace rider was what later became known as the Upper Boston Post Road. H. M. Konwiser summarizes the trip thus: "Traveling through the wooded hills of Manhatten, the Lovelace post stopped at Harlem, from whence the post man ferried across the Harlem [River] plunging into the wilderness beyond on Indian trails and so on to the New England Colony, with its one hundred thousand inhabitants." A tablet erected in Bridgeport, Connecticut marks "ye Olde King's Highway which follows, in general, Indian Trails and is the Oldest Mail Route in

America. The First Post Rider made the trip from New York to Boston in January 1673." From New Haven, he rode north to the river settlements of Middletown, Wethersfield, Hartford, and Windsor in Connecticut, and Springfield in Massachusetts, then east to Boston.

The first postrider appointed by Sir Edmund Andros, Governor of the "Dominion" of New England (1686-1689) was John Perry. He was to establish a regular post between Boston and its "farthest settlements"; Hartford, Fairfield, and Stamford in Connecticut. His service was to be performed once a month in winter and every three weeks in summer, but little is known of the success of this service.

The earlier postal service established by Lovelace was short-lived. An authority on postal history, William Smith, states that "the courier made his trips for a few months only, when New York was captured by a Dutch fleet [in 1673] which came suddenly upon it." A maximum of eight Boston-New York round trips by the Lovelace rider would have been possible if service were continued after the Dutch takeover in 1673. However, a group of merchants attempted to keep the service running after this date.

Longfellow has immortalized the exploits of men like the postrider in his "Midnight Ride of Paul Revere." It serves little purpose to take the credit from Revere for this famous ride from Cambridge to Concord to warn the people of advancing British troops in favor of awarding it to William Dawes or Samuel Prescott or both. Although Paul Revere was captured before reaching Concord, he succeeded on other such missions for the Massachusetts Committee of Correspondence. Likewise, it is pointless to argue whether Revere rode in the employ of the Royal postal service, for this question remains unresolved. He probably had been a postrider in the service of the Royal Government and was familiar with the roads leading from Boston. Therefore, with the advent of Anglo-American hostilities, Revere logically would have been chosen as a courier by the patriot leaders. The fact that Revere made the Boston to New York run along the Boston Post Road, and thence to Philadelphia and back to New York and Boston—a distance of some 700 miles—in eleven days, ranks him with the most experienced of the post riders. This ride occured after the Boston Tea Party of December 16, 1773—the centennial year of the ride of the Lovelace postman.

Another heroic American rider was Israel Bissel a postrider engaged by Coloniel Joseph Palmer to carry news of the defeat of the colonial milltia by a brigads of British soldiers at Concord on April 19, 1775, the conflict in which "the shot heard round the world" was fired. In two hours Bissel rode from Watertown to Worcestor—a distance of thirty—six miles. From there he headed for New London on a route necessitated by the British occupation of Boston, crossing the Middle Boston Post Road at Pomfret. From New London he travelled the usual Lower Boston Post Road to New Haven and on to New York and Philadelphia. The trip was made in five days and a few hours—about the same time Paul Revere spent for his similar journey.

It should not be assumed that the bulk of all mail was moved by postriders. Distances between major coastal ports such as New York and Boston were more easily covered by sea transport. It was with respect to the inland towns or small coastal settlements that delivery by postrider was important. Nor can we imagine that all mail travelled at the speed of the riders already mentioned. Indeed in some cases it was so slow that, according to one authority, at least one postrider "habitually knitted as he rode, explaining that it gave him something to do." Despite their instructions, postriders were not always careful about maintaining the privacy of the mails. Again it was reported that the postrider "amused himself by going over the contents of [letters in] his saddlebags, for sealing wax was not always used, and there were no envelopes then."

An investigation of regularly scheduled trips of postriders offers a more accurate picture of the kind of service they established. Hugh Finlay, a postal inspector appointed by the Crown, has given us a detailed account of the route of Ben Mumford, postrider from Newport, Rhode Island to Saybrook, Connecticut in 1773. This route was part of the New York to Boston run on the Lower Post Road. If the postrider from Boston was on time (and often he was not) with the mail which left Boston Monday morning, Ben would be ready to leave Newport Tuesday aftenoon or evening. He was due to arrive in New London at 6 p.m. on Wednesday and due to arrive in Saybrook Thursday at 11 a.m. There he would meet the rider from New Haven, "old Hurd," who at 72 still performed the arduous tasks of postrider as he had for forty-six years. According to the schedule they were to arrive and tarry just long enough to exchange mails. Mumford would them return to New London by 2 p.m. on Thursday with the mail which he had left New York the previous Monday morning. By Friday evening he was back in Newport.

On its next leg the New York to Boston mail was carried to Providence by rider Peter Mumford, arriving there at 9 p.m. Friday. It reached its final destination, Boston, by Saturday afternoon. Thus a letter leaving New York on Monday morning would arrive in Boston Saturday afternoon, taking five and one-half days to travel the approximately 250 mile distance—an average of about forty-five miles per day if the schedule was maintained.

The postmaster at New Port complained to Finlay that, "much time is lost by Peter Mumford between New Port and Boston....There's two Post offices in New Port, the King's and Mumford's and....the revenue of the last is the greatest." Finlay commented; "It is the same in Boston, both (Peter) Mumford and the rider of the upper Stages receive much postage for which they do not account." There was an "underground" system operating in dependently of the offical postal system. It is with tongue-in-cheek that the private system can be called and underground system, since it operated quite openly. The business of the private system often took more of the riders' time then their caring for the offical mail. Some of the delay on the Boston-to-Newport run Finlay attributed to the ferry service on and off Rhode Island; "in winter when the wind is ahead, with floating ice, it is both very difficult, and exceedingly dangerous to pass, and sometimes tho' but seldom the course of the Post is stop'd for a week, this does not happen about about twice or thrice in a year." Finlay attempted to correct Peter's waywardness, perhaps by requiring a higher bond or by forcing him to retake his oath of office.

The case of Ben Mumford seems to have been quite different. He tried to do a good job in the face of oppressive postal regulations, poor pay, and poor working conditions. Finlay says of Ben that he "bears the character of a sober, diligent man, and an expeditious rider." Despite these admirable traits he was not able to continue performing his job well, and informed the inspector that "it is not possible for him to continue in the service of the office without his wages are augmented or his ride shortened." He seems to have had the most difficult run of the three riders, but was paid the least. The postmaster of New London reconized this run as "on the whole the most difficult and as dangerous as any in America." Five ferries had to be used in travelling the distance; one ferry was three and one-half miles across, another three.

Of the road between "Towerhill" (to the northeast of Wakefield, Rhode Island) and New London, the inspector said: "I found the road past all conception bad so that from daybreak until sunset I made but 33 miles and put up at a little tavern 4 miles east of New London. The road is one continued bed of rocks and very hilly. It is impossible for a post to ride above 4 mile an hour in such road, and to do even that he must have a good horse, one used to such a rocky path." The postrider had to provide his own horses and Ben complained "that the number of horses he hurts thro' the badness of the roads runs away with all his profits." His profit was probably low initially since his salary depended on the length of his run; no consideration being given to the difficulty. Unfortunately for Ben his was the shortest run of the three.

Finlay offered another reason why Ben's net income was low. "As there's no manner of perquisite for a rider between Saybrook and New Port, his wages are too small to provide him [Ben] in horses and maintain his family." The perquisite referred to was undoubtedly the opportunity to carry all mail for individuals for a fee paid to the postrider and kept by him, totally outside the offical system. Postal officals permitted postriders to accept a tip of gratuity for certain services rendered beyond their normal duties. As an example, packages were not considered normal mail. If a postrider accepted a package for delivery along his route he might also be given a fee for this service, but it was not legal for a postrider to accept payment for what is today called "first class" mail. Since there were few settlements along Ben's route, little opportunity was afforded him for additional income. Peter, on the other hand, earned twice as much in a year on perquisites as Ben earned in regular salary, and "old Hurd," according to the inspector, had "made an estate by his riding."

Finlay explains how Hurd had made his "estate" in the following way:

> Way letters he makes his own perquisite, or rather, he had done so in former times, at present each office checks him a little. He does much business on the road on commission, he is a publick carrier, and loads his horse with merchandise for people living in his route; he receives cash, and carries money backwards and forwards, takes care of returned horses, and in short refuses no business however it may affect his speed as Post. But for the delays occasioned by his own affairs, he might perform his ride in time, in any weather. 'Tis ridiculous to see his Majesty's courier, metamorphos'd to a snail paced carrier. He has the address to be punctual in his arrivals at New York. Both Hurd and Mumford have lost weeks at Say Brook and made the impossibility of passing by reason of winds, ice, etc. an excuse for their delays, while at the bottom laziness was the real cause.

Inspector Finlay often complained that the Mumfords and Hurd were providing the people with too much service. There was a definite need for special riders to perform special services, particularly at the local level, but we should not place all the blame on the riders for mistakes that were due to the shortsightedness of postal authorities. It seems apparent that poostriders were more anxious to satisfy the needs of the people and enjoy their good will than to win the approval of superiors.

In any case, no laws had been broken in the handling of newspapers, packages, and all articles except letters since no law had been passed regulating these classes. Moreover, long-standing tradition had sanctioned the practice of accepting perquisites for any service involving non-first class mail. In some instances, though, postriders had to be checked carefully or they might pocket the fee paid on "by" letters or "way" letters (which did not pass through the hands of the postmasters), yet flagant abuses were seldom punished by postal authorities.

One problem faced by many postmen throughout the colonial period was the antagonism of the Indians. Franklin was greatly concerned with this problem both as postmaster of Philadelphia and as Deputy Postmaster General. Joseph Walker in his book, How They Carried The Mail, acquaints the reader with the case of Ben Halliday who rode the post from Philadelphia to Carlisle, Pennsylvania. "Every morning he set out, and such was his speed that with only a single change of mounts, at Lancaster, he made the trip in two days. Then with a single day's rest he started back again." Walker tells of an encounter Halliday had one day with the Indians and how he outwitted them. He writes: "That night when he rode into Carlisle as if nothing had happened, the postmaster, who was also village storekeeper, noticed three small, gory objects hanging to the pommel of Ben's saddle. They were scalps." Ben's matter-of-fact comment was: "Oh, just some little imped-i-ments that got in the way of the mail today, that's all!" Probably it was to pervent incidents of this kind that the early colonists employed friendly Indians as couriers.

The postriders and postmasters were the first "travel agents" in the New World and the postal service provided the first "travel agency." From its inception and until private enterprise took over it was comitted to helping travelers secure desired accommodations in every way possible. Donald Chidsey, author of the National

Geographic article previously cited, offers an instance in which postriders "aided" a traveller.

Postriders were....expected to do much more than carry mail. They must learn the best inns and stables and taverns, the best fords and ferries and all other pertinent information for travelers; and this they must report to the postmasters at each end, keeping them up-to-date.

Travelers themselves and especially women, frequently rode in the company of a postrider, who might cynically refer to them as his harem. One such lady was Madam Sarah Kemble Knight, a Boston widow of nearly 40 who in 1704 traveled the lower Post Road to New York and back in winter. Her diary remains one of the earliest accounts of that route.

She writes of having "riss" at three or four in the morning, trying to keep up with a succession of postriders, fording a river "so very fierce a horse could sometimes hardly stem it," braving stretches "Incumbered with Rocks and mountains passages, which were very disagreeable to my tired carcass."

Having ferried over one river by canoe, she noted: "The Canoo was very small and shallow, so that when we were in she seem'd redy to take in water, which greatly terrified me, and caused me to be very circumspect, sitting with my hands fast on each side, my eyes steady, not daring so much as to lodge my tongue a half's breadth more on one side of my mouth that t'other, nor so much as think on Lott's wife, for a wry thought would have oversett our wherey."

With stopovers in New Haven and New York, it took Madam Knight five months to get back to Boston.

It would be unfair to leave the reader with the impression that the postal service was completely responsible for the length of time it took Madam Knight to get to New York and back. The real reason for the long delay may be gathered from the following item recorded in her diary:

Came to Pankatang River, which was about two hundred paces over, and not very high, and no way over to t'other side but this, I dared not venture to ride thro', my courage at best in such cases but small. And now at the Lowest Ebb, by reason of my weary, very weary, hungry and uneasy circumstances. So taking leave of my company, tho' with no little reluctance that I could not proceed with them on my journey. Stop at a little cottage just by the river to wait the waters falling, which the old man that lived there said would be in a little time, and he would conduct me safe over....

Generally, colonial postal service was not officient, but in 1753 at least some degree of efficiency was achieved by Benjamin Franklin when he became colonial Deputy Postmaster General. Before his appointment the fate of mail rested primarily in the hands of postriders. Throughout the colonies, though, with few exceptions, the postriders performed commendably considering the conditions under which they worked. At no other time has postal service been as close to the people it serves as when it was in the hands of the postriders.

* * * * *

A 7000 Mile Trip In Seven Days

Christian R. Petersheim, or son-in-law, married to our daughter Fannie, was having some trouble with his leg, caused by an injury he received as a boy, after falling from the second floor or the barn when he was about six years old. In his growing up years he was occasionally under a doctor's care. As he grew older his one leg did not develop as well as the other one, to the extent that it caused him a slight limp. In 1979 arthritis had set in, from which he experienced some restless nights, especially during the busy seasons of farm work. He made a number of visits to the doctor, who prescribed medicine to relieve the pain. X-ray pictures were taken to fully determine what his trouble was. The doctor said that in future years he would probably need a new hip joint put in for his natural hip showed a defect from his injury of years ago. But for the time being he recommended medicine, and felt that it might answer the problem. But Christian was not too well satisfied with the results of the prescribed medicine.

In October 1979 he learned that two Amish men planned to go to Calexico in Mexico, where was a clinic where a lot of people had found relief from emphesema, asthma, cancer, and arthritis, and most of them got good results with medication. At this same hospital they performed surgery by putting in new hop joints. Daniel L. Stoltzfus and John Zook from the Conestoga Valley had arrangements made to go for medicine which was recommeded fro the relief of emphesema. They encouraged Christian to go along to see what the Caleixco doctor could do for his painful hip. After some discussion with the family it was decided that he would go along to see if something could be done for his arthritis.

After examing and x-raying his hip and leg, in Mexico, the doctor told him that medicine was not the answer for his partly deteriorated joint and hip socket, that he needs an operation to install a new joint, and told him of the benefits of having a new man-made hip.

At the interview, Christ asked the doctor if he would guarantee the results of a new hip. After hesitating a bit, he said that the had done more than 7000 hip operations, more than 2000 knees, they had done elbows, toes, and fingers. Then he turned and left the room. That was his guarantee, he was a man of few words.

To stay for the operation was a hard decision for Christian to make. The two men who came with him had only come for medical treatment and were ready to leave for home, after resting a few days from the 3300 mile journey. He called home and asked his wife what she thinks he should do, come along home with the other men and put up with his painful hip, or have the operation performed and a new hip put in while he was down there, and stay until he was well enough to come home by himself. This required about ten days, because he had no appointment made, and had to wait three days before the doctor could perform the operation. Fannie thought it would be best to stay, but did not like the idea of him coming home by himself by train or bus. She asked Christ's parents first what they would suggest, they felt the same way about the conditions. Then she came to us for advice as to what they should do. I advised them to have the operation performed while he was there, and we would make the trip down to meet him and come along home with him. I did not like the idea of a man making such a long journey by himself carrying a suitcase and crutches a week after having a major hip operation.

That made the decision final. Fannie called Christian and told him our plans, that we would come to help him home if he decided to have the operation, and he could come by train if he preferred the train to the bus. We told him to set the time when we should be there, figuring a few days rest from the trip for us, for we never traveled so far in such a short time. Christian called back and said the doctor would operate on Monday, and he would be released by the next Monday. If we took the early morning bus at Harrisburg on Wednesday we could be at the Calexico hospital by Friday night. Then we would have a few days rest before leaving for home Monday. This was appealing to us, we had hoped our plans would work out that way.

Of course Christian was still a little wary about staying alone for the operation. There was a couple there from Iowa (Amish) but they also had left for home before his operation. In the hospital there was only the doctor and two nurses who could speak English.

Wednesday morning at 3:00 a.m. we left our home with a van driver on our way to Harrisburg (after purchasing our tickets the week before). We boarded a Greyhound bus at 4:30 and kept the same bus straight through to Calexico, Calif., changed drivers about every eight hours. The bus made stops for three meals a day with about an hour layover, and also other stops of fifteen to thirty minutes at bus terminals to service the bus, and release and sometimes pick up passengers.

We took Rt. 76 to Pittsburg, picked up R. 70 there, stopping at bus stops in Cambridge, Columbus, and Dayton, Ohio, Indianapolis, Ind., St. Louis, Springfield, Mo., picked up R. 44 at St. Louis, Tulsa, Oklahoma City, Okla. Picked up R. 40 in Okla., Amarillo, Texas, Albuquerque, N.M. Flagstaff, Phoenix, Ariz., picked up R. 17, and R. 8 to Yuma, then Calexico, Calif. Calexico is situated on the border of Calif. and Old Mexico. Custom House is in the center of the city with high steel barbwire fence dividing the city limits for each country.

At the bus depot we hired a taxi to take us to Carrillo Medical Center, Bernal Building Suite 1, Lopez Mateos Blvd., Mexicali B.C., Mexico. We came to Christ's room about 9:30 p.m. Friday (losing three hours time because of zone changes). He had stayed up cause he was expecting us sometime that night. We visited probably an hour before retiring for the night. He said that the doctor brought him good news, that he can leave for home on Sunday instead of Monday, which he at first said was his release time.

After traveling for about two days and two nights we decided we would like to take a bath. Christ said we could use the bath room or shower that was connected to his room, but he said the water may not be very warm for they did not always supply him with hot water. Elizabeth used the shower first, and it certainly did not take her very long. Then I was next, and I soon discovered why it did not take longer, for the water was cold.

Christ asked the nurse if we could stay at the hospital for the remainder of the night. She answered that we could stay if the accomdations were satisfactory. We could sleep in his room, she would bring us a few blankets. Then we slept on a couch, and with the blankets we had a comfortable bed. At least it was better than the few nights that we spent on the bus. We slept until six Sat. morning. Christ said that the doctor would be in 7:00 a.m., by then we should have our breakfast and be ready when he came.

Shortly after 7:00 the doctor stepped into his room for an examination of his condition. After some discussion he asked Christ when he was going home. "Well," he said, "you promised I could go home tomorrow." The doctor answered, "Why not today?" Christ opened his eyes real wide and with a surprised look he said, "Do you mean that?" "Sure" the doctor replied, "if you obey the instructions that I gave you, there is no reason why you cannot go home today. I did all that I can do, it is up to you now." So instead of taking a few days to rest and observe the country, we packed our luggage for a return trip home.

Another concern for Christ was, how he could pay his hospital bill, for he had not prepared himself financially to have an operation performed. Being so far from home he could not just run to the bank for money. He told the doctor the situation. The doctor asked the name of his bank and the person to talk with, which was Bob Myers of the New Holland branch bank at Smoketown, Pa. A few days after the operation the doctor showed Christ the total bill. This included X-ray, medication, surgery, room and board in one lump sum. The next morning the doctor brought the bill back again marked paid. Everything was taken care of.

While we were getting our luggage together, Christ mentioned that during his waiting time with his two Amish friends, they hired a taxi and went through the poor section of the city on the Mexican side. He felt that we should also see it. We had a few hours time till 11 a.m. when our bus left, so we could hire a taxi to take us around. To safe-guard our luggage we would buy a locker at the bus station on the U.S. side.

By 8:30 we bade good-by to the hospital staff, and thanked them for their service of sharing blankets and serving us breakfast. After hiring a taxi with a Mexican driver from the U.S. side we went back only about five or six blocks from Custom House. I could not believe my eyes when I saw how some people lived. In that part of the country it does not get cold, and very seldom rains. What kind of shelter would we need, if not for protection from cold and rain? It appeared to me that their homes were built more for protection from the heat then from cold and rain. There were dirt floors, and shacks that many people would not call a good dog house, built from lumber that we could saw up for fire wood. We saw three men driving through the streets, one with a donkey, and two with horses, in one-horse wagons loaded with used boards, peddling lumber for building purposes. The animals had a very poor appearance, and seemed hardly able to walk because of old age. The dark complected Mexicans with large straw hats were sitting on the wagon seat with whip in one hand using it as a gear shift while driving with the other hand. I have a feeling there would be a good market for used baler twine, for the harness on these horses was probably made up of half baler twine and the other half leather. Women were seen along the street doing their weekly washing with a tub of water and a wash board. However, we also saw some washing machines in back yards. We saw a few snack bars, where people could stop and buy hot dogs and other goodies at street corners. Nothing was covered and nothing went to waste, for there were plenty of dogs around to pick up food that dropped to the ground. There were also men, women, and children out selling trinklets of all descriptions. However, we were amazed at how neat and clean these people were dressed. Women in medium long dresses, men and children fully clothed, in 90 degree temperatures. They had no screens on windows or doors, and for that matter flies could have gotten through the cracks. The reason they don't have house flies is because of the dry climate. It is too dry for flies to breed. Nothing can grow in that section without being irrigated or watered. I can't recall of seeing a blade of grass. However, we did see a few flower beds which were readily watered.

Custom House is in about the center of the city where people can walk, and cars can travel from one country to the other, but not without giving an account of the reason of being there to the officers. To show the boundary line of each country a steel fence about 12 feet high is built through the city, with rolls of barbed wire stretched on top of the heavy gauge steel fence. Our taxi driver called to our attention to the holes in the fence. Some where large enough for a person to crawl through, others a person's hand could reach through, where some exchanging is being done illegally. I was told that some people swim across the Rio Grande River (also a dividing line between the two countries), these are called wet backs. However, it is difficult for a Mexican to get a job in the U.S. without a social security number. Those who enter illegally are soon traced by the authorities and sent back to Mexico.

I am not writing this story to criticize the Mexican people in any way. In that nature they were born and raised from one generation to another. It is my opinion that their homes are just as dear to them as ours are to us. I feel it would do any of our people good to see it. We would then probably appreciate our homes more than at any time before.

Coming back to the U.S., we went to a near-by store and bought some food to eat on Sunday, got our luggage from the locker, and were ready to board the 11:00 bus for San Diego, to meet the train for our homeward journey. Christ felt that he could rest better on the train than on the bus. On our way of about 90 miles to San Diego we checked the train schedule and found the bus would arrive about ten minutes too late to board the next train. Then we checked to see if we could make it at Los Angeles, and discovered we would also be too late to catch the train there. Checking it out, we found the train also goes to Chicago, so thought we might board the train there. So we bought bus tickets for Chicago. When we arrived at Chicago, we found that our schedule also did not fit to board the train there.

We then went by bus all the way. Christ made out better than he expected, for he always managed to have a double set by himself. The bus drivers were very accomadating.

The bus made a number of stops in California before getting on the regular through route to the east. After leaving San Diego, we got R. 5 to Los Angeles, Picked up 15 to Las Vegas, Nev., Salt Lake City, Utah, there we took R. 80 to Lincoln, Omaha, Des Moines, Davenport, Iowa, to Chicago, Ill. Then South Bend, Ind., on R. 90, Toledo, Ohio, R. 80, Cleveland, Akron, to Pittsburg, Pa. then to Harrisburg. There we bade good-by to the bus, had called a van to pick us up at Harrisburg. We came home at 3 a.m., exactly one week after we left home. It was surprising that we were not more tired. But at every bus stop we got out and walked around. Christ felt better if he moved around some. A nice enjoyable trip and beautiful scenery.

In Mexico the temperature was 90 degrees, in Cheyenne it was snowing. We saw a few Indian reservations. It is interesting how they still hold on to their old living habits. While crossing the Rocky Mountains in southern California, we saw nothing but rocks for miles and miles, not even a blade of grass was seen. No living creatures could survive. Not even trees could grow, because of lack of rainfall, and no soil for the roots to start growing.

Stopping at the bus terminals was also of interest to me. You saw people from all walks of life. When traveling in a strange countryside, a person soon learns to know which ones you can hold a conversation with, and which ones to stay clear of. Walking into a place where there are as many as a hundred people waiting to get to their destination, and none that you know, gives a person a strange feeling. At one place we met some Amish folks from Canada on their way to a wedding in the U.S. At another station we met and talked to a couple from India. The lady was wearing a one-piece cloth dress, which is called a sari.

The Las Vegas bus terminal was the most impressive to me. We stepped inside a huge building where perhaps 200 people were playing gambling devices of all descriptions. Probably 100 or more machines were set up to take a person's money. Once in awhile a person was seen picking up a hand full of change. There were also a few change machines were people were standing in line waiting for their turn to get paper money exchanged to coins. They would place the paper money in a slot, pull a lever and the full amount would roll out in coins. Then they would go back to the gambling machine and start over again. They claim that the city of Las Vegas was built with gambling funds and is among the richest cities of the nation. This happened to be on a Sunday when we had about an hour lay-over at the terminal.

At the Chicago bus terminal I noticed a woman, probably in her twentys, whom I suspected to be a foreigner. She was well dressed and had her hair put up neatly. I wished for a chance to talk to her, to find out from where she might be. At the station I had no chance to start a conversation. It so happened that she boarded the same bus that we did, and was sitting across the aisle from us. After visiting with a man also across the aisle, I asked the strange lady where she was heading for, she answered to Pittsburg. She said she was going home after visiting her parents in Chicago. She said she was a Hungarian, she came with her parents to the U.S. when she was six years old at the time of the revolution in Hungary. They lived on a farm, had livestock: cows, sheep, chickens, etc. and had planted their crops. This was at the time the Communist government was taking over. The lady said it was either stay and live under a dictatorship, or leave the country. He parents decided to leave, and that they did. One night they started on foot, carrying whatever they could, leaving behind their livestock, personal property, and never expected to see their home again. She went on to say that if they had not left that night they would probably never have gotten out from that communist country.

Our conversation led to different subjects. I asked her if she had ever been back. Yes, she said, once she went back to Hungary, but did not see where her parents lived. Her visit was very short, although she did see some of her relatives. I asked her about living conditions there. She said they have inflation the same as here, what cost 5 cents twenty years ago now costs 25 cents. But she went on to say that the moral condition are the greatest differences that she noticed. A person who commits a murder in Hungary and is found guilty has no chance whatsoever of surviving. Other crimes are handled accordingly. She said people never lock their doors at night. Very little stealing goes on, and if a guilty one is caught it never happens again. Our trip from Chicago to Pittsburg was a short one.

The bus terminal in Chicago is completely under ground. I would say it is the size of a city block. And if it was not for the heavy concrete pillars every so many feet apart, you would not realize it was under ground. It is one of the largest bus terminals in the United States.

Our northern route home took us through the corn belts of the mid-west. It was in the midst of corn harvest. In Nebreska the rainfall is very low, and it is necessary to irrigate. But at harvest time it is to the farmers advantage to have dry weather. We passed any number of grain storage bins, huge silos sitting side by side. At a few places we saw heaps of shelled corn out in the open, no cover and no special floor, but right on top of the ground. A grain auger, probably 25 feet in the air, transported shelled corn from a bin where dump trucks had filled the bin. If the corn pile came up to the auger it was pulled forward, then started over again. We saw corn piles like this at least 200 feet long. At one place I counted 15 dump trucks waiting to unload. The trucks follow the combine out in the field until they have a load, then rush off to the elevator to unload, while another truck pulls up to the combine.

To me this trip was very interesting. In about an hours time we got some idea of how the Mexicans live. Then how gamblers handle their money. And again how people come to the United States and appreciate their freedom. And how farmers in the mid-west harvest their corn crop.

The main reason for this trip proved to be sucessful. The first week or so after Christ's return he stayed in the house recovering from the tiresome trip, and giving his incision a chance to heal. In about six months he could do almost anything again. He feels it was well worth the time and money, saving a considerable amount by going to Calexico. Again we feel grateful for the many blessings that are extended to us.

I will give a description of the hospital in Calexico, Mexico. It is a four story frame structure, situated about four blocks from the Custom House. I would presume it was built around the turn of the century. The door latches and threads prove that a lot of people have passed through this hospital. There is nothing extravagant about it, but it is clean and neat. They don't have the latest type of beds and facilities, that most of our modern hospitals have, but the work that they do is impressive to me.

It is operated by two brothers, I would say they are less than fifty years old. It was built and operated by their father, then after he died the business was passed on to the sons. I doubt very much that there is a hospital in the U.S. that has transplanted more than 7000 hip joints. At Calexico they were probably doing it long before U.S. surgeons knew anything about it. The different varieties of joints are stored at the hospital similar to a farm machinery store. If the customer needs a new part they pick it off the shelf. The difference is, they can't go by the serial number of the old machine, it has to be fitted accordingly. I am informed that the artifical joints and sockets that replace the natural ones which are used at this hospital, are manufactored in England.

In the few hours time that we spent at the hospital I visited with a man, an air plane pilot from the northwestern U.S., who had a new elbow put in. Another patient, a young woman troubled with arthritis, had a number of joints put in. Both were well pleased with the results.

These doctors give their patients a thorough examination before an operation is performed. Sometimes a person is turned down because of health conditions. For example, a man traveled more than 3000 miles with the intention of going home with a brand new hip. After his physical examination, the doctor said he could not perform the operation because of his heart. Naturally, the man was not at all pleased with the report. A number of questions were asked as to the reason. The doctor answered his questions with a few words. He said, "I enjoy my work. I like to help people, and I could use the money. But—I don't like to see tears." That ended their interview.

BY Gideon L. Fisher

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Riches, health, talents and opportunity
Are not equally divided but time is.
The most powerful man on earth cannot
Be granted an extra hour in a day

ALLUSIONS OF APOCRYPHA

Abstracted from "An Introduction Of Apocrypha"

By Rev. Bruce M. Metzler

AN APOLOGY

This is at least the fifth in series of articles on the books of Apocrypha in the Diary. The first one appeared in October, 1979 and this one may be the last. It was our intention then to continue the series from studies from information in our files but for undefined reasons there was a lapse of time in the interior.

First of all we want to make it clear that these series were not written to upgrade or degrade—to induce or deduce the value of, or the practice of Aprocryphal Writ in comparison with the Holy Scripture. In spite of the fact that we used sub-titles as, *The Modern Christian has despised them; The reformers have tampered with them; The Anabaptists have upheld them; The Apostles used them; Christ himself knew them*—is only leaving history speak for itself.

In making a study of this kind, a person is quite apt to gather and learn things which have gone unnoticed before. One thing we will commit ourselves to the study is that, in general the conservative minded individual, group or church will recognize them, at least in part, as being written by Divined inspired writers. It may be true that these writers toiled harder and deeper, with more sweat on their brow, to prove and bring to light certain parcels from remote parchment, which had been left in a dark or even in a lost state to be found by these pious scholars of Jewish history. The reader will remember in reading these series that these so-called non-canonical writers often found or picked-up marginal notes from the scripts on scrolls that are now included in authorised Holy Writ, that the more popular scholers of scripture have overlooked or neglected and some time chose to omit.

It is for a reason that the great Jewish historian, whose writings are of so high esteem, that a large percent of all Bible narratives are based on namely; Flavius Josephus, has at times drawn from non-canon scripts. In our mind, as we know his writings, he wanted the most accurate sources that could be found.

It is also known that John Bunyan, the author of "Pilgrims Progress" has openly held firm belief in certain books of Apocrypha.

In closing we must quote a passage from the autobography of John Bunyan. He describes a period of spiritual despondency which he experienced. One day while particularily cast down he was about to give up the Ghost of all hopes for attaining life, a sentence fell with weight upon his spirit. *"Look at the generations of old and see: Did ever any trust in the Lord and was confounded"?* At this he was greatly enlightened and encouraged his soul. He started to read the Bible and read it from Genesis to Revelation but failed to find his sentence. After searching Scripture for a year he at last found it in books of Aprocrypha in Ecclesiasticus, 2:10.

As an introductory to this months article, we will add that these Allusions for the Diary are two-fold. One, we should like to introduce some of the books that are not in the Luthern nor in the King James Bible, namely Esdras 1 and 2, we will mention here 1st and 2nd Maccabees, but will not add them since they are a form of Jewish politics and wars, a century or two before the birth of Christ. Martin Luther did not translate 1st and 2nd Esdras and likewise did not include 1st and 2nd Maccabee in his Bible which still is the standard german version today. The Berleburg Bible that was, at least partly, translated by another german scholar included the whole volume of Apocrypha as it was in the old Latin vulgate, in the sixteenth century. In 1743, Christopher Sauer printed a complete version of Apocrypha with his Bible which was the first Bible in America to have included the complete texts.

Secondly; brief reveiws of a few of the better known books as; Tobit, Susanna and Bel and Dragon, we believe will be found interesting and hopefully beneficial to our readers.

The Editors

The First Book Of Esdra

The book which stands first among the apocrypha differs from the other Apocryphal books in that it is, except for one portion, merely a divergent account of events which are related in several canonical books of the Old Testament. None of the other Apocryphal books is so intimately connected with the Old Testament. Beginning somewhat abruptly with a description of the great Passover held by King Josiah at Jerusalem, I Esdras reproduces the substance of II Chronicles 35:1-36:23, the whole of the canonical Book of Ezra, and the Book of Nehemiah 7:73-8:12, breaking off in the middle of a sentence after an account of the public reading of the Law by Ezra. It thus includes portions of Israel's history from about 621 B.C., before the captivity in Babylon, to about 444 B.C., when the Jewish people had been restored to their native land.

What the relation is between I Esdras and the canonical narratives has perplexed scholars of many generations. There are three possible solutions: Ezra-Nehemiah may have been derived from I Esdras; or I Esdras may be a modification of Esra-Nehemiah; or both forms may derive from a common original. Of these possibilities, it appears that the last solves the greatest number of problems. For one thing, the form of the Greek in which I Esdras is written is much smoother and more idiomatic than the literalistic and wooden rendering characteristic of the Septuagint Greek version of the canonical Ezra-Nehemiah, which slavishly follows a Hebrew original. On the other hand, I Esdras is not a translation of the existing Masoretic text of Ezra-Nehemiah, but represents another form of the Hebrew and/or Aramaic original, substantially identical with the Masoretic text. In one respect the literary sequence of material in the Apocryphal account appears to be superior to that of the two books of Ezra and Nehemiah. Between the latter there is a gap of twelve years; but I Esdras rearranges the material so as to make what is said in Nehemiah. Between the latter there is a gap of twelve years; but I Esdras rearranges the material so as to make what is said in Neh. 8 follow immediately after the end of Ezra, and thus the Ezra narrative is continued without the break occasioned by the insertion of Neh. 1:1-7:72a. The continuity of narrative, however, is achieved at the expense of the total omission of the material in the first part of Nehemiah. As regards the historical sequence of events as recorded in I Esdras, the list of repetitions, errors, and inconsistencies in the book is a long one.

It is known that Flavius Josephus, the Jewish historian in the first century of our era, preferred to use I Esdras and not the canonical Ezra-Nehemiah as his authority for the history of that period. Perhaps he was attracted by the superior Greek style of the Apocryphal work.

The date of the composition of I Esdras is difficult to determine. Josephus's use of the book in compiling his own history provides a limit of time in one direction. The majority of scholars find reason to think that it was written sometime during the previous two centuries, that is, sometime after about 150 B.C.

The narrative begins, as was mentioned above, with an account of the celebration of the Passover in the eighteenth year of the reign of Josiah (1:1-24). Then there follow the events subsequent to Josiah's death at the battle of Megiddo (1:15-33): Jeconiah [Jehoahaz], who was the people's choice, ruled only three months when he was disposed by the king of Egypt, Pharaoh Necho, who put Jehoiakim in his place; Nebuchadnezzar carried Jehoiakim captive to Bablylonia; Jehoiachin, after reigning for three months and ten days, was likewise taken captive to Babylonia; Zedekiah was set on the throne by Nebuchadnezzar, but because he too was wicked, God sent Nebuchadnezzar to destroy Jerusalem and to bring the people into exile for seventy years (1:34-58; this first chapter corresponds more or less closely to II Chon. 35:1-36:21).

After seventy years had passed, according to a prophecy of Jeremiah (25:11f), Cyrus, king of Persia, issued an edict permitting the exiled Jews to return and rebuild the Temple at Jerusalem. He also brought out from his temple of idols all the holy vessels of the Lord (5,469 of them) which Nebuchadnezzar had taken from the Jewish Temple when he despoiled it, and Cyrus gave them to Sheshbazzar, the governor of Judea, to carry back to Jerusalem (2:1-15; corresponding to II Chron. 36:22-23 and the canonical Book of Ezra 1:1-11). Sometime later, in response to an adverse report from certain Samaritan leaders who protested against the rebuilding of the walls of Jerusalem and of the Temple, King Artaxerxes I forbade the work to proceed. Thus the construction of the Temple was interrupted until the second year of Darius I (2:16-30; compare the canonical Book of Ezra 4:7-24, though it makes no mention of the rebuilding of the Temple. Furthermore, the historical sequence in I Esdras is chaotic, for the second year of Darius I is 520 B.C., whereas the dates of Artaxerxes I are 465-425 B.C.).

The next section (3:1-5:6), which tells how it came about that Darius authorized the resumption of the work of rebuilding, is a dramatic interlude quite unlike anything in the canonical Scriptures. Perhaps it was chiefly because of this interesting portion that I Esdras was preserved at all. The subject matter is an old favorite: a contest of wits is held in the prescence of a king who bestows a reward to the one adjudged the winner.

The tale begins by recalling that King Darius had given a great banquet for the nobles of his vast empire, which extended from India to Ethiopia. Later that night three young soldiers of Darius's body-guard were whiling away the monotonous hours by debating what was the strongest thing in the world. They seemed to take for granted that the successful one would be richly rewarded by the king. Each wrote down his statement on a slip of paper, and these were sealed and placed under the king's pillow. The first wrote, 'Wine is strongest'; the second wrote, 'The king is stongest'; the third wrote, 'Women are strongest, but truth is victor over all things.'

After the king awoke he summoned all the state officials into the council chamber so that they too might hear the guardsmen defend their propositions. The first sought to establish the truth of his sentence by showing that the power of wine is uniform over all men, for 'it leads astray the minds of all who drink it. It makes equal the mind of the king and the orphan, of the slave and the free, of the poor and the rich. . . . It makes all hearts feel rich, forgets kings and satraps, and makes every one talk in millions. When men drink they forget to be friendly with friends and brothers, and before long they draw their swords, And when they recover from the wine, they do not remember what they have done. Gentlemen, is not wine the strongest, since it forces men to do these things?' (3:18-24).

The second gaurdsman discoursed upon the unlimited power of the king over his subjects. Though only one man, many obey his every command, civil and military alike. After enumerating the royal prerogatives, he brought his presentation to a climax with the question, "Gentlemen, why is not the king the strongest, since he is to be obeyed in this fashion?"

Then the third, who, it is added parenthetically, was Zerubabel, spoke at great length. He admitted that the king is great and wine is strong, but argued that, 'Women gave birth to the king and to every people that rules over sea and land . . . and women brought up the very men who plant the vineyards from which comes wine . . . Men cannot exist without women. If men gather gold and silver or any other beautiful thing, and then see a woman lovely in appearance and beauty, they let all these things go, and gape at her, and all would prefer her to gold or silver or any other beautiful thing... A man takes his sword, and goes out to travel and rob and steal and to sail the sea and rivers; he faces lions, and he walks in darkness, and when he steals and robs and plunders, he brings it back to the woman he loves' (4:14-16, 17-19, 23-24).

Then, while the king and nobles looked at one another, the same contestant started the second part of his oration. Taking what appears to be an unfair advantage, he began to discourse upon another topic, that of truth. With true Oriental oratory he argued that though the earth is vast, and the heavens high, and the sun swift in its course, yet earth and heaven and all their works magnify truth. He concluded with the peroation: 'All men approve her deeds, and there is nothing unrighteous in her judgement. To her belongs the strength and the kingship and the power and the majesty of all the ages. Blessed be the God of Truth!' At this all the people applauded, and exclaimed, 'Great is truth, and strongest of all!' (4:39-41).

The upshot was that Darius declared that Zerubbabel had won the contest, and prepared to give him anything he asked. The youth seized the opportunity to remind the king of a vow he had made at his accession, to restore the Jews to their land and to rebuild their Temple. Then Darius issued an edict granting permission to the Jews of his dominion to return, with grants of money and many privileges. The section concludes with a description of the caravan of Jews departing from Babylonia, with a partial list of the names of the leading men who were in charge of it (5:1-6).

This Tale of the Three Guardsmen, which has counterparts in the folklore of the Near East, has obviously been adapted to the special interests of the author of I Esdras. For him, a loyal Jew, nothing could be stronger than the eternal truth of God. The episode of the guardsmen therefore serves him not only as a vehicle for moralizing, but also as a pseudo-historical account of how kings of an alien world-power became disposed to look with favor upon the Jewish exiles. The pregnant phrase, 'Great is truth, and strongest of all!' (4:41), has had its own part to play in the history of subsequent Christian exegesis, as will be indicated later in this chapter.

The book of I Esdras continues with a register of the Jewish exiles who returned with Zerubbabel (5:7-43; compare Ezra 2:1-67 and Neh. 7:6-69). Back in Jerusalem they erected the altar of burnt-offerings upon its former site, and observed the Feast of Booths as well as the other stated festivals (5:44-53; compare Ezra 3:1-7). After obtaining cedar logs from Lebanon and making other preparations for rebuilding the Temple, they laid its foundations amid mingled joy and sorrow (5:54-65; compare Ezra 3:8-13). The construction work, however, was hindered by the plots and demagoguery of the Samaritans, whose hypocritical offer to co-operate in the rebuilding had been rejected by the Jews. 'And they were kept from building for two years, until the reign of Darius' (5:73; compare Ezra 4:1-5, 24). At that time, however, through the activity of the prophets Haggai and Zechariah, the work was resumed despite a crafty attempt made by the local rulers to interfere, and at length the Temple was finished 'in the sixth year of King Darius' (7:5, that is, 516 B.C.) and was solemnly dedicated (6:1-7:15; compare Ezra 5:1-6:22).

More than a century later, 'in the seventh year of Artaxerxes' (about 397 B.C.), Ezra, the scribe, prepared to journey from Babylonia to Jerusalem with another company of returning exiles. The King bestowed on him a royal commission in writing which granted him various privileges and immunities as well as extensive authority in Jerusalem (8:1-67; compare Ezra 7:1-8:36).

It will be observed that the author records three different occasions when Jewish exiles returned to Jerusalem—one in 538 B.C. or soon after, headed by Sheshbazzar; one in 520 B.C., headed by Zerubbabel; one in 397 B.C., headed by Ezra. Curiously enough each caravan is said to bring back the long-lost sacred vessels which Nebuchadnezzar had plundered from the Temple (2:12; 4:44, 57;8:60).

Having arrived at Jerusalem, Ezra was horrified to learn that the Jewish people, including priests and leaders, had been intermarrying with non-Israelites (8:68-96; compare Ezra 9:1-10:5). A national assembly was then called to hear an address and exhoratation by Ezra. So sternly did he rebuke the multitude that in repentance they agreed to divorce all wives of alien race. Then Ezra and others compiled a list of priests, Levites, and laymen who repudiated their foreign wives and children born of them (9:1-37; compare Ezra 10:6-44).

The final episode of the book recounts how, after the national repentance and purging of non-Israelitish elements, the people requested Ezra to read to them the Law of Moses. A great congregation assembled at the east side of the Temple, and from a specially constructed wooden pulpit Ezra read from morning to midday. Thirteen Levites assisted him in expounding the significance of the Law, and the Jews turned from mourning to rejoicing. Then the people went their way to celebrate and to send presents to the needy (9:38-55; compare Nehemiah 7:73-8:13a).

The chief interest of this book of historical fiction centers in the Tale of the Three Guardsmen, and the most famous lone is the cry of approval which was raised by those who heard the exposition of the third guardsman (4:41). This text, whether in its Latin form in the Vulgate ('Magna est veritas, et praevalet') or in the Elizabethan English of the King James Version ('Great is Truth, and mighty above all things'), has justly attained the rank of an immortal proverb. What is of special interest here is the use made of these words by theologians in the early Church. Thus, Augustine comments that, since Christ is the Truth, it may be that in this passage referring to the greatness of Truth, 'Esdras is to be understood as prophesying of Christ' (City of God, XVIII, 36). Somewhat earlier than Augustine, another Church Father, in an impassioned argument against heretical error, connected this peroration on the importance and value of truth with 'the truth which Christ showed us in his Gospel, when he said, "I am the Truth" '

(Cyprian, Letter 73,9, referring to John 14:6).

The Second Book of Esdras

The Book known generally as II Esdras belongs to a type of literature which seems strange and even bizarre to modern readers. Like the Book of Revelation in the New Testament, this treatise is an apocalypse. Apocalyptic literature undertakes to reveal the future (the Greek word apocaly-psis means 'a revealing'). But the revelation of the future is not told in a straightforward, prosaic manner. It is told by means of what is often an elaborate system of symbols—symbols such as wild beasts with several heads and many horns, composite creatures made up of the head of one kind of animal and the body of another, the falling of stars and gigantic hailstones upon earth, the turning of the sea into blood, and many similar features. Much of this literary method seems fantastic to us, particularly because in some cases the key to the interporetation of such symbols has been lost. At the same time, it should be pointed out that we moderns are well acquainted with the use of animals as symbols. Newspaper cartoonists in many countries use, for example, a bear to represent Russia and a lion to represent Great Britain. In the United States, who would not immediately know the significance of a political cartoon picturing a donkey and an elephant having a tug of war, each trying to defeat the other? In a similar way, among writers of ancient apocalypses there was an established system of symbolism which, for the initiated, conveyed a religious message in a more dynamic and forceful way than any purely conventional literary style could do.

A summary of this composite book is as follows. After an elaborate genealogy of the reputed author, where he is at pains to make it clear that he can boast of a priestly descent from Aaron (1:1-3), Ezra is commanded by the Lord to denounce the people of Israel for their sins, committed in the face of continued exhibitions of divine grace and mercy (1:4-27). The Lord announces that he will scatter Israel among the nations and will choose in their place Gentile nations (1:28-40), who 'though they do not see me with bodily eyes, yet with the spirit they will believe the things I have said' (1:37; compare Jesus' words to Thomas, John 20:29). The second chapter, which reiterates this message of woe to faithless Israel, contains an account of Ezra's vision of the risen saints (who are doubtless Christian martyrs) standing on Mount Sion, 'a great multitude, which I could not number' (2:42). They are crowned and receive palms (symbolizing victory) from a young man of great stature in their midst. An angel informs Ezra that this is 'the Son of God, whom they confessed in the world,' and then bids him, 'Go, tell my people how great and many are the wonders of the Lord God which you have seen' (2:47f.).

After this introduction, the Ezra-Apocalypse proper begins. In the first vision (3:1-5:20) Ezra bewails the fate of his people in Exile and ponders the problem of evil. He seeks an answer to the question why God, who did not remove from man the evil impulse transmitted by Adam to his descendants, allowed the Gentiles to destroy Jerusalem for its sins (3:1-36). In reply the angel Uriel bids him recognize that he cannot understand even the simplest things that are involved in his own daily life; how then can he hope to understand the ways of the Most High (4:1-11)? Man belongs to the earth; his vision is bounded by the finite; therefore it is vain for him to seek to comprehend what is heavenly and infinite (4:12-21). Ezra protests that he has no wish to peer into what is of no concern of his, but only to learn 'why the people whom you loved have been given to godless tribes, and the law of our fathers has been made of no effect and the written covenants no longer exist?' (4:23). In a rather unsatisfactory reply the angel tells him that the righteous will understand and be vindicated in the age to come. In response to Ezra's impatient question of how soon the future age will come, the answer is given that once the predestined number of the righteous has been completed the end of the age will most assuredly arrive, and nothing—not even man's sins—can at that time delay it consummation (4:33-43). In response to further queries as to the signs which will preced the end of the present world-order, the angel elaborates upon traditional signs mentioned in both Old and New Testaments (5:1-13).

In the second vision (5:21-6:34), which involves some repetition of Ezra's basic complaint that God has been unfair to Israel (5:21-40), a new problem is raised regarding the lot of those who die before the present age has passed away (5:41). The reply, which is couched in high-sounding phrases, is intended to provide assurance that their lot will be similar to that of those living at the inauguration of the new age (5:42-55). This vision closes, like the previous one, with a detailed list of the signs of the last times (6:7-34).

The third vision (6:35-9:25) is lengthy, not to say tediously wordy. A fast of seven days is followed by an address of Ezra to God (6:35-59) and the return of the angel Uriel (7:1-17). This time the main topic of discussion is the small number of those who will be saved (7:17-25), and the chief revelation is a long description of the final judgment and the future state of the righteous and the wicked (7:26-[131]). The details include the promise that God's Messiah will reign in his kingdom four hundred years; after this he and all humankind will die, and primeval silence will prevail for seven days; finally will come the Resurrection and the Day of Judgement (7:28-35). Ezra is saddened by the knowledge that the joys of the world to come will be the lot of so few, while the torments will be for so many. By means of a parable he is taught that the worth of the few is far greater than that of the many, and that therefore God takes pleasure in the saved and will not grieve over the many who perish (7:[45-74]). When Ezra inquires about the state of the departed, a detailed reply is given, contrasting Gehenna and Paradise (7:[75-131]). The compassion of Ezra for the lost exceeds that attributed by the author to God himself, and he makes intercession at great length in behalf of the mass of mankind who, as sinners, will be doomed (7:[132-140]). But his prayer is in vain; he is told bluntly, 'Many have been created, but few shall be saved' (8:3). In perplexity and despair Ezra once again makes intercession to God in behalf of sinners (8:4-36). The heavenly messenger reproaches Ezra for seeming to love the creature more than the Creator (8:37-62). Then, in reply to his query as to when the end of the age will come, the angel discloses some of the signs which will herald the approach of the Day of Judgement (8:63-9:25).

In the fourth vision (9:26-10:59), which is preceded by Ezra's moving lament over his people (9:29-37), he sees a woman in deep mourning for the death of her only son—a son who, born after she had been barren for thirty years, died on the very day of his wedding (9:38-10:4). Ezra chides her for her concern with herself, reminding her of the far greater calamity which has befallen Zion (10:5-24). While he is speaking, she suddenly becomes transfigured and then vanishes, and in the place where she was he beholds a great and splendid city (10:-25-28). Uriel now returns to him and explains that this woman represented heavenly Zion (10:29-59).

The fifth vision (11:1-12:39) is an elaborate allegory involving an eagle rising from the sea. It has three heads, twelve wings, and eight other smaller wings (11:1-35). A roaring lion comes out of the wood and denounces the eagle for its tyranny and cruel oppresions (11:36-46). While the lion is speaking, by degrees the wings and heads of the eagle disappear, and finally the body of the eagle is burned (12:1-3). In answer to his prayer for an explanation of the meaning of the vision, Ezra is told that the eagle represents the fourth kingdom which appeared in a vision to Daniel (Dan. 7:7-8:23); the heads and wings are various rulers of the Roman Empire; and the lion is the Messiah whom the Most High has reserved for the end of days to punish the evildoers and deliver the remnant of God's people (12:-4-34). Following this disclosure, Ezra is told to write in a book all that he has seen in his dream-vision (12:35-39). While waiting for further visions, he encourages his countrymen by assuring them that 'the Most High has you in remembrance, and the Mighty One has never forgotten you in your struggle' (12:47).

In the sixth vision (13:1-58) a wondrous man rises from a storm-tossed sea. Everything trembles at his look; whoever hears his voice is consumed by fire (13:1-4). After annihilating all his enemies (13:5-11), this same man gathers a peaceful multitude to himself; some come willingly, others have to be brought by force (13:12-20). Ezra then awakes and prays for an interpretation of the vision. He is told that the man from the sea is the pre-existent Messiah; those who came to fight against him are the Gentiles; and the peaceable multitude symbolizes the ten 'lost' tribes of Israel who had been taken away captive by Shalmaneser, the Assyrian king (13:21-56).

In the seventh and last vision (14:1-48), which differs somewhat from the other visions of this book, Ezra, while sitting under an oak, is addressed from a bush by the voice of God. He is informed that he is shortly to be taken up from among men, and that the end of the age is near (14:19-22), and he is commanded to procure a great quantity of writing materials and five scribes who can write rapidly. The next day he receives a wonderful drink in a cup, by which he is inspired to dictate continuously for forty days 'to the five men, and by turns they wrote what was dictated, in characters which they did not know' (14:1-8. Ezra pleads for the people who will be left without teacher or law. (14:19-22). In this manner ninety-four books are produced. God commands Ezra to publish twenty-four of them (these are the books of the Hebrew Old Testament), but to keep the seventy others hidden, reserved for the wise among the Jews (these esoteric books are probably various apocalyptic writings).

At this point in the Oriental versions the book comes to an end (14:48), concluding with a short postscript giving the year, according to the Era of Creation, when these events took place, and closing with the announcement that 'Ezra was caught up, and taken to the place of those who are like him' (14:48 margin).

Finally, the chosen people are told they need not be afraid, for God is their guide; it is only those overwhelmed by their sins against whom woe has been pronounced (16:68-78).

THE BOOK OF TOBIT

One of the most widely read books of pious fiction among ancient Jews is the colorful tale of Tobit. Composed by a devout Jew about 190-170 B.C., this short book was intended to provide religious and moral instruction in the form of an adventure story. The chief lesson which it conveys is that God in his mysterious providence, though permitting various calamities to befall those who are righteous, at the same time exercises a special care over them in the midst of their sufferings and grants them a happy ending to all their trials.

Tobit is represented as a Jew of Galilee, living in the eigth century before Christ. Despite the idolatrous practices of his countrymen in the Northern Kingdom, he maintained a steadfast faith and practice. He often went on pilgimages to Jerusalem to observe the appointed festivals, taking three-tenths of his income to distribute there (I:1-9).

Along with the rest of the people of Israel, Tobit, his wife, Anna, and their son, Tobias, were taken as captives to Nineveh during the reign of Shalmanser (about 721 B.C.; see II Kings 18:9-11). Though all his relatives neglected to observe the Jewish dietary laws, Tobit was careful to eat only kosher food. As a result God gave him favor in the sight of Shalmaneser, who made him his purchasing agent. On one of his trips to Media, Tobit left ten talents of silver in trust with a friend of his in Rages, named Gabael. After the accession of another king, Sennacherib, Tobit's fortunes took a turn for the worse. Yet he continued to perform acts of charity to fellow-Jews, and was especially zealous in honoring the dead by burying those of his people who had been the victims of the cruelty of the king. When and informer brought this to the ears of Sennacherib, Tobit left home in fear for his life, and all his property was confiscated (I:10-20).

Within fifty days, however, Sennacherib was assassinated by his sons (see II Kings 19:37 and Isa. 37:38); his successor, Esarhaddon, appointed Ahikar, Tobit's nephew, to be the royal cupbearer, the keeper of the signet ring, and the chief administrator in charge of accounts. Through Ahikar's influence at the court, Tobit was permitted to return to Nineveh (I:21-22).

Tobit's first concern after returning was the continuance of his good works. He sent his son to invite destitute Israelites to dinner in celebration of the feast of Pentecost. The boy came back with the news that he had found one of their race lying dead, stangled, in the market place. Immediately rising from the table, Tobit went out to remove the body to a place of shelter until sunset. Having returned he washed himself and ate his food in sorrow, recalling the words of the prophet Amos,

> Your feasts shall be turned into mourning,
> and all your festivities into lamentation (cf. Amos 8:10).

Despite his neighbors' mockeries, after sunset Tobit buried the corpse, and, being then in a state of ritual impurity, slept outside his house, by the wall of the courtyard. While taking his rest there, poor Tobit, through no fault of his own, suffered a curious accident: droppings from sparrows on the wall fell into his eyes and blinded him. Not being able now to provide for his family, Tobit was forced to depend upon the earnings of his wife as a dressmaker. Owing to a misunderstanding they quarreled, and Tobit in his anguish prayed to God to release him from his sufferings by death itself (2:1-3:6).

Meanwhile it happened that far away at Ecbatana in Media, Tobit's pious kinswoman Sarah, the only daughter of Raguel, also prayed for death as a relief from her humiliation and sufferings. The unhappy girl had been married seven times, but each of her husbands had died before the marriage could be consummated. Sarah's maids taunted her that she had strangled her husbands; actually they had been murdered by a foul demon, Asmodeus, who had fallen in love with her. In her grief Sarah contemplated hanging herself, but refrained, thinking of her father's disgrace. So, like Tobit, she too prayed God to let her die. God graciously heard the prayer of both, and sent his angel Raphael (meaning 'God heals') to help them (3:7-17).

In the meantime Tobit, believing that the hour of death was at hand, gave final instructions to his son, Tobias. In a notable section of ethical exhoration (chapter 4) Tobit admonishes his son, 'Remember the Lord our God all you days, my son, and refuse to sin or to transgress his commandments.' In particular he lays emphasis upon the virtues of generosity in giving alms, love of the brethern, fair dealing with employees, and self-discipline in all conduct. Here also is to be found in negative form the Golden Rule, 'What you hate, do not do to anyone' (4:15). Finally, after explaining about the ten talents of silver he had left in trust with Gabael, Tobit concluded his paternal admonitions: 'Do not be afraid, my son, because we have become poor. You have great wealth if you fear God and refrain from every sin and do what is pleasing in his sight' (4:21).

Thereupon preparations were made for Tobias to go to Media in order to secure the ten talents of silver. Needing a traveling companion and guide for the journey, the lad found a certain Azarias to go with him. Azarias is the angel Raphael in disguise, but Tobias did not know it. After the old man had satisfied himself of the trustworthiness of his son's companion and had agreed to pay him a drachma a day and his expenses, the two set out for Rages, taking Tobias's dog with them (5:1-21).

At evening they came to the Tigris river and prepared to camp there overnight. While Tobias was washing in the river, a great fish attacked him, but he seized it and threw it up to land. On the advice of the angel, he cut open the fish and removed its heart and liver and gall. He put these away safely, for his companion informed him that a smoke made from the heart and liver would drive away a demon or an evil spirit that was molesting anyone, and that ointment made form the gall was a powerful medicine for his father's peculiar type of blindness (6:1-8).

As they approached the city where Sarah dwelt, the angel disclosed to Tobias that she was destined to be his bride, for as her kinsman he alone had the right to take her. Quite understandably, Tobias was not very happy over the privilege offered to him, for he had heard of the fate of her seven previous husbands; but Azarias assured him that the demon would flee from the smoke of the heart and liver of the fish, never to return (6:9-17).

The travelers reached Ecbatana in due course, and were received with true Eastern courtesy by Raguel, Edna his wife, and Sarah. Tobias lost no time in making his proposal of marriage. He refused to be daunted when Raguel conscientiously explained to him what had happened to his daughter's previous husbands. The father was so pessimistic of the outcome that, on the night of his daughter's wedding, he dug a grave for Tobias!

The fortunate bridegroom followed exactly the angel's prescription of immunity, and when the demon smelled the odor of the burning entrails of the fish, he fled to the remotest parts of Egypt, where the angel bound him. This deliverance called forth two beautiful and touching prayers, one from Tobias and one from Raguel. The wedding festivites were prolonged for two weeks (8:1-21), in the midst of which Tobias sent Azarias on to Rages to get Tobit's money from Gabael. When he had returned with it, and after the days of feasting were over, Raguel divided his property with his son-in-law, and Tobias and his wife set out with Azarias for his father's house.

Meanwhile the scene shifts back to Nineveh, where Tobit and his wife have become alarmed over Tobias's prolonged absence and almost despair of seeing him again (9:1-10:14). His mother, the narrative says with touching pathos, 'went out every day to the road by which they had left; she ate nothing in the daytime, and throughout the nights she never stopped mourning for her son Tobias' (10:7). The reader, of course, knows the outcome of Tobias's journey and is able to anticipate the happiness which the parents will soon experience.

Having come now to the vicinity of Ninevah, Azarias and Tobias, at the former's suggestion, went ahead of the rest of the caravan, bringing the gall fish and being accompanied by the dog. Soon the mother's arms were around her son's neck. Seeing his blind father come stumbling toward him, Tobias with one hand saved him from falling and with the other applied the fish's gall to his eyes. At once Tobit received his sight again (11:1-15). He blessed God for his mercies, and welcomed his daughter-in-law. Family ties being reunited, they celebrated Tobias's marriage for seven days with great festivity (11:16-19).

When Tobit and Tobias attempted to remunerate the guide most handsomely, to whom their present happiness was chiefly due, he revealed that he was not a mortal servant, but Raphael, 'one of the seven angels who present the prayers of the saints and enter into the presence of the glory of the Holy One' (12:15). After admonishing them to pray and give alms, he ascended to heaven. Whereupon Tobit expressed his gratitude by composing a psalm of thanksgiving (13:1-18).

The book closes with Tobit's last words to his son in which he advised Tobias to leave Ninevah because it was to be destroyed in accordance with the prophecy of Jonah. The dutiful son, after providing what is said to have been a magnificent funeral for his aged father, returned to live in Ecbatana with Raguel his father-in-law. The book ends on a tranquil note: Tobias 'grew old with honor, and he gave his father-in-law and mother-in-law magnificent funerals. He inherited their property and that of his father Tobit. He died in Ecbatana at the age of a hundred and twenty-seven years. But before he died he heard of the destruction of Ninevah, which Nebuchadnezzar and Ahasuerus captured. Before his death he rejoiced over Nineveh' (14:13-15).

Furthermore, nowhere else is there preserved so complete and beautiful a picture of the domestic life of the Jews after the return from the Babylonian Exile. Almost every family relationship is touched upon with natural grace and affection: husband and wife, parent and child, kinsmen, near of distant, master and servant, are presented in the most varied action, and always with life-like power. Even the boy's dog goes along with Tobias on his journey (5:16 and 11:4)—a delightful touch which is without parallel in Scripture and seems more natural to the West than to the East, where the Jews generally regarded dogs as useless and unclean beasts. It is no wonder that many Church Fathers had the highest praise for this book, and that Martin Luther pronounced it 'a truly beautiful, wholesome, and profitable fiction, the work of a gifted poet....A book useful and good for us Christians to read' ('Preface to the Book of Tobit', Luther's translation of the Bible, ed. 1534).

It is chiefly with reference to angels and demons that the book of Tobit takes its place as a valuable source of our knowledge of the development of doctrine. As is well known, the Old Testament has relatively little to say about angels, and even less about demons. On the other hand, in the New Testament the presence and activity of both angels and demons are everywhere taken for granted. The contrast between the two Testaments is less sharp when one takes into account the intertestamental literature written during and just after the Exile in Babylonia and Persia, when the Old Testament rudiments of these beliefs were expanded in many directions. The book of Tobit reflects both the legitimate development of this subject as well as the admixture of many speculations derived from folklore and magic (for example, the view that a demon can be exorcized by means of a disagreeble odor).

It is in the practical sphere, however, that our author's religious outlook and moral outlook find their fullest expression. The person of Tobit is held up as a model for the author's contemporaries. As a precursor of the Pharisees and of orthodox Jews through the centuries, the hero of this story bases his life upon what came to be called 'the three pillars of Judaism,' namely prayer, almsgiving, and fasting (12:8). Though fasting (2:4) has not yet reached the culmination of its later development, the necessity of giving alms is stressed again and again. It is a virtue to be practised by the rich (1:16) and the poor alike (11:14). No less an authority than the Angel Rapheal is made responsible for the dictum, 'Almsgiving delivers from death, and it will purge away every sin' (12:9). The repeated acts of charity on the part of Tobit reinforce this teaching by providing examples of its practice. Particular stress is laid upon the duty of giving decent burial to the dead.

The tendency to an excessive emphasis upon externals is balanced in part by the frequent reference to heartfelt prayer to God, which hallows the whole conduct of life (4:19, 6:17, 8:5-8, etc.). Particulary instructive is the care which the author obviously took with the form and contents of Tobit's (3:1-6) and Sarah's (3:11-15) prayers. Each begins with an invocation and an act of adoration, followed by the specific supplication and a lengthy retrospective explanation. Since the same structure arrangement also characterizes Tobias's prayer (8:5-7), it is likely that such was the typical form in which Jewish prayers were cast in the author's day.

Morality and lofty standards are inculcated in all areas of life. For example, Tobias is exhorted to show piety toward his parents, to feed the hungry, to cloth the naked, not to drink wine to excess, to seek advice from the wise, and, in short, to refrain from doing to anyone else what is displeasing to himself (see 4:12-19).

In view of the happy combination of such generally high religious and ethical teaching with an appealing story involving travel, love, adventure, conflict, and a happy ending, it is not difficult to understand why the book of Tobit held a position in Jewish households similar to that once held by Bunyan's Pilgrim's Progress in our own.

In the history of Christianity the influence of the book of Tobit has been felt chiefly in wedding ceremonies. The Latin version of Tobit, which was followed by the earliest English translators, describes how Tobias and Sarah gave the first three nights after their marriage to prayer, postponing their wedlock until the fourth (6:21-22 in the Vulgate). During the Middle Ages this was considered to be the ideal for Christians, and was followed, for example, at the marriage of Louis IX of France and his queen in 1234 (this Louis, who had led the Sixth and Seventh Crusades, was canonized as St. Louis later in the thirteenth century by

Pope Boniface VIII). In England the pre-Reformation order of matrimony in the ritual which was adopted in 1085 for use in the diocese of Salisbury and which by the middle of the thirteenth century had come to be widely used throughout Britian, mentions Tobias and Sarah as a model pair, and concludes with the blessing of the bridal chamber and the marriage bed by the priest, in the words, 'Keep thy servants who rest in this bed from all phantoms and apparitions of demons'—an obvious reference to Asmodeus who had haunted Sarah and murdered her husbands. The marriage service in the first edition of the Book of Common Prayer, issued in 1549, contains the following prayer in which the minister petitions God: *'As thou diddest sende they Aungell Rapaell to Thobie, and Sara, the daughter of Raguel, to their great comfort: so vouchsafe to sende they blessinge vpon these thy seruantes.'* In the United States the Old Order Amish (members of this group, which originated among the Swiss Brethern during the Reformation, are found today chiefly in Pennsylvania, Ohio, and Indiana) have traditionally made this Apocryphall book the basis of the wedding sermon. A manuscript Amish Minister's Manuel directs that, in addition to expounding passages of the Old and New Testaments, the minister shall relate the story of Tobit. Its value is set forth as follows. 'Even though this is an Apocryphal book and is not counted among the books of Holy Scripture, still it presents a beautiful lesson which strengthens the pious and God-fearing in the faith, especially as regards marriage, and in all trials and troubles it leads one in the hope that God will bring things to a joyful end.'

To be continued

OBITUARIES

Ebersol, John David, 18, of 299 Newport Rd, Leola, Pa. was killed Sept. 28, 1983 in Franklin County, when a silo they were putting up collapsed. Throwing him under the wreckage. It took a couple hours before they got him out. He was born Jan. 28, 1965. The son of Aaron S. and Susie L. Riehl Ebersol. He had worked for Lancaster Silo Co. Inc.

Surviving besides his parents are 2 brothers and 3 sisters, Wilmer R.; Jesse B.; Mary Ann R.; Emma S.; and Ruth R.; all at home. Maternal grandmother Emma Riehl, New Holland R. 2; Paternal grandparents John and Sarah Ebersol, Bird-in-Hand R.1.

Short services at the home by Christian S. Esh Hymn No.26 read by Omar S. Fisher. Funeral services at the home of Ephraim Riehl Jr. were by Ephraim D. Riehl and Ezra Beiler, Hymn No. 326 read by Jacob A. King. Burial in Myers Cemetery Hymn No. 32 by Henry P. Esh and Prayer by Jonas Ebersol. Pallbearers were 4 cousins Melvin Riehl, Jesse Beiler, Menno Riehl and Eli Ebersol.

Lantz, Mrs. Stephen (Mary R.), 51, 3523 Rt. 340, Intercourse, Pa. died Monday evening, September 12, at her home after a long illness. She was the wife of Stephen K. Lantz. Born in Leacock Township, she was a daughter of the late Daniel K. and Annie (Riehl) King.

In addition to her husband, she is survived by these children: Annie K., wife of Samuel E. Beiler, Quarryville; Isaac Lantz, Kinzers; Sarah K., wife of Daniel B. Lapp, Ronks; Daniel K. and Katie K. both at home; step-mother, Lizzie B. (Esh) King, Gordonville; four grandchildren; one sister, Katie R., wife of Samuel Swarey, Ronks; and one brother, Daniel R. King, Gordonville.

Funeral services were held Thursday, September 15, at the Amos J. King residence, opening by Gideon King and main sermon by Christian Riehl. Burial in Myers Cemetery, Upper Leacock Township.

Mast, Amelia, 86, of R. R. 1, Topeka, LaGrange County, Indiana died Wed. Aug. 31, at her home where she had been bedfast one week. She was born in LaGrange County, Indiana in the same home where she died. She was born May 18, 1897, the daughter of Moses and Barbara (Bontrager) Lehman. Mrs. Mast was a lifetime resident of the county. She was married Jan. 31, 1918 to Levi D. Mast, who preceded her in death July 1, 1978.

Surviving are four sons, Andrew and John, both of Topeka, and Moses and Henry, both of Goshen; two daughters, Mrs. Ora W. (Barbara) Bontrager of Middlebury and Mrs. Elmer C. (Ada) Miller of Ligonier; a sister, Mrs. Ben (Anna) Raber, and a brother, Mans Lehman, both of Topeka; 32 grandchildren; 95 great-grandchildren and two great-great-grandchildren.

Funeral services were held Saturday at 9:30 in the family home with Bishop Daniel Otto officiating. Burial was in the Yoder Cemetery. The Miller Funeral Home of Middlebury was in charge of the arrangements.

Miller, Crist J., 85, Parkman, Mesopotamia Rd, Middlefield, Ohio died Sat. Aug. 20, at Geauga Community Hospital following a short illness. Born in Middlefield March 4, 1898, he was a lifelong resident and a self-employed farmer and carpenter. He retired in 1978. He was ordained minister in 1941. He was married to the former Martha Weaver on Oct. 3, 1918.

Survivors include his wife; four sons, Allen, Abe and Dan of Spartansburg, Pa.; and Emory of Smicksburg, Pa.; three daughers, Jemima Byler, Sarah Miller, and Saloma Troyer, of Middlefield; a half-brother Joe Byler of Middlefield; sisters, Amanda Hochstetler of Sparatansburg, Pa; Lydia Miller, Emma Schrock, Mary Miller, Lavina Miller, and Malinda Miller, all of Middlefield; 58 grand-children and 170 great-grandchildren. Burial was at Mesopotamia Amish Cemetery.

Miller, Enos, 18 mo. old, Conewango Valley, New York son of John M. and Gertrude (Hershberger) Miller, died Tuesday, Sept. 6, a few hours after the milk truck backed over him in their drive way. He was born Feb. 27, 1982.

Surviving are his parents, two brothers, Eli and Menno and three sisters, Elizabeth, Hannah, and Naomi, all at home. Paternal grandparents, Menno E. and Hannah Miller of Conewango Valley, maternal grandparents, Menno J. Hershberger of Randolph and maternal great-grandmother Cassie Miller of Dover, Del.

He was preceded in death by one sister Anna, (which was a twin to Hannah.)

Services were held Sept. 8, at the home. Burial at the West Amish Cemetery.

Miller, Wilmer J., 2, Route 534, Mesopotamia, Ohio died August 27, at Youngstown, Babies and Children's Hospital from injuries sustained in a car-pedestrian accident. He was born October 6, 1980, in Clymer, New York. The son of John J. L. and Barbara Miller.

Survivors include his parents, brothers, Andrew, Allen, Daniel, Jacob, Ervin, and John Henry, all at home; sisters Emma and Susan, both at home. Paternal grandparents John M. and Elizabeth Miller, maternal grandfather, Melvin L. Miller all of Middlefield. Burial was at Mesopotamia Amish Cemetery.

Schlabach, Simon A., 74, Rt. 1, Baltic, Ohio died Sept. 5, in Pomerene Hospital at Millersburg, following a long illness. Born April 20, 1909, in Indiana a son of the late Albert J. and Susan (Zook) Schlabach.

Surviving are his wife Tillie Miller whom he married Feb. 23, 1939. 1 daughter Mrs. John Henry (Ella) Yoder of Clare, Michigan. 6 sons, Albert S., of Rt. 3, New Phila.; Floyd S., of Rt. 3, Federickstown.; Simon S. Jr., of West Liberty; Aden S. of Rt. 1, Dundee and Roman S. and Edwin S., both of Rt. 1, Baltic; 6 sisters and 2 brothers Mrs. Andy N. (Mary) Troyer, of Rt. 1, Sugarcreek; Mrs. Albert (Elizabeth) Barkman, of Rt. 3, Fresno. Polly, Saloma, and Emma Schlabach of Rt. 1, Baltic. Mrs. Mose

J., Susan Yoder of Rt. 3, Millersburg; Neson A., of Rt. 2, Sugarcreek; Ervin A. of Rt. 2, Millersburg; 44 grandchildren.

Preceded in death by his first wife, Maryann Miller, 1 son, 2 sisters and 2 brothers, and 2 grandchildren.

Services were held Sept. 7, at the Wayne Troyer residence. Bishop Melvin J. Miller officiating burial in Miller Cemetery Berlin Twp.

Schmucker, Lydia, 87, 14822 SR 4, Goshen, Indiana
died Monday, September 5, in her home following an illness of two years. She was born near Shipshewana, Indiana, December 8, 1895, the daughter of Samuel and Lizzie (Eash) Schrock. Mrs. Schmucker had resided in the Shipshewana area most of her life. She was married near Shipshewana January 5, 1933, to William E. Schmucker, who survives.

Also surviving are three sisters, Ada Lambright, of Topeka and Ida Riegsecker and Mrs. Monroe (Fannie) Kauffman, both of Middlebury; two foster daughters, Mrs. Abner (Anna) Yoder of Goshen and Mrs. Eli (Marie) Yoder of Henrietta, Okla.; eight foster grandchildren and three foster great-grandchildren.

Funeral services will be held Thursday at 9:30 a.m. in the home of Bishop Ervin Bontrager, R. R. 1, Shipshewana with Bishop Bontrager officiating. Burial will be in the Townline Cemetery, R. R. 1, Shipshewana.

Stoltzfus, Melvin E., 20, R1 Bird-in-Hand, Penna.
died Wed. eve, Sept. 26, at Washington County Hospital, in Hagarstown, Maryland, after the silo collasped that he was helping to construct. He was the son of Samuel L. and Malinda (Esh) Stoltzfus.

Surviving besides his parents are 4 brothers and 8 sisters. John M., Lititz; Levina E., wife of Emanuel Beiler, Leola; Barbara wife of David Fisher, Kirkwood; Lydia, wife of Stephen Fisher: Samuel Jr.; Malinda E.; Henry E.; Nancy E.; Katie E.; Sadie E.; Fannie E.; Benuel E. at home, paternal grandparents, Eli B. and Levina (Stoltzfus) Stoltzfus, Bird-in-Hand, R. D. 1.

Funeral services were held Oct. 1, at 12:00 at the residence. Burial at Myers Cemetery.

Stoltzfus, Samuel, 15, Paradise Lane, R2 Ronks, Penna.
was almost instantly killed, Wednesday p.m., September 14 in an ensilage cutter accident. He was the son of Min. Chester S. and Mary (Stoltzfus) Stoltzfus.

Surviving besides his parents are two brothers and six sisters, Sylvan J., Stephen H. and Sylvia G., are triplets, Mima S., Annie S., Lavina E., Martha L. and Linda K. Stoltzfus all at home; paternal grandmother, Mima (Stoltzfus) Stoltzfus of Gordonville R1; maternal grandparents, Gideon B. and Annie (Lapp) Stoltzfus of Bird-in-Hand R1; and a maternal step-great-grandmother Mrs. Sylvia R. Lapp of Christiana.

Funeral services were held at the late home, by Bishops Jonas Lapp and Enos Beiler. Joseph Fisher read *leid,* page no. 394. He is buried at the Gordonville Graveyard.

Troyer, Joseph Jr., 11, Grove Rd, Parkman Twp., Ohio
died Sun. Sept. 4, in Tumbull Memorial Hospital, of heart failure. He was one of God's Special Children. He was born September 15, 1971, in Warren, to Joe M. and Nancy (Weaver) Troyer.

He is survived by his parents; four sisters, Emma; Esther; Catherine; and Nancy; three brothers, Ervin; Paul; and Cristy; and four grandparents, Mr. and Mrs. Moses M. Troyer, and Mr. and Mrs. Elmer C. Weaver, all of Parkman.

Burial was in Weaver Cemetery in Parkman.

Wittmer, Benjamin, 68, Odon, Indiana
died at the Daviess County Hospital, Monday, Sept. 26. He had been in failing health several months and seriously ill one month. He was born Nov. 2, 1914, and was the son of Amos G. and Mattie (Graber) Wittmer. He married Edith Graber Dec. 20, 1945 and she survives. He was a member of the Old Order Amish.

Surviving besides his wife are seven sons, James, Jesse, Fred and Amos, Montgomery. Benjamin Jr., John and Perry, Odon; three daughters Mrs. Ernest (Marilyn) Graber, Loogoote, Mrs. James (Ruth) Graber, Plainville; and Mrs. David (Esther) Wittmer, Montgomery; 26 grandchildren; two brothers, Joseph and Noah and two sisters, Lena and Mary Wittmer all of Montgomery area. One son, one sister, one brother and one grandchild have died.

Funeral services were held Wed. A.M. at the home place. Burial was in the Stoll Cemetery.

MIGRATIONS

Raymond Millers and family moved from Clarita, Oklahoma to Dublin, Texas to work on dairy farm, September 6

Melvin D. Millers moved from Spartansburg, Penna. to Atlantic, Penna., September 30

Rufus and Mary Yoder and daughter moved from Butler, Ohio to Charlotte, Michigan, September 8.

Joe H. Miller moved from Medford, Wisconsin to Amherst, Wiconsin.

Felty I. Borntrager moved from LaPlata, Missouri to Amherst, Wisconsin.

Abe D. Schlabachs moved from Dover, Delaware to Crofton, Kentucky, August 29

Henry S. Beachys moved from Marion, Kentucky to Dover, Delaware, September 8

Henry and Amanda (Coblentz) Lee moved from Lawrence County to Smicksburg, Penna., in September.

COMMUNITY NOTES

Lancaster, Penna. - Two Boys Killed in Freak Silo Accident

Melvin E. Stoltzfus, age 20, son of Samuel and Malinda Stoltfus of Mondale Rd, Bird-in-Hand, R. 1, and John David Ebersol, 18, son of Aaron and Susie Ebersol of West Newport Rd, Monterey, Leola R.1. Both boys were killed when silo collasped that they were building in Franklin County on Wednesday morning, September 28. They were employed with Lancaster Silo Company. John Ebersol was suspended in a rope chair 50 feet from the ground, tightening the hoops on the outside of the silo and Melvin Stoltzfus was perched 70 feet up on a scaffold inside washing the interior. Firemen speculate a pin holding the scaffing and the staves fell. The Stoltzfus boy fell straight down, but the Ebersol boy was drawn into the collapsing wreckage. Only 20 feet of the silo remained standing. They had to use a crane to rescue the trapped boys but they didn't wait for the crane to get to Stoltzfus who was conscious. They crawled to him through the rubble. They took a tremendous risk as there was nothing but tangled metal and concrete. Stoltzfus didn't die till that evening. Ebersol was declared dead more than two hours before his body was freed. It took a crane operators and 50 firemen nearly three hours to get him out as they had to dig him out from underneath the rubble. It was a used silo that they were rebuilding.

Ronks, Pa. - Tennage Boy Killed in Silage Cutter

Samuel Ervin Stoltzfus, 15 yr. old son of Chester and Mary Stoltzfus was killed almost instantly when he was dragged into the cutter blades after the silage cutter became clogged with corn. He tried to shove it with his foot when he apparently slipped and fell. He was alone when the accident ocurred, and there was no eyewitness. He received severe body injuries when the lower part of his body was all mangled up to his chest which stalled the tractor. They were filling silo at their neighbor Samuel Kings near Paradise. He was the oldest son and had only two brothers which are the eight year old triplets and probably are the only known Amish triplets in Pennsylvania and are the first Amish triplets to be born in Lancaster County.

Middlefield, Ohio - Minister Dies

Christ J. Miller, 85, Packman - Mesopotania Rd., died Aug. 20, at Geauga Community Hospital. Born in Middlefield, 1898, he was a lifelong resident here and a self employed farmer and carpenter. He was ordained to the ministry in 1941. See obit.

Dalton, Ohio - Senior Member Succumbs

Dan E. Yoder, 87, 4563 S. Mt. Eaton Rd., died Sept. 23, at home when he was ready to leave for communion services. Born in Holmes County, where he lived the most of his life, he was the son of the late Eli and Sarah (Miller) Yoder. In 1918 he was married to Sarah Schlabauch who died in 1974. In 1976 he married again to Barbara (Miller) Yoder who died in 1982. See Obit.

Goshen, Indiana - Senior Member Dies

Lydia Schmucker, 87, 14822, S R.4, died Sept. 5, at her home. A daughter of Samuel and Lizzie (Eash) Schrock, she was born in 1895 at Shipshewana, where she lived most of her life. In 1933 she was married to Wm. E. Schmucker who survives. See Obit.

Topeka, Indiana - Senior Member Dies

Amelia Mast, 86, RR 1, died Aug. 31, at her home. She was born in LaGrange County, where she was a lifelong resident. She was a daughter of Moses and Barbara (Bontrager) Lehman. In 1918 she was married to Levi D. Mast who preceded her in death in 1978. See Obit.

Lancaster, Pa. - Young Boy Seriously Injured in Buggy Accident

Amos Glick, 21, son of Isaiah and Ariana Glick was seriously injured when his horse and buggy was struck by a car, killing the horse which happened late Saturday night on East Brook Road, Smoketown. He was taken to Lancaster Osteopathic Hospital by Gordonville Ambulance, with severe back injuries, bruised kidney and concussions.

Intercourse, Pa. - Carriage Shop Destroyed By Fire

On Sunday night, Sept. 4, the coach and carriage shop of Abner Lapp on West Newport Rd. at Intercourse was completely destroyed by fire. Lapp's widowed mother, Mary, who lived above the shop on the second floor apartment escaped unharmed, but her dog was lost in the blaze and all her possessions. Some old Antique carriages in the shop were a total loss of $500,000. It burned so fast that there was no time to save anything. Seven fire companies responded and over 100 firemen fought the blaze. They claim it was arson.

Gordonville, Pa. - Young Boy Kicked By Mule

Allen Stoltzfus, 16, son of Samuel and Annie Stoltzfus, Rt. 340 one mile east of Intercourse, received internal injuries when kicked by a mule on Tuesday, Sept. 6th. He was admitted to the Lancaster Hospital with a ruptured spleen and fractured ribs. He is recovering nicely after a week's stay in the hospital.

Georgetown, Pa. - Two Boys Injured By Bolt of Lightning

On Monday eve. Sept. 12, two young boys, Daniel Esch, 17, and Daniel Stoltzfus, 11, were knocked unconscious when a bolt of lightning struck their farmhouse at Georgetown. They both were treated at Lancaster Hospital for second degree burns and electrical burns and were released again.

Narvon, Pa. - Boy Falls 30 Feet While Catching Pigeons

Mervin Ebersol, 14, son of Leon and Nancy Ebersol of Narvon, was hospitalized with serious injuries of many fractured bones after falling 30 feet while attempting to catch pigeons from top rafters in a barn.

* * * * * * *

ch bin getauft auf deinen Namen,
ott Vater, Sohn und heilger Geiſt;
bin gezählt zu deinem Samen,
m Volk, das dir geheiligt heißt;
bin in Chriſti Tod verſenkt,
bin mit ſeinem Geiſt beſchenkt.

u haſt zu deinem Kind und Erben,
ein lieber Vater, mich erklärt;
haſt die Frucht von deinem Sterben,
ein treuer Heiland, mir gewährt;
willſt in aller Not und Pein,
heilger Geiſt, mein Tröſter ſein.

och hab ich dir auch Furcht und Liebe,
reu und Gehorſam zugeſagt;
habe, Herr, aus reinem Triebe
in Eigentum zu ſein gewagt,
agegen ſagt ich bis ins Grab
s Satans ſchnöden Werken ab.

Mein treuer Gott, auf deiner Seite
bleibt dieſer Bund wohl feſte ſtehn;
wenn aber ich in überſchreite,
ſo laß mich nicht verloren gehn
Nimm mich, dein Kind, zu Gnaden an,
wenn ich hab einen Fall getan.

Ich gebe dir an dieſem Tage
Leib, Seel und Geiſt zum Opfer hin;
der Welt auf immer ich entſage,
o nimm Beſitz von meinem Sinn!
Es ſei in mir kein Tropfen Blut,
der nicht, Herr, deinen Willen tut.

Laß dieſen Vorſatz nimmer wanken,
Gott Vater, Sohn und heilger Geiſt;
halt mich in deines Bundes Schranken,
bis mich dein Wille ſterben heißt;
ſo leb ich dir, ſo ſterb ich dir,
ſo lob ich dich dort für und für.

Johann Jakob Rambach 1693—1735.

CROP WEATHER AND COMMUNITY NOTES

Conewango Valley, New York - Mose D. Stutzman

September started in warm and dry. Most of the peaches were canned in August. By the first of September we got some yet at $7.50 for 30 lb. box. Some sold for more and some for less. They were plenty and came from 1/2 dozen different places.

It was very warm and humid up to the 12th. A cool wave came up and changed the fall air. We also had light showers scattered in places which helped plowing a bit. Some wild geese were seen the 22nd. Some frost was seen the 24th and 25th and some snow was reported near the lakes.

The month ended clear and beautiful and the woods are showing the grandest colors. Silo filling is about over with. Lots of people waited plenty long as corn dried out faster due to beingso dry. Corn is big and filled up fast. It also didn't settle so much. Looks to be a big crop for this part. It's nice to spread fertilizer on pasture and hay ground and make wood. Gardens are about cleaned out except tomatoes which seem to be plenty but late. Leaves are starting to come down.

Woman hurt in buggy by scandler

Mrs. Noah C. Kauffman and dau. Lovina and Mrs. John M. Miller had a bad scare a few weeks ago. They were on their way home and not far from Kauffmans when all at once a man got on the buggy step with a knife in his hand. Lovina, who was driving, gave the man a hard shove and he fell out. Not till they were almost home did Lovina see blood on her wrist. They thought it probably happened as she pushed him out. Don't think it was much more than a scratch.

Dewittville, Mayville District, N. Y. - Saloma J. Byler

September was a nice and warm month. We had a cool spell on 22-24 when the lowest was 36 degrees, the highest daytime reading on the 23rd was 48 degrees. It was rainy on the 21, 22, 23, when we had from 4½ to 5 inches. At Bracton down along Lake Erie they had some snow on the 23rd which is a record to have the first snow east of the Mississippi River. Silos are about all full and corn husking is the next job. Corn is ready and a good crop. Grapes are being picked and sell for around $6.00 a bu.

Community Notes

Mrs. Eli E. Byler (Sadie) who has not been well over a year now is not so good again. She has severe pains in back and stomach area. The Dr. says it is nerves. She is going for x-rays. Her address is Barnes Rd. Dewittville, N. Y. 14728.

Rudy, 9, son of Levi J. and Anna Shetler Dewittville, was hurt when he wanted to jump off the wagon, while they were filling silo and fell hurting his knee. The inside of his leg was swollen. A few days later he bumped it and then it got quite painful, as he had an infection in it. He is better again now.

Newpot, New York - Sarah Renno

We didn't have any hard frosts in September, but had a light one the 15th and another the 25th. Also had a few warm days of about 90 degrees and several showers. The 21st we had about 1 3/4 inches of rain. Late garden crops were a good yield. This summer was especially good for vine crops pumpkins, melons, etc. We also planted some peanuts this summer (in a sandy location) and they are turning out a pretty good yield, for a northern climate. Sweet corn is about over. The other 3 summers we lived here we used to have fresh sweet corn, as late as mid October, but it seemingly matured faster this year. Farmers in the area finsihed threshing oats this week, which was a rather low yield in some places. Straw was short, and oats light. Many of the corn fields are still green, but beginning to turn brown, has well filled ears. Some have started silo filling. We got grapes from Dundee, New York. They were 25 cents picked and delivered.

Community Notes

Miss Lizzie Peachey accompanied the van load from Belleville, Pa., who attended the Baptismal services at Joshua Renno's Sept. 8. She has been in the area since, and stays mostly at her sister's place, (Leah Renno) and sometimes spends a day or 2 at the neighbors. She was kept busy shelling beans for a few weeks.

Sammy, 8 mo. old son of David and Rebecca Byler had the misfortune of falling (or being dropped by his young brother) and received some fractured bones. He was in Herkimer hospital a few days and they put a cast on him, from the hips and partly down the legs.

Noah Kanagys got he extension to their barn under roof and have the gable end of the barn painted. The expected crew from Pa. didn't show up then, but the men in this area got together and helped.

Peter Smiths are planning to build a house on their farm along R. 169 (towards Little Falls) and maybe move over this fall yet. They are presently living in a small part of David Wengerds house and doing the farming.

Rebersburg, Brush Valley, Pennsylvania - David B. Stoltzfus

August started in with 1½ inches rain the first day with another ½ inch later in the week, and as high as ¾ inch each week the rest of the month. In this neighborhood the corn looks promising and third crop alfalfa yielded well. However west of Rebersburg the corn is shorter and alfalfa suffered over the ridges likely due to less rain in the latter part of July and perhaps a little less during August.

September was quite warm during the day except during the 3rd week. Nights were cool with the first hard frost on the 25th. We did not have much rain except about an inch in the middle of the 3rd week. Silos were being filled during the last 3 weeks. A few more acres will go into the silos than in the past several years, but there will be a lot left for the cribs too.

Bloomsburg, Montour County, Pennsylvania - Lydia Stoltzfus

The month of September was warm the first few weeks. It seemed more like July weather. The 23rd, 24th, and 25th had light frost, the 21st it cooled off and since then it has not been so warm. We had about 1½ inches rain for the month. Farmers are busy, a few silos to fill yet, some tobacco to be put away and fall seeding. House cleaning and the last of canning is the womens work. Gardens are being cleaned out.

Millersburg, Dauphin County, Pennsylvania - Mrs. Benuel B. Fisher

The month of September gave a nice amount of rainfall, 1 7/8 inch in the beginning of themonth and 2 inches in the week of the 12th. We had a warm spell in the beginning, but the latter part is cool with fire in the stove feels good in the morning. Most of the silos are filled, with a fair crop. Probably about ¾ crop of corn compared to last years, in the east end they had a good crop, about the same or better than other years. We didn't have a killing frost yet altho a few mornings of 28-30 degrees, at some places.

Women are house cleaning and getting the last of cans filled for winter use.

Community Notes

Elmer Jay, 16, son of Stephen and Rachel Stoltzfus, Millersburg, R.1, got a broken leg, when his horses ran away, when filling silo, he spent a few days in hospital and is at home and recovering.

Church District Divided

Our church was divided on September 3, we started having church services in 1978 when the first 7 families moved here. we now have 28 families in all and look for a few more till spring, the distance from one end to the other is about 24 miles. Route 225 being the dividing line with the east end 11 families and west end 17 families.

Myerstown, Lebanon County, Pennsylvania - Levi S. King

September was still mostly warm and dry with only 1.4 inches of rain for the month. Field corn dried down fast and some was put in the silos rather dry. Some picking and shelling was being done the latter part of the month with moisture reported from 22-26 percent. It took more acres to fill the silos this year, and quite a few reported not having enough acres to get them full. A young Mennonite man from Greble who is farming for his first year picked a field of corn on his gravity bin and brought it here to weigh, and had less than a ton from 2 acres. The same young man reported selling some silage corn out of the field with some fields only producing 2 tons of silage per acre. Here on our farm we got around 9 or 10 ton of silage per acre.

Gordonville, Lancaster County, Pennsylvania - Amos B. Fisher

The month of September brought seasonable autumn weather. The last half of the month had light frosts three nights in a row with temperature dropping in the high 30's and low 40's and daytime temperatue staying in the 60's and 70's making it feel very pleasant. The beginning of September was exceptional warm with record-breaking temperatures for September reaching the 90's several days and on the 9th it reached 97 degrees. On the 12th we had a hail storm accompanied with a heavy rain. The total rainfall for the entire month was 2 inches. The Bird-in-Hand are was hit with a heavy hailstorm severely damaging some crops receiving quite a lot of hail damage with hail the size of gulf balls. A lot of silos were filled and also a lot of good alfalfa hay was baled, having favorable weather to make hay.

Leola, Bareville Area, Pennsylvania - Levi L. Stoltzfus

Rainfall for Bareville area 1.3 inches; Market Report: Choice fat cattle, $60.-$66.00; Feeder steers, $50.-56.00 per cwt.; Bulls $51.-$57.10 cwt.; Fat hogs $54.-$47.25 cwt.; 40 lb. feeder pigs; $69.-64. cwt.; Veal, $115.-$105. cwt.; lambs, $54.00 cwt.; Ear Corn $146. per T. -$4.25 per bu.; Wheat $3.95 per bu.; Barley, $2.75 per bu.; Oats, $2.00; Hay $65.-$146. per T.; Straw $60.-$89. per T.; Heavy fowl, $20.-$26.; Light fowl, $.08-$.31; Pullets $.38-$.48 per lb.; Gunieas $1.70-$2.25 per lb. Turkeys, Toms $.28-$.32 per lb.; Ducks $.80-$1.04 per lb.; Geese $.342-$.56 per lb.; Eggs, large $.85 doz. Medium $.77 doz.; Potatoes, retail $9.00-$10. cwt.

Christiana, Lancaster Co. Penna. - Mrs. John S. Stoltzfus Jr.

September started in very warm, and getting dry again. Silo Filling is early because of dry corn. A lot of silos were filled before the tobacco was put away. It stayed warm until the 19th when a hard thunderstorm and some hail passed thru the area. That same week we had frost in the low spots. A few people's tobacco got nipped a little. Leaves are changing color and all signs of autumn are here.

Narvon, Lancaster County, Pennsylvania - Katie Beiler

September was a beautiful month. Lots of beautiful sunshiny days. Sometimes cool at night. On the 12th we had thundershowers. Also the next day it rained all afternoon, sometimes just a drizzle. Then again the 22nd we had rain and quite a bit of wind with it.

Fall work is on its way, raking leaves, etc. Also cleaning house. The fall flowers are blooming. Cantalopes and watermelons are stil in season, now the last ones.

Pumpkins are in full season now.

Community Note - Barbara Fisher, Kirkwood, Pa.

Kirkwood, Pa. - Boy falls from horse

Andy, 14 yr. old son of Levi and Arie Kinsinger was riding a horse on Sept. 16th, when the horse got out of control and Andy fell off the front. The horse tramped on him causing a big cut in the lower abdomen. He was in the hospital for 5 days, he is coming along pretty good but is not supposed to work for 3 weeks.

Community Note - Anna S. King, Bart, Lancaster Co., Pa.

Abner Fisher, Bart, was rushed to General Hospital sometime in Sept. and had a heart attack on Sept. 10, while in the hospital then the next week he had open heart surgery and was coming along good after the operation and came home on Sept. 27. Then on Oct. 1, Sat. night, Abner was rushed in the hospital again with a bladder infection, didn't hear since, at this writing.

Dover, Deleware - Neil N. Hershberger

August and September report: We had continued warm and fairly dry, throughout Aug. many days with very warm winds. High temp. 104 degrees on the 20th. Lowest was 52 degrees on the 15th with a total rainfall of 4.2 inches. Not a real scant amount but with the very dry soil and warm winds it still seemed like a small amount.

Silo filling started well in Aug. for those that planted their silage corn early, others were not ready to fill until later in Sept. and some late corn to put in in Oct. yet.

September was also warm up to the very last day of Summer, on the 22nd it cooled off and has been pleasantly cool since. We came near to having a frost several mornings. Low Temperature was 36 degrees on the 23rd and again on the 25th.

High temp. was near the 100 degree mark on the 11th. Total rainfall for the month of Sept. was 3.5 inches.

With the cooler temperatures we are getting much more benifit from the good rains. Most early corn is on shock or in silo. Fall seeding is well under way. The Ground is in very good condition for seeding. This past spring, winter oats out yielded spring oats, so a lot of farmers are planting winter oats again.

Our 1983 hay crop was exceptionally good. Due to the excellent drying weather this summer, for 1st, 2nd, 3rd crop and even the most of the 4th cutting alfalfa was put up very nice. Still some 4th cutting to mow.

Corn is a good to fair crop. But it took a few more acres to fill silo than some years. It will be hard to find local corn to buy, especially ear corn, as most market corn is shelled.

Mechanicsville, St. Marys Co., Md. - Amos R. Stoltzfus

During September we had several days with 100 degree temperatures and also several nice rains. Almost 2 inches the 13th and 14th, then again the same amount on the 21st; and 6/10 inch, the 30th out of the Hurricane's fringes. We had quite a few mornings with the temp. in the 40's. Corn yields are better than half. Last cutting hay was mostly grazed.

Mt. Pleasant Mills, S. Snyder County, Pennsylvania - Sam M. Troyer

This month was quite normal, I think, quite dry, 1 recorded around 2½ inches of rain—and the average early morning temperature was around 56 degrees. We had a couple of light frosts that didn't do much harm. We still have tomatoes out of the garden. There are lots of apples this Fall. Dave's and Daniel Wengerds of Norfolk, N. Y. were down to pick apples in Herb Apple's Orchards. We are taking off surplus honey these days. It was a good honey year. Only our bees swarmed so much, so we won't have as much this year.

Mifflintown, Juniata County, Pennsylvania - David Y. Renno

The weather here was very warm and dry, with temperatures going over 100 degrees oftimes, up until the 23rd, the 1st day of autumn it turned coooler and even had a light frost. We've had several showers of nearly an inch which didn't last long or soak more than the dust. Farmers have trouble getting their plowing done for fall seeding, and some have sowed in the dust. Corn is dry and ready to crib.

Apples are a good crop and being picked but are smaller in size than some years. We usually don't get our first killing frost until the full moon in October.

Oakland, Maryland - Mrs. Atlee Hershberger

We had warm days and cool nights in September so far except for one cool spell which broke the heat spell. We had warmer and more dry than usual this summer, but enough rainfall to have a lot of produce and a good crop of U-pick beans. Corn looks good compared to some places and some have started to fill silo. We had our first frost this morning, Sept. 23rd.

Community Notes

Mrs. John N. (Barbara) Yoder had not been in church since she had her leg amputated, as she needed help to walk while she had both legs, due to a stroke. But she seems cheerful and better since it is off.

Sharon Petersheim, 14, her grandaughter attends church quite regular, but still goes for treatments at Bethesda, Md.

Mercer, Souther Mercer County, Pa. - Mrs. Eli H. Kurtz

September started in warm and sunny. From the 22nd until the 6th daytime temperatures were from 80 to 88 with morning temperature of 70 degrees on the 5th and 6th, then 74 degrees for 3 days, on the 10th again up to 88 degrees. The 11th to 13th from 72 to 78, then slightly cooler at 62 to 66 till the 16th was 52. Then warmer from 74 to 82 from the 17th to the 20th, on the 21st down to 48, dropping to 40 on the morning of the 22nd. From the 23rd to the 25th from 34 to 38 degrees. Some areas had vegetation frozen. From the 21st to the end of month daytime temperatures were from 48 to 70 degrees. We had lots of sunshine days but also had rain on the 6th, and on into night leaving 1 2/10 inches, a shower on the 11th, the 16th an all day rain, some rain on the 20th and 21st, and light sprinkles on the 22nd and 23rd.

Farmers have started to husk corn by hand, some have their fall seeding done. Silo filling is also being done most every day. Corn is about a normal crop.

Community Notes

Deacon Mose B. Byler had the misfortune to get his hat caught on some gears while doing his feed grinding. Results were a damaged hat some hair tore out and 2 cuts that required a few stitches.

John E. Yoder, New Wilmington, R. 2, was to Pittsburgh hospital last week for tests of some kind. He is a diabetic.

Mrs. Jonathan B. Hostetler, Volant R. 3, has some days not feeling very well and some days some better.

Deacon Jonathan B. Yoder, New Wilmington, R.1, also was to a Pittsburgh hospital a few days for tests. Appears he may have muscular sclerosis. He walks with the aid of crutches and is taking therapy treatments at this time and says he feels some better.

Emanuel B. Kurtz, New Wilmington, R. 3, is not so well and sometimes in bed.

The baby, 1 week old, of Dan J. and Ada (Miller) Byler is in the Youngstown hospital due to breathing problems. The Dr. talked of menningitis. He is now breathing on his own and was off I. V.

Mrs. David E. Byler is reported about holding her own..

David, 11, son of John J. Wengereds, New Wilmington, R. 2 was admitted to a Pittsburgh hospital on the 29th to have a new shunt put in his head. He is the boy that was born with an open spine and gets around with the aid of crutches.

Mercer, Mercer County, Pennsylvania - Dan J. Troyer

September started in clear and warm. We had rain the 6th, 7th, 11th, 16th, 20th, and 21st, 4 3/10 inches in all. It was cooler for several days after that last rain. The lowest was 34 degrees on the 23rd, a little frost but not much damage. Silos are mostly filled. Corn is a very good crop. Some is on shock and some ready to husk.

Conneautville, Crawford County, Pennsylvania - Anna Fisher

The goldenrod is yellow
The corn is turning brown . . .

September has been a very warm, pleasant month this year. Farmers were glad for the chance to fill their silos in dry weather for once, instead of in deep mud as they often have to.

We had very little rain until the 21-22 and 23rd, when we had 3½ inches in all. Total rainfall was 3.36 inches.

Temperatures ranged in the high 70's and low 80's. Maximum temp. was 87 degrees on the 19th. Minimum temp. was 34 degrees on the 16th.

Apples are rather scarce this year. Silos are full and some are beginning to pick corn. Leaves are starting to change quite a bit and the woods are becoming a very pretty sight.

By all these lovely tokens,
September days are here
With summers's best of weather
And Autumn's best of cheer!

Centerville, Crawford County, Pennsylvania - Thomas Miller

September was a very favorable month. Summer has once again past and Autumn is here. Leaves on the trees are turning beautiful colors and corn fields are turning brown. We had a light frost but not much damage on the 23rd. 2nd cutting hay was made the first part of the month. Silo fillers are humming. Some farmers are finished. Corn is an excellent crop. Garden things are about over. It was a very good growing season and plenty of crops in storage for the cold winter months ahead.

Middlefield, Geauga County, Ohio - Eli E. Miller

September was a nice month with enough rain to green up lawns and hay fields. We had a few real warm days up in the 90's but most were nice to work with, cool nights some reported frost the 25th, most of corn is ripe. Corn is a fair crop for as dry as it was. Silos are mostly filled now seeded hay fields are looking good. Winter crops are being sown a lot of spletz is sown thru here also some wheat. Milk is about $12.00 per cwt. before hauling and government deductions of .50 per cent some farmers will have to buy a lot of hay on account of dry weather they fed a lot this summer.

Dairy cows are cheaper lately. Hog prices about the same.

Baltic, Southeastern Holmes County, Ohio - John L. Yoder

Our month of September is now history, bringing along, some nice and sunny days along with a few frosts, and also some nice showers. Making grass fields look nice and green. Corn is ripening fast. Some wheat is sowed. Silo's mostly filled. Hog and pig prices are about holding their own.

Kidron, Wayne County, Ohio - John L. Stutzman

September had some changing in the weather. Warm and dry, for the first half of the month. On the 15th we had our first frost. Had a couple of good showers thru the month. The last half of the month Was warm thru the day, and cool nights. Apples are not so plentyful, cider presses are not so busy. Wheat is being sowed, and corn husking is coming in full swing. Some corn fields, the stalk is short, and the ear is small. It it is with the weather like the records show. The average of a year's temperature is much alike. With the very warm weather we had this summer. We might have some cold weather coming.

Community Notes

September 29th was an unusual wedding for Atlee, son of Melvin E. Troyers and Rebecca, daughter of Deacon John L. Troyers. They grew up in the same neighborhood, went together in the same school, were born the same day, the same month, the same year, had the same last name and were married on their birthday. This will make less birthday and wedding anniversary's for the couple.

Ashland, Ashland County, Ohio - Ammon A. Troyer

We had a nice amount of rain in September. Most corn done pretty good for as dry as we had this summer. Wheat and speltz is being sowed. Silos are being filled, no corn husking yet that I know of but should soon be ready.

We had a few light frosts with not much damage.

Fredericktown, Ohio - Mrs. Sam Beiler

The month of September brought us several inches of rain which freshened the yards etc. up again. The 14th we had a couple inches and again nearly an inch the 19th, then it cooled off and we had our first frost the 24th, then it warmed up again and we had a pleasant and warm week again this week so far.

Butler, Knox County, Ohio - Alvin Yoder

Weather was warm in the first part of September, but cooled off considerably toward the last of the month. We had some over an inch of rain around the middle of the month. Had pretty hard frost the 23rd and 24th.

Silo filling is past for the Amish around here. Pasture is short around here.

Hicksville, Ohio - David Raber

We have had about two inches of rain in this month which has really helped with the fall wheat seeding. This area had more rain this summer than within ten miles around us so that our corn and beans look good with some bean yields over forty bu. per acre. Feeder pig prices are down to $18-$20 for forty lb. pigs. Oats $1.80, corn $3.60, and beans $8.20. Milk is up to $10.25 grade B (can) with $1.00 a hundred for Uncle Sam.

Montgomery, Michigan - Noah N. Schwartz

September had some very warm and then also some cooler weather. Had a frost on Sept. 23 but very little damage could be seen. On Sept. 18, the mercury suddenly started climbing up to 82 degrees quite fast. During the night we then had a severe electrical storm dumping over an inch of rain. On Tuesday another inch of rain which left the fields a bit soft for silo filling. Menfolks have plowed wheat ground and are getting ready to sow wheat.

Community Notes - Branch County, Michigan

Daniel A. Girod cut into his hand with a chainsaw while working for an outsider. He had some stitches put in.

Noah A. Schwartz is consulting a doctor on his kidneys. They are not working right and he is filling up with poison making breathing very hard. He was tapped on Sept. 30 taking out about 1 qt. of fluid. He has felt a little relief.

Michael, 1, son of Aaron W. Schwartzs got his fingers in a pump and had a trip to the hospital.

New Haven, Allen County, Indiana - Mrs. John Schmucker

The weather in August was more or less a repeat of July, hot and dry. We had 2 days of 100-103 degrees. Ditches that normally have water in them year around only have it in some of the deeper spots. Pastures are getting low and corn is getting more dry. 3rd cutting hay is being made. Had very little rain and that was in the first part of month.

Community Notes - Allen County, Indiana

The 7 yr. old son of Jesse and Mary Schmucker fell off a pony and received a broken arm and had to have surgery twice as the bone wasn't together.

When the children were coming home from school, William son of James and Kathyrn Schmucker wanted to go on front seat from back and fell off and the buggy went over him breaking his leg and pelvis and had to be in traction a while.

Leon, small son of Menno and Emma Lengacher got kicked by a horse on the head and had to have 20 stitches, 15 on inside and 5 outside.

John, son of Jacob Zehrs got hit in the head from the crank of the elevator when it left loose and had to have 9 stitches.

Amos Lengacher Jr., 22, drove out in front of a pick-up truck. He was in critical condition and had to have his spleen removed. He's improving at last reports. It cut the horse's two front legs off and the buggy was all splintered up.

Widow Anna Graber, 77, had a stroke beginning of August and was in hospital about a week, wasn't yet able to attend church but is slowly gaining.

Martha, 16 yr. old daughter of Enos Schmuckers, was coming home from grocery store around noon, Aug. 5, when a pick-up truck ran into the buggy from behind throwing the buggy and her in the air. She received a broken collar bone and bruises.

The 4 year old son of Amos Lengachers ran into the fork of the oldest boy where they were loading manure, Aug. 19. They rushed him to the hospital and had to have a piece of bone and small particle of brain removed on the side of his head. Seems to be getting along o.k.

First Wedding in Community

On Aug. 18th, was 1st Amish wedding held in South Whitley, Indiana, Elmer, son of Elmer and Martha (Zehr) Graber of Allen County, to Delila, daughter of William Lavern and Rosanna (Graber) Schmucker of So. Whitley. By William Lavern Schmucker.

New Haven, Allen County, - Indiana

The first week of Septembe, we still had some hot weather of around 90 degrees. The hottest on the 4th with 94 degrees then it gradually began to get cooler. we had our 1st frost 29 degrees on the 24th. Lots of corn is being picked. We had very little rain and it is still dry. Had very heavy fog, almost like rain on the 29th and 30th.

Shipshewana, LaGrange County, Indiana - Anna Eash

It was still hot and humid and it made for very dry conditions, the first two weeks we had some rain and much cooler temperatures which made it almost hard to realize how hot it had been. Rains, over 2 inches freshened up things that were refreshable. It was too late for corn which is fair but will not yield as well. We are grateful that it isn't as bad as some places.

Gardens are finsihed except late tomatoes. Most potatoes are dug, yielding smaller yields. Everybody is busy except some illnessess. Factories are doing well but not as rushed, expecting it to pick up in a few weeks. We had a number of weddings in September - quite a few already scheduled for October. Great is His faithfulness.

Etna Green, Indiana - Mrs. Menno Schwartz

Silos are being filled. Some English people are picking shelling corn. But we have had no frost, of late we had nice rains off and on. It is a bit on the chilly side with a reading of 34 degrees this morning. Sept. 22. We are really in the height of beautiful fall weather.

Community Notes

Mrs. Emery Miller (Fanny) is recovering nicely from her major surgery of 3 weeeks.

Amos Graber is up and down at the present time he can walk pretty good and is in good spirits.

Mrs. Jonas Yoder (Nancy) is being cared for by her daughter. The Edwin Helmuths the last couple weeks. She is also some better from her stroke. It affected her right side.

Kokomo, Howard County, Indiana - Mrs. Ivan J. Gingerich

The first days of September were nice and warm with temperatures in upper 80 degrees, but it was very dry till we got 1½ inches of rain the 6th. Temperatures ranged in the 90's till the 14th it cooled off and we had several partly cloudy days till the 20th we received 2 inches of rain then temperatures dipped into the 30's at night. The 23rd we had a light frost then it warmed up to more summer like weather for the rest of the month with a heavy fog coming the 30th.

Farmers have harvested most of the beans and some corn is in too. Some late hay is being made also.

Community Notes

Susanna, 21, had surgery on her leg, to remove a cyst that had grown in the bone where she had had a similar problem 18 years ago. She's able to go again after being laid up nearly a month.

Mrs. Melvin C. Bontrager is gaining quite well at home and hopes to attend church soon, after having missed for 6 weeks.

Montgomery, Daviess County, Indiana - Elizabeth Mae Raber

September had been a nice fall month, altho we had 10 days of 90 degree weather or over. We had a high of 98 degrees on the 9th, and a low of 33 degrees on the 23rd. So had some frost, we also had some frost on the 22nd and 24th, but no killing frost yet. We are still having dry, we did have a good rain on the 11th, of .9 inches and on the 12th of .6 inches and on the 20th we had .2 inches, a total of 1.7 inches for the month.

Lovington, Illinois - Henry R. Yoder

The month of September had many warm days with also light rains but sparingly.

Perhaps 1 inch of rain thruout the month, in different rains then cooler on the 21, 22, 23, we had noticeable frost but light. The last 5 days of the month were real warm in daytime and cool at night.

Soybean Harvest is well on the way thru Sept. with very few left for Oct. The price came up to $9.00 per 60 lb. bu. but has slipped back some. Corn harvest is started but declined yields. Seems like an average about 30 percent less than most years, is drying fast with the warm weather, price of corn is around $3.41 per 56 lb. bu. at the local Elevator. Soybeans were also 20 percent short from average years.

The annual colt sale was good but also down 30 percent or more from average years. Top Fillie bringing $3,600. but many far behind that. Top registered filly colt (weanling) $2,900.

Pork seems to be plentiful and reasonable in price. Beef remains about the same.

Community Notes

Alvin Kauffman is home from the hospital after spending 4 weeks there, his is gaining slowly.

Mrs. Andrew J. Miller was admitted to the hospital for hernia operation. This was to be Tue. Sept. 27th.

Monroe, Adams County, Indiana - Mary Ann Hilty

In August to the middle of September have been extremely warm and sultry temperatures in the high 90 degrees and 100 degrees. We have had very little rain, during these weeks, it still remains dry and dusty. Grass remains a parched brown, tree leaves are in color, falling fast, the late garden things never grew. Most of everything will die without a frost this year. Corn, beans changed fast from a bush green to a golden brown -harvest time is here - 3rd cutting hay is made, silo's filled, farmers are busy combinding soybeans and shelling and picking corn. On Sept. 24, we had a low of 31 degrees a light frost was seen. Temperatures have been very moderate since. Lately we had very pleasant days with 82 degrees, and clear blue sunny skies. The last two mornings have been very foggy - that there was no school. Despite the long hot and dry weather, it's amazing how well the gardens produced. Can we be thankful enough to our Giver who supplies us with a bountiful harvest for our earthly life. Lately you hear a lot of chain saws buzzing and that means winter will be here before very long.

Bloomfield, Davis County, Iowa - Mrs. Daniel D. Yoder

The month of September brought us a variety of weather. Our brown and parched earth changed to green again ending the worst drought since 1936. On the 7th it cooled off to 50 degrees and the week of the 12th it was mostly chilly with 43 degrees on the 14th and 1½ inches of rain on the 15th. By the weekend it was nice and warm again turning colder by the 20th with rain and wind and 34 degrees on the 21st and a killing frost for some things on the 23rd. Heat was needed in the colder houses to keep warm most of these 2 weeks. The rest of the month was nice and warm again. Much corn is being harvested before the soybeans due to it drying out faster and is barely a ¼ crop for some. Much silage was made by anyone that uses a lot of hay as we only got 1 good cutting and is scarce and high-priced. Much more shredding will be done than usual. Gardens that could be irrigated helped it to produce some more.

Community Notes

Dannie, 6, son of Sam and Rachel (Yutzy) Kauffman, fell from the slide in school breaking his wrist the first week in September. About 3 weeks later an x-ray was taken through the cast and discovered it had somehow slipped out of place so they've sent them to another Dr.

On Sept. 7, Ernest, 18, son of John and Elmina Yoder, fell 20 ft., from the roof of a building to a cement walk below breaking his wrist and received other cuts and bruises while at carpenter work.

On the afternoon of Sept. 7, church services were held for Pre. Neil Herschberger of Dover, Delaware.

Bank Closed

On Sept. 13, the community was shocked to learn of the closing of the Exchange Bank in Bloomsfield. It was 1 of 4 such banks still in operation in the State of Iowa, and was Bloomsfields's oldest business house being in the same family and operating for 113 years. It was privately owned and not insured but when many other banks failed through the depression this one kept going. Apparently it's downfall was partly caused by its new owner of 2 or 3 years ago by placing many loans for various businesses he owned. Also the drought put a hardship on farmers that couldn't pay off their loans. It was said the owner will lose all he has. On Sept. 29, a new Iowa Bank and Trust opened its doors in the same building. Two men in partnership bought it making it their 23rd bank. Depositers will recieve only 10 percent of their deposits for the time being and the rest can be used to offset their loans. So only those with loans will not lose anything. A new building is also being planned. Approx. ⅓ of the Amish banked there plus 85-90 percent of the cities businesses.

Riceville, Iowa - Dan C. Borntreger

Weather for August was dry up till the 21st we got a nice slow rain of 7/10 inches. Then we got more rain from then on amounting to a little over 3 inches for August. It was dry enough so some lawns were quite dry and brown and some corn was hurt from the dry weather on higher and lighter ground. But on the lower and heavier ground it doesn't seem to be hurt but has really greened up again since the rain grass, etc., is really growing since the rains, as we have had continued warm through August. We had very good thrashing weather oats were of good quality but shorter and less in yield than average. 2nd crop hay was shorter on account of the dryness. The Pils program ground is now released for grazing.

Iowa City, Johnson County, Iowa - Eli S. Bontrager

Our warm summer finally came to an end, altho temp. was at 80 degrees again today, but that is better than 108 degree, and we've also had good showers in the last 3 weeks.

The corn and bean crop differs a lot, some fields are a fair crop, while others are really nothing, only fodder and there is lots of corn chopped up for ensilage. Some peole are cutting third cutting hay, while some don't amount to much. Hay is selling for $1.50 a bale and up. I never saw so much corn fodder go in shock here, as there is now, which is the wise thing to do, for as scarce as hay is. Some hay has been going to Bloomsfield in the last several weeks.

Riceville, Iowa - Dan C. Borntreger

September has been mostly summer-like warm with plenty of moisture 6 8/10 inches for September. We had a cool spell a few days and a frost on the 23rd enough to freeze the leaves on corn, etc.. Which made a fast change on corn as it was quite green yet till the frost. I think most corn was well dented so I don't think the freeze hurt the corn much but it made the fodder rather dry for those that were still filling silo. Since the frost it warmed up again, bringing 80 degree weather again. So it still seems like summer. Grass, it seems to be doing well yet, it is green and makes good grazing. Silo filling is nearly done. Our garden had done real well. But some were a little short of tomatoes on account of the dry weather in August.

Community Notes

Little Samuel, age 3, son of Elam Beachy's fell off a load of wood. Seemed like the wheel hit him some. He couldn't walk a little while but seems to be going o.k. again. Ura, son of Jerry Bontregers tipped a load of corn fodder in the ditch when a line broke leaving him with one line luckily he got the team stopped and no one hurt.

Marian, Kentucky - Samuel Hertzler

The weather can be described in one word. Dry. We had no measurable rain since July except one tenth of an inch a week ago. The warm weather continued daily temperature over 90 degrees until Sept. 20, it cooled off sharply, and by the morning of the 21st we had a good frost, with 3 near frosts the same week. The lowest temperature I heard of was 28 degrees. It has been on the cooler side since.

Corn is suprisingly good. Some fields about normal, while others are off a good bit.

Community Notes—Migration

Henry Beachy's moved to Deleware where Henry took a school teaching job. Felty Yoders of Montanna have bought a farm here, Felty and his oldest son are here making preparations for the family to move in when they come.

Guthrie, Todd County, Kentucky - Jesse D. Peachy

Weather remains warm and dry. Crops look fair right in our area, but Kentucky has some very dry areas, so that crops don't amount to anything. Showers are still very spotty, what little we have. Farmers are filling silo and making 4th cutting alfalfa, which is very light.

Community Notes

Bishop Simon Yoder is slowly losing out. He wasn't through with his treatments for cancer yet and is now too weak to take them, He needs help to get out of bed at this point.

Dunnville, Kentucky - Marie Schlabach

August was warm and dry. Had 1 9/10 inches rain all month but lots of fog in the mornings which helps too. We had 1 inch rain on the 11th. 1/10 on the 24th, and 8/10 on the 27th. A few sprinkled on different dates but no accumalations. On the 20th was the warmest day for Kentucky since 1931. The 21st was also warm but not quite like the 20th. Corn is about ready to start husking and looks to be fair. 2nd cutting hay was fair too. Sweet corn wasn't filled like usual but think we all had to can. Apples are plentiful. Potatoes aren't quite as nice as other years what have been dug so far but still not bad. Beef prices are way down due to a lot of people's pastures are gone. Pigs are still down too.

September remained dry and mostly warm. Had only 4/10 inch rain for the month. On the 12th we had 2/10 and on the 16th we had 2/10 but still have a lot of fog in the mornings. On the 22nd and the 24th, it was 35 degrees with light frosts. It remained cool for about 3 or 4 days. There wasn't enough frost to freeze the peppers, so we know it wasn't hard. The plants are just a little dark over the tops. I suppose there will be one more picking of peppers as they are getting pretty small. More so than the packing company wants them. The tobacco is all in the barns and looks like it will cure out real nice although it would be good if we had some damp weather which again the fog helps in the morning. Just a little corn has been husked and that was just to use right away but looked nice. Sweet potatoes are a fair crop but not near as large as other years which also goes for the regular eating potatoes. It was a poor year for those. We are still getting a few tomatoes but the main crop has been past for quite while.

Community Notes

The small son of John and Marie Detweiler is still in Lexington, U. K. Medical Center. He has been named Jake. He now weighs about 3 lb. and can keep his formula down. They are talking of sending him back to Somerset as they need room for sicker babies. Their hospital bill was $33,000 already a week ago. How can they charge so outrageous prices?

Baby Detweiler has been transferred to the Somerset Hospital to make it closer to the parents. They are in the process of bringing him home as soon as the monitor is ready. They are fixing up a monitor with a battery. The baby now weights 4 lb. 14 oz. The bill in Lexington is around $60,000 and am they'd appreciate any help that anybody wished to share. Address is John Detweiler R. 1 Box 126, Dunnsville, Kentucky 42528. A van load arrived from Pa. on Wed. Eve. consisting of Mrs. Ella Detweiler, John P. Schlabachs and 3 children, Andrew Shetlers, Mrs. Clara Schmucker and baby and Mrs. Sarah Schmucker and dau. Elizabeth.

Ethridge, Lawrence County, Tennessee - Mose J. Gingerich

September was Fall like, we had some over 2 inches of rain, is more on the dry side again, coldest was 38 degrees.

We had warmer days the last of the month. Sorghum molasses is being cooked by a lot of people this year. The early birds are sowing Fall oats, hay and tobacco is still being cut and put away which is alittle late for some, on account of the wet weather we had earlier in the year.

Community Notes

Moses N. Zook, son of Noah J. Zook, had a runaway in the hay mower. He had stopped to unclog the mower and happened to be on a yellowjacket nest, which scared the horses and started to run, Moses jumped on the seat and it broke off which he was lucky it did, one of the horses got a foot cut off somehow which they couldn't figure exactly out how as the mower was out of gear when the horses started to run.

Bowling Green, Pike County, Missouri - Jacob A. Mast

We are having warm and dry again the last week. It cooled off the week of the 20th had a fairly heavy frost the 23rd which froze sweet potato vines, also tomatoes in lower places.

We had a very welcome inch of rain on the 15th also some light rains earlier in the month, lots of rye is sown for pasture this year but are in need for more moisture for it to grow. Farmers are feeding hay and silage, lawns have greened up some but pasture fields are slowly coming back.

Community Notes

Samuel, 17, son of Enos Girods received a broken lower jaw and a broken arm when he was thrown from the horse he was riding, was in the hospital several days, is coming along fine.

Nunnelly, Tennessee - Laverne Schmucker

September has been more cool more like autumn but is still dry, altho we did have 1 4/10 inch of rain on the 20th. On the 22nd the first frost was seen which was early for this part of the country. So some stoves have been set up again and put in use.

On Sept. 5, was the 1st day of school with Polly D. Borntreger as teacher with 13 pupils.

The 19th sorghum cooking was begun which usually lasts a few weeks unless we get a hard frost.

Still lots of deer around. Daniel D. Borntreger, got one right behind their house, it apparently was coming to get a drink and scared the little girl so her father came running to see what's wrong and the deer stayed put till the gun was gotten.

Community Notes

Rudy D. Borntreger was laid up a few days the 1st of the month when a car hit his rear buggy wheel and wrecked the top. So now they use an open buggy.

LaPlata, Missouri - Mrs. Mose M. Borntreger

A lot of clear and sunny skies in September had some rain the nights of the 14th and 19th, and the 20th was a rainy cool day, with temp. at 50. The 21st was rather cool and breezy, but nice and sunny which made for a nice sale day for Felty I. Borntragers. Had some 90 degree weather, but we also had a light frost the 21st and a pretty hard frost the 23rd, so the cane in this area is all stripped and cut and Eli J. Bontrager are doing the cooking. Silo filling has been going for quite awhile, besides a new barn and 2 silos going up, which about kept all the men busy.

Community Notes

Jonas E. Gingerich very nearly cut off the end of his finger between the first and second joint in the table saw at the place where he works. They sewed it back on and it seems to be healing.

Levi Chupp recieved a gash on his head while helping on Perry Gingerichs barn, when a piece of a 2 ‘ 4 hit him. Mrs. Joe Bontrager got a sick spell when they were traveling to Wisconsin. The van they were going with got a breakdown about that time, so they spent the night at Prairie De Chien Wisconsin. It left her rather weak for awhile, but seems to be back to normal again. This week they left for the mines at Boulder, Montana.

Seymour, Webster County, Missouri - Menno D. Schwartz

Sept. 30, Weather still dry for this time of year. We didn't have it as dry as some other localities. Or like it was in 1980!

The second cutting of hay was hurt. Of all the garden things, the potatoes were the worse, the rest was a fair crop. We got about 170 lbs. of honey off one swarm of bees. It was a good honey year.

But the drought was bad enough that some Banks were forced to close! I guess by not getting their interest and down payments, on loans, notes, etc. I well remember 1930 depression, how the banks closed. and lots of them never reopened.

It looks as tho the hay will be high priced this winter. Corn probably too. Hogs still in the 44-45 range. Don't know what cattle are. Rabbits also holding at $.60. But their feed higher. The last we bought was $9.85 per hundred. Some of our feed stores are closing, and one grocery, one restaurant, in Seymour.

Maywood, Missouri - Moses J. K. Burkholder

September was a very pleasant month. We received around 4 inches of rain and some nice cool weather. A very light frost was received on Sept. 21, which was the first for the season. Then on Sept. 23 we received a good frost, though very few things got damaged.

Silo filling is over, with silos taking at last wice the normal acrage to be filled. Soybeans are a good price $8.00 but yields are averaging 15-20 bu. p. a. Some aren't worth harvesting and are being plowed under. Hay is scarce and high priced $2.00-$3.00 per bale for good hay. Some fall wheat has been sowed.

Community Notes

Ura and Glen Yoders each put up a silo this month.

Moses Burkholder moved a house for an outsider, with the help of John, Pete, Eli, and Jacob Burkholder.

McRae, Arkansas - Mrs. Ferman Yutzy

September had several little showers, but it will leave us pretty dry, weatherwise. Around the middle of the month it suddenly cooled off. It was 42 degrees the coldest morning.

But has now warmed up some and is quite warm through the day but cool nights.

Mrs. Elizabeth Millers are filling their silo - or putting more in since it settled quite a lot and had not been full either. Some corn had fairly nice ears but some didn't make much. Are als shredding as time permits, but still a lot shocks in field. Corn husking is being done.

Oats are sowed - in the dust. Could really use rain. Had large enough cracks in pasture that I could put my fingersin all the way. But it kept getting dryer so now the cracks are practically filled with dust!!

Community Notes

School is closed for several weeks as the teacher and family, the Samuel Borntregers, left for Iowa to help her sister pack and move to Wisconsin.

Ferman Yutzy is still going slow - is usually very dizzy in the morning, so he gets up later but then still does quite a bit light work.

Coleman, Oklahoma - Andrew B. Beiler

It's been warm and dry through Aug. Around the middle of Aug. we had 3/10 inches of rain.

Most daytime P. M. temperatures were around 100 and over, several times to 105 degrees on the North side of the house.

It's normal to be dry here this time of the year. Usually starts raining beginning of September.

Community Notes

John Stutzmans moved here July 26th from Milroy, Indiana. Their job is on a ranch 15 miles S. W. of here. 30 miles south of the main group.

Elmer Jr. Yoder's say the family has increased by twin boys.

Several families including Raymond Millers were to Texas to visit the Dublin group.

Raymonds found a job on a dairy there plans were for them to leave yesterday Sept. 2nd. Leaving the house empty for awhile.

Haven, Reno County, Kansas - Mrs. Enos E. Schrock

September has fall-like weather, had 4 days of 100 degrees but since it cooled off a few days of 60 degrees had a light forst not much damage, we still have dry had a few nice little showers. Wheat is planted and silo's are being filled. Silo feed being short due to hot and dry. A few have started cutting milo which also is not filled out like other years. Was a good year for alfalfa seed producing from 3-7 bushels an acre. Was a good year for melons, plenty of apples too but smaller than some years. Canning is mostly done except for apples.

Community Notes

Sept. 10, was a circle letter get together of those that had heart surgeries were 2 van loads of Pa. people here and some from Indiana and Kentucky but didn't near all come. I t was at our son Robert E. Schrocks it was 10 years July 27, he had his heart surgery we also spent the day there was an interesting day. Some had surgerty twice already. Some took walks back in the fields to see Jack Rabbits. They have these reunions every 2 years. It is amazing what doctors can do.

Man Hurt in Silo Construction

Ervin Raber, 24, son of Joe Rabers of Indiana has been working for the McPherson Kansas Silo factory, fell 45 feet 2 weeks ago is still in a Wichtia Kansas Hospital, He was to have surgery today, his folks are here, he was paralyzed and had more injuries.

Wilton, Wisconsin - Jacob D. Hochstetler

September was warm the first two weeks. Had some frost the 23rd. It froze most of the corn in the valley. Didn't do much damage on the ridge. Still a lot of tomatoes etc. to eat out of garden. Had quite a lot of moisture in Sept. Had 6 inches in 24 hours the 19th. The rain came fast enough that it washed out places in low spots.

Silo filling is in full swing. Also 3rd cutting hay is being made. Hay seems to be plentiful but is high priced as it is being shipped out. Another of our corn creamery's is closing until Sept. 30th. Still have 2 loading milk in cans.

Amherst, Wisconsin - Mrs. Levi J. Borntreger

We had dry in August until the middle of the month. We had occasional rains approximately 12 2/10 inches since August 17th. In the week of the 18th it turned cooler the lowes was 34 degrees and we had several frosts but not much damage. This week warmed up again with temp. in the high sixties to almost 80 degrees the 29th. Men folks are filling silo corn is rather short. Silos are slower in filling up than usual. Tomatoes and melons were a good crop. Extra large tomatoes one measuring 16 inches in circumference. Women folks are finishing up canning.

Blair, Wisconsin - Mrs. Moses S. Miller

August brought some very warm weather. Some days reaching around 100 degrees. It cooled off a few nights but quite often it was so warm it made uncomfortable sleeping.

The first half of the month it was quite dry. Lawns were turning brown, pastures getting short and cornfields were curling up. The week of the 14th we had a few nice rains and also since. Is a little cooler again, and getting greener.

Cashton, Monroe County, Wisconsin - Joe C. Borntreger

The weather through September was a little cool and wet, we had frost 3 mornings the week of the 20th with a low of 26 degrees now the last week is nice and good drying weather. We had 4 inches of rain on Monday, the 19th which washed the cement spillway out of Ben Hostetlers lane.

Blair, Wisconsin - Mrs Mose S. Miller

September was very warm except for one week. The 19th we had an all day rain coming down fast much of the time, which cooled off. Had damp, cloudy, and cold the rest of the week. Fire in the heaters felt good.

The 23rd we had our first frost. Is warmer again since. No killing frost yet.

Pastures and lawns are green. Leaves are changing colors and starting to fall. Silos are mostly filled. Corn is ready to pick. We have a bountiful harvest.

Centerville, Michigan - Inez M. Miller

Very hot and humid temp. range 85 degrees to 102 degress very dry.

Thrashing went well wheat did very well. Oats not too bad.

Hay is still being put in. 2nd and some 3rd cuttings.

Community Notes

Alvin L. Bontrager got his finger in the corn binder and pinched it so hard that it tore the flesh partly off the tip of his finger. He has it in a splint but didn't go to the Dr.

Melvin, son of Alvin Bontrager who was in an accident on the plwo with runaway team of horses, May 1st, 1982 has to enter the Bronson Hospital in Kalamazoo in the near future for a bone graft. He is still on crutches.

Sept. 15, 1983 Andy W. Millers had sale. They are planning to move to DeKalb, Texas in the near future. They have sold their farm to Reuben H. Bontragers.

Bronson, Michigan - Lester F. Grab

We received near normal rainfall during the first half of August, but was drier towards the end of the month. Temperatures ranged from 54 degrees low to 96 degrees high, with the last part of the month warmer than normal.

Corn is starting to turn brown and dent, early because of not enough moisture for several weeks. Third cutting hay is being cut; an average crop. Oats made from 20 to 5[illegible] bushels per acre this year, below average. Peaches were delivered from $8 to $16 per bushel. Sweetcorn was generally a shorter crop because of insufficient moisture.

Community Notes

Edward Schmucker, critically injured in a pickup truck-buggy accident July 18, came home August 10. His neck, broken at the second cervical level, is suported by a halo vest. A body cast from the knees to the upper waist supports the three breaks in the pelvic region. He had a checkup in Battle Creek August 29, where doctors said he will need to wear the cast another six weeks and the halo vest even longer, since very little healing is showing there yet. He is in a hospital bed at home, and is able to turn on either side by himself, but unable to sit up or walk because of the cast. He is not paralized at all, as much victims often are.

His daughter Emma, who had serious leg injuries, came home from the hospital August 4, walking with crutches. She now has all stitches removed, and is able to place weight on her leg again, hoping to discard the crutches soon.

Levi Stutzman, who had sustained mino injuries in the accident, had returned to work after ten days, but was laid off work for two weeks at the end of August because of infection in the elbow which had been injured.

Ora Grabers, with some of his cousins from Indiana, took a trip through the West and South.

Snow Prairie School opened August 24 with 13 pupils and Wilma J. Bontrager as teacher. Golden Rule school had their first day August 26 with Mrs. Elma M. Brandenberger teaching the 29 pupils.

Utica, Minnesota - Atlee J. Shetler

September was nice the 1st week then started in with rain, every few days, had over 2 inches on the 19th, then cooled off. On the 22nd, we had a killing frost, was down to 32 and 34 degrees. It warmed up again the last week again, with nice sunshine.

JACK HAZARD

Continued from page 14

thin! I never said a word to him about it! Hope to die this minute if I did!"

"You did! you know you did!" And Jack, driven to desperation, advanced, shaking his fist at Phin, and passionately accusing him of falsehood.

"That will do," said Deacon Chatford. "I've nothing more to say. His trying to get out of the scrape by lying, and shifting the blame first on to me and then on to somebody else, seems to me worse than the thing itself. He must take the consequences!"

To be continued

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BAPTISMS

Continued from page 8

Roy W. Miller District, by Ervin Hochstedler
Manas, son of Edward and Celesta Lehman
Herman, son of Owen (dec.) and Katie Yoder

Ervin R. Bontreger District, by Sam E. Bontrager
Dan Yoder of Ohio
Yonie King, son of Ben Kings, Lancaster, PA
Mary, daughter of Eli and Mattie Hochstedler
Mary, daughter of Andy and Elva Yoder
Barbara, daughter of Andy and Elva Yoder

Clarence Bontrager District, by Leonard H. Miller
John, son of Elam and Lydia Riehl
David, son of Clarence and Alice Bontrager

Daniel Otto District, by Levi Plank
Mary Alice, daughter of Menno and Fannie Lambright

Menno N. Yoder District, by Felty Yoder
Marilyn and Carolyn, twin daughters of David J. and Ida Mae Yoder
Elroy, son of Levi (dec.) and Susie Lehman
Marion, son of Enos and Leanna Mullet
Mary Alice, daughter of Levi (dec.) and Susie Lehman
Alice, daughter of Sam W. and Elizabeth Yoder

Leonard Miller District
Ivan, son of Noah and Susie Miller
Felty, son of Ervin and Clara Slabach
Freeman, son of Chris and Ramah Slabach
Lester, son of Floyd and Anna Yoder

Nappanee, Indiana

September 4, by Mahlon Bontrager
John Earl, and Etta Fern, son and daughter of John and Edna (Slabaugh) Schwartz
John Wayne and Martha, son and daughter, of John and Amanda (Plank) Miller
Levi, son of Raymond and Linda (Hochstetler) Slabaugh
Esther, daughter of Leroy and Malinda (Schmucker) Hochstetler

September 4, by Emery Yoder
Norman, son of Amos and Elizabeth (Kuhns) Borkholder
Christina, daughter of Eli and Wilma (Stutzman) Borkholder
Wanda, daughter of Alvin and Esther (Kuhns) Hershberger
Sara, daughter of Levi and Katie Mae (Bontrager) Miller

Bloomfield, Iowa

West District, September 11, by Henry J. Hochstedler
Ernest, son of John J. and Elmina Yoder
Rose Mary, daughter of John J. and Elmina Yoder
Esther, daughter of Vernon and Martha (Coblentz) Troyer
Rachel, daughter of Menno and Clara (Miller) Lambright
Lovina, daughter of Henry D. and Anna (Yoder) Yoder

Iowa City, Iowa

Henry Bender District
Steven, son of John Henry Millers
Steven, son of Elmer Helmuths
Ernest, son of Emory Millers

Henry B. Millers District
Marlin, son of Joe Coblentzs
Milford, son of Morris Millers

Elmer T. Miller District
Cephas (Miller) Miller
Wilford (Miller) Miller
Fred, son of David Gingerichs
Bertha, daughter of Alvin T. Millers

East District by Freeman M.
Luann, daughter of Emory Gingerichs
Karen, daughter of Edwin Ropps
Glenda, daughter of Mark Millers
Karen, daughter of Melvin Yoders
Wayne, son of Mrs. Chester Ropp

Guthrie, Kentucky

North District, August 21, by Richard Lambright
Floyd, son of Paul and Anna Graber
Ben, son of Jesse and Mary Peachey
Enos, son of Amos Yoder
Nelson, son of Gid and Katie Brenneman
Lana Sue, daughter of Mattie Yoder
Marilyn, daughter of Willie and Margaret Graber

South District, August 28, by Richard Lambright
Judy, daughter of Melvin and Esther Hochstetler
Lena, daughter of Robert and Susie Yoder

Bowling Green, Missouri

2 South Districts, August 21, by Jacob J. Miller
Samuel, son of Enos and Fannie (Miller) Girod
Mary, daughter of Chriss and Melinda (Schwartz) Yoder
Sarah, daughter of Jacob A. and Martha (Eicher) Mast

2 North Districts, September 25, by Jacob W. Eicher
Jake, son of Jerry and Marie (Eicher) Schwartz
Emanuel, son of Jacob and Katie (Schwartz) Eicher
Samuel, son of Dan and Mary (Whetstone) Eicher
Albert, son of Melvin and Mary (Lee) Hilty
Mary, daughter of Henry and Rosemary (Kemp) Eicher
Christina, daughter of Willard and Katie (Eicher) Borntrager
Wilma, daughter of Paul and Lydia (Schrock) Eicher

Haven, Kansas

August 28, by her Father Sam J. Yoder
Mary Kathryn, daughter of Sam J. and Katie (Bontrager) Yoder

Wilton, Wisconsin

West District, August 14, by John Schmucker
Aaron, son of Daniel and Anna (Borntreger) Yoder
David, son of Amos and Rebecca (Borntreger) Yoder
Joseph, son of Daniel and Barbara (Miller) Mast
Chester, son of Amos and Fannie (Gingerich) Borntreger
Anna, daughter of Ben C. and Mary (Yoder) Borntreger
Clare, daughter of Joni and Mattie (Borntreger) Miller
Catherine, daughter of Merle and Sarah (Miller) Yoder
Rosa, daughter of John and Mary (Schrock) Yoder
Esther, daughter of Amos and Fannie (Gingerich) Borntreger

East District, by Clemeus Borntreger, September 4
Mary, daughter of Joe A. and Susan (Miller) Borntreger
Martha, daughter of Joe A. and Susan (Miller)
Anna, daughter of Clemeus and Lizzie (Troyer) Borntreger
Clara, daughter of Henry and Rachel (Borntreger) Yoder

Amherst, Wisconsin

North District, on August 21, by Reuben Borntreger
Leroy and Lavern, twin sons, of William Yoders
Gerald, son of Aaron Beechy.

South District, by Enos P. Borntrager
John, son of Monroe Yoders
Levi, son of Joe Millers

Blair, Wisconsin

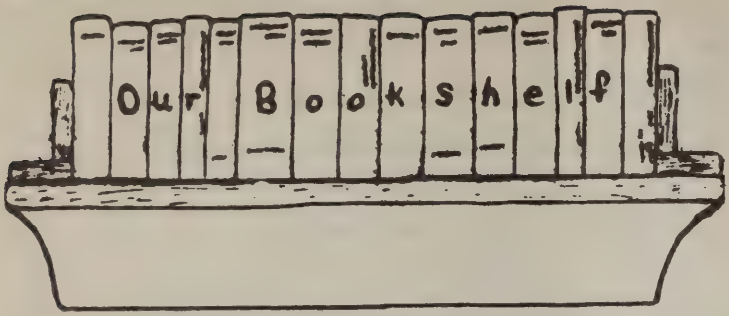
North District, August 14, by Edward J. Stutzman
Perry, son of Mose and Clara Miller
Benny, son of William and Edna Schrock
Sarah, daughter of William and Barbara Mast

Centerville, Michigan

William P. Miller District, September 3
Harvey, son of Harvey Bontragers
Irene, daughter of Henry Bontragers
Naomi, daughter of Alvin Bontragers

William J. Bontrager District
Elizabeth, daughter of Mrs. Alvin Bontrager
Irma, daughter of Willis Yoders
Bennie Miller, originated from Iowa in 1982.

See page 31 for tauf lied



BIG SMOKE MOUNTAIN— This title is so well known to our readers that it needs no explaining. The whole story is now available as it appeared in its original state by Lewis B. Miller. It is more complete and slightly revised from the serial in The Diary. It has 342 5½ × 8½ pages, illustrated with cover in color, paper bound. $5.25 each.

THE WHITE RIVER RAFT— Another book of the Lewis B. Miller family. A story of two teenagers, desperately looking for a job found work in a logging expedition on White River. With their employee they toiled for months until at last a large raft of logs were spliced together to cover an acre or more. The raft was floated down the Mississippi where they met adventures and adversities. At the end of their experience, although tired and toiled, but wiser from experience and rewarded on their mission. From their Christian employee whom they learned to love and respect, charctoristic morals were molded into their lives to come. A good story for all ages. About 300 pages, paper bound, $5.25 each.

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3981 E. Newport Rd.
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THE CROOKED TRAIL— Another story by Lewis B. Miller. It is about a farm boy on the southwest frontier who is determined to capture an ox that strayed from his father's farm. After riding saddle-back for months covering over a thousand miles, he brings the long-horned "Lep" home. The story is packed with adventures, just as exciting, some readers say more exciting, as Big Smoke Mountain.

It is a reprint from the original book of 1912. It has 300 5½ × 8½ pages, illustrated with cover in color, paper bound. $4.95 each.

KENTUCKY BOUND— An unusual story of an account that really happened. Two Amish boys, uncle and nephew traveled from Lancaster, Penna. to Marion, Kentucky in a covered wagon drawn by two morgan horses. The only other passengers were a dog and a cat.

The story is chronically arranged, it gives the reader many chilling thrills as they travel on motorized highways, over many mountains, across rivers until they reached their point of destine.

This is a story to grasp once in a lifetime. Almost 100 5¼ × 8 pages, paper bound. $2.75 each.

GOLDEN SUNSET— A selection of poems and hymns, some written, some transcribed, but mostly collections of a widely known minister, the late Elam B. Stoltzfoos. 144 pages, staple bound. $2.25 each.

MATTHEW TWENTY—FOUR— An exposition of M thew twenty-four. The writer carefully analyses one the most powerful messages of our Lord. He adds counts of many calamities, beginning with the destruct of Jerusalem and martyrdoom that ocurred through ages as well as heavenly phenomena, including the "f ing stars" in the 19th century, for which the book is no for. 132 5 × 7 pages, illustrated, paper bound. $2.95 ea

The AMISH GENEALOGIES By Dr. Hugh Gingerich (1737-1850), is progressing on schedule. The book will be of around 1000 letter sized pages It covers a more complete and accurate text of Amish immigrants and their descendants, than anything ever Published. All indications are, there will be a tremendous demand for them. Order yours now! Price $35.00.

ORDINATIONS

Guys Mills, Pennsylvania

Ervin L. Yoder, 45, was ordained minister in East district on September 25. He is a son of Levi and Katie Yoder. His wife, Lydia, is a daughter of Mrs. Lizzie Byler and the late Uria R. Byler of Geauga County, Ohio. Others in the lot were John Henry Schmucker, Joseph J. Miller, Andy C. Detweiler and John J. Mullet.

Baltic, Ohio

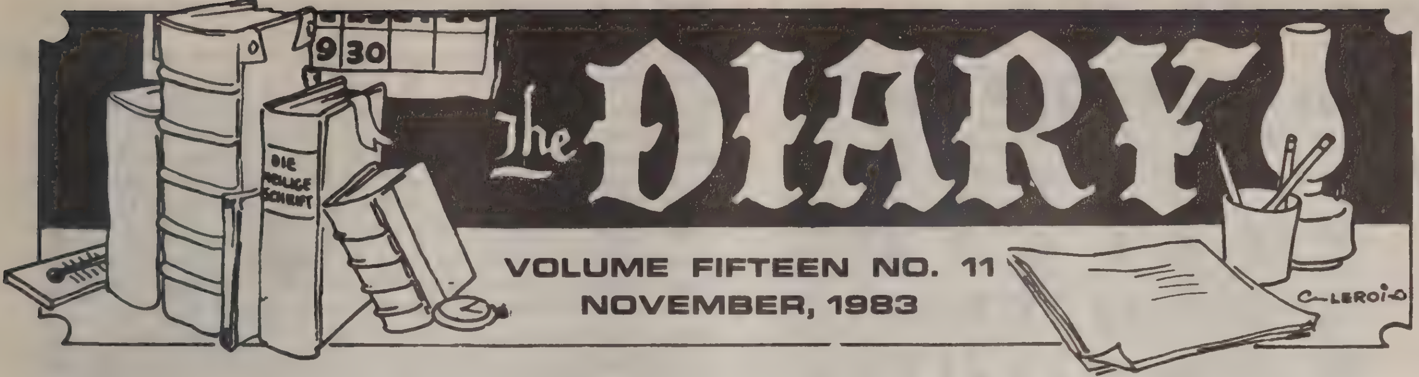
Noah N. L. Yoder, 42, was ordained minister in the Dan N. Yoder West District.

Branch County, Michigan

William Eicher, 20, Montgomery, Mich., son of Jake and Salome Eicher was ordained minister on Sept 25. His wife is Lydia, daughter of Sam M. Schwartz. This is in the Sam M. Schwartz district.

Joel N. Schwartz, Quincy, Mich., son of Enos E. and Mary Schwartz was ordained deacon on September 18 in Reuben S. Girod district. His wife is Anna, daughter of Sam M. Schwartz.

We have 2 churches in our community and both churches have their full set now.



The DIARY

VOLUME FIFTEEN NO. 11
NOVEMBER, 1983

A church Newsletter serving the Old Order Society

$1.25 per copy **Monthly by Pequea Publishers, Gordonville, PA 17529** **$10.00 per year**

A CHRONICLE

Of births, baptisms, marriages, deaths, crop and community notes, historical events, geneology and articles of general interest.

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The Diary was organized in 1969, by a group of Amish brethren in Lancaster County, Penna. Dedicated to the preservation of fundamental movements of our church in America as well as Old Order religious literature and its virtues.

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The publication no. is 043430.

Herr Gott, dich loben wir
für deine großen Gnaden,
daß du das Vaterland
von Kriegeslaſt entladen,
daß du uns blicken läßt
des goldnen Friedens Zier.
Drum jauchzet alles Volk:
Herr Gott, dich loben wir!

Herr Gott, dich loben wir,
die wir in bangen Tagen
der Waffen ſchweres Joch
und frechen Grimm getragen.
Jetzt rühmet unſer Mund
mit herzlicher Begier:
Gottlob, wir ſind in Ruh;
Herr Gott, wir danken dir!

Herr Gott, dich loben wir,
daß du uns zwar geſtrafet,
jedoch in deinem Zorn
nicht gar haſt weggeraffet.
Es hat die Vaterhand
uns deine Gnadentür
jetzt wieder aufgetan:
Herr Gott, wir danken dir!

Herr Gott, wir danken dir
und bitten, du wollſt geben,
daß wir auch künftig ſtets
in guter Ruhe leben.
Krön uns mit deinem Gut,
erfülle nach Gebühr,
o Vater, unſern Wunſch.
Herr Gott, wir danken dir!

Jahann Franck 1618—1677.

REPORTS OF

1983 OCTOBER 1983

SUN	MON	TUE	WED	THU	FRI	SAT
		● NM 6	☽ FQ 13	○ FM 21	☾ LQ 28	1
2	3	4	5	6	7	8
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16	17	18	19	20	21	22
23 30	24 31	25	26	27	28	29

BIRTHS

Conewango Valley, New York

Mast, Andy A. (Ella M. Miller), a dau **Rosie**, Oct 19
Miller, Eli D. (Rosa M. Hershberger), a son **Harvey**, Oct 10
Miller, Henry E. (Mary M. Miller), a dau **Rebecca**, Oct 17
Raber, Andy N. (Jemima B. Detweiler), a son **Crist**, Oct 8
Yoder, Menno J. (Amanda A. Byler), a son **Ervin**, Sept

Clymer, New York

Bricher, Joe (Mattie Troyer), a dau **Elizabeth**, Oct 7

Norfolk, New York

Eicher, Joe (Miriam Wengerd), a dau **Sarah**, Aug 31
Wickey, Simon (Catherine Schwartz), a son **Simon Jr.**, Sept 16

Bradford County, Pennsylvania

Miller, Eli E. (Anna Yoder), a dau **Sylvia**, Sept 18

Lycoming County, Pennsylvania

King, Isaac Z. (Fannie Smucker), R2 Montgomery, a son **Amos**, Sept 15

Brush Valley, Pennsylvania

Fisher, Reuben (Rachel Stoltzfus), Spring Mills, a dau **Esther**, Oct 3
Stoltzfus, Elias (Fannie King), Rebersburg, a son **Levi**, Oct 5

Montour County, Pennsylvania

Beiler, Aaron (Bertha Fisher), R2 Milton, a dau **Fannie**, Sept 29
Stoltzfus, Henry (Rachel Stoltzfus), R2 Danville, a dau **Fannie**, Oct 26
Stoltzfus, John M. (Barbara Stoltzfus), R9 Bloomsburg, a son **Reuben**, Oct 27
Zook, Levi (Naomi Stoltzfus), R3 Danville, a son **Benuel**, Oct 21

Dauphin County, Pennsylvania

Lapp, Gideon (Mary Fisher), R1 Millersburg, a dau **Anna**, Aug 29

Lebanon County, Pennsylvania

Fisher, Benuel S. (Mary Kauffman), R2 Myerstown, a son **Daniel**, Oct 4
Stoltzfus, Alvin L. (Miriam Stoltzfus), R2 Myerstown, a son **Mervin**, Oct 1
Stoltzfus, Benjamin F. (Fannie Lapp), Myerstown, a son **Ephraim**, Oct 9

Lancaster County, Pennsylvania

Allgyer, Aaron E. (Malinda King), Gordonville, a dau, Oct 30
Beiler, John J. (Lydia King), Kinzers, a dau **Linda**, Oct 10
Beiler, Jonas R. (Rebecca King), R2 New Holland, a son **David**, Oct 1
Beiler, Stephen K. (Barbara Fisher), Ronks, a son, Oct 14
Blank, John G. (Susie S. Esh), R2 Christiana, a son **Daniel**, Oct 6
Blank, John F. (Lavina Fisher), R2 Cochranville, a dau **Naomi**, Oct 8
Dienner, Eli (Rachel Stoltzfus), R2 Parkesburg, a dau **Annie**, Sept 28
Ebersol, Samuel (Sadie King), Gordonville, a dau **Emma**, Oct 28
Esch, Levi S. (Anna Mae Ebersol), Bird-in-Hand, a dau **Linda**, Oct 7
Esh, Melvin K. (Naomi Miller), Smoketown, a son **Jacob**, Oct 29
Esh, Samuel (Susie Stoltzfus), R2 Gap, a son, Oct 19
Fisher, Amos L. (Sarah Stoltzfus), Narvon, a dau, Oct 9
Fisher, Ben K. (Mattie Lapp), R2 Paradise, a son **Aaron**, Oct 13
Fisher, David S. (Barbara Esh), R1 Willow Street, a son **Christian**, Oct 29
Fisher, Eli (Mary Z. King), Lititz, a dau, Oct 12
Glick, Abner (Barbara Kauffman), R3 Quarryville, a son, **Abner Jr.**, **Oct 23**
Glick, David D. (Katie Zook), R1 Paradise, a dau **Naomi**, Oct 8
Kauffman, Elam (Mary Stoltzfus), Bird-in-Hand, a son **Elam**, Aug 29
King, Elam E. (Sadie King), R3 Quarryville, a dau **Mary**, Sept 25
King, Emanuel (Hannah Stoltzfus) R2 Coatesville, a son **David**, Oct 8
King, Jonas K. (Katie Ann Stoltzfus), Honey Brook, a dau **Catherine**, Oct 24
King, Levi Z. (Sarah M. King), R4 Quarryville, a son **Elmer Lee**, Oct 7
Lapp, Amos F. (Mamie S. Kauffman), R1 Leola, a son **Daniel**, Oct 9
Lapp, Enos K. (Elizabeth Stoltzfoos), R2 Quarryville, a dau **Barbara**, Oct 12
Lapp, Joseph B. (Lydia Fisher), R1 Kirkwood, a dau **Mary**, Oct 30
Lapp, Samuel B. (Bena King), Ronks, a dau **Barbara Y.**, Oct 4
Miller, Amos (Lydia Lapp), R1 Christiana, a dau **Fannie**, Oct 17
Petersheim, Christ S. (Katie Beiler), R1 Bird-in-Hand, a dau **Sadie**, Oct 26
Petersheim, Daniel (Mary Stoltzfus), Gordonville, a son **Leon**, Oct 7
Petersheim, Daniel K. (Melinda Ann Lantz), Bird-in-Hand, infant son, born and died Oct 12
Smucker, Levi E. (Barbara Stoltzfus), Ronks, a dau **Elizabeth**, Oct 8
Stoltzfus, Aaron (Emma Fisher), Bird-in-Hand, a son **Michael**, Oct 1
Stoltzfus, Amos (Katie King), Lancaster, a dau **Sarah**, Sept 7
Stoltzfus, Benuel L. (Barbara Fisher), R3 New Holland, a son **Elmer**, Oct 24
Stoltzfus, Christian S. (Rebecca Ebersole), R2 Coatesville, a son **Isaac**, Oct 17
Stoltzfus, Elam S. (Katie King), R1 Kirkwood, a son **Emanuel**, Oct 26
Stoltzfus, Ervin L. (Ruth Fisher), R2 Narvon, a son **Michael**, Oct 3
Stoltzfus, J. Elmer (Mary King), Paradise, a son **David**, Oct 11
Stoltzfus, Isaac (Anna Esh), Ronks, a son **Levi**, Aug 31
Stoltzfus, Isaac K. (Rachel Fisher), R1 Kirkwood, a dau **Lizzie**, Sept 30
Stoltzfus, Levi (Linda Beiler), Bird-in-Hand, a dau **Annie**, Oct 20
Stoltzfus, Levi S. (Sadie King), R2 Parkesburg, a son, Oct 17
Stoltzfus, Samuel K. (Lizzie Esch), R1 New Providence, a son, Oct 20
Yoder, David (Sara Smoker), Leola, a son, Oct 16
Zook, Benjamin (Martha Fisher), R1 Christiana, a son **Samuel**, Oct 11
Zook, Christian B. (Sarah Fisher), R1 Kinzers, a dau **Fannie S.**, Oct 6
Zook, Levi (Fannie Stoltzfus), Gordonville, a son, Oct 17
Zook, Samuel F. (Lydia B. Stoltzfus), R1 Christiana, a dau **Barbara**, Oct 5

Dover, Delaware

Coblentz, Leroy A. (Tammi Williams), R1 Hartley, a son **Daniel Lee**, Oct 3
Yoder, Eli H. (Salina Mast), R2 Dover, a son **Joni**, Oct 16

St. Marys County, Maryland

Zook, Ben F. (Naomi Hostetler), Mechanicsville, a dau **Lydia**, Oct 30

Southern Snyder County, Pennsylvania

Lee, David (Mary Troyer), a dau **Josephine**, Sept 30

Snyder County, Pennsylvania

Hostetler, Pre. Ben R. (Lena Hostetler), a dau **Mary**, Sept 25
Hostetler, Samuel Y. (Lizzie Zook), a dau **Rebecca**
Speicher, Christian J. (Elizabeth Hostetler), a son **Samuel J.**, Sept 11

Juniata County, Pennsylvania

Troyer, Andy A. (Druscilla Kanagy), R2 Mifflintown, a son **Ervin**, Oct 23

Mifflin County, Pennsylvania

Peachey, Benjamin (Sarah Swarey), Allensville, a dau **Sarah**, Oct 1
Peachey, Benjamin R. (Susie Zook), Belleville, a son **Mark**, Oct 22
Peachey, Pre. Henry (Leah Peachey), Allensville, a son **Samuel**, Sept 30

Cumberland County, Pennsylvania

Miller, David (Mary Petersheim), R1 Newburg, a son **David Jr.**, Sept 4

Smicksburg, Pennsylvania

Byler, Ervin J. (Laura R. Byler), a son **Marty**, Oct
Byler, Menno A. (Marie A. Kuhns), a son **Milo**, Sept 28
Byler, Reuben Jr. (Mary Ann M. Byler), a dau **Sara**, Oct 5

Southern Mercer County, Pennsylvania

Byler, Andy U. (Mary Ann S. Byler), R1 New Wilmington, a son **Urie**, Oct 13
Byler, Dan R. (Lizzie J. Hostetler), R5 New Castle, a son **Eli**, Oct 17
Byler, David J. (Sarah C. Byler), R3 Volant, twins **Bena and Dena**, Oct 5
Byler, John A. (Lydia H. Byler), R2 New Wilmington, a dau **Sarah**, Oct 4
Byler, John J. Jr. (Mattie G. Byler), R2 New Wilmington, a dau **Katie**, Oct 2
Miller, John N. (Mattie B. Shetler), R2 New Wilmington, a son **Henry**, Oct 26

Conneautville, Pennsylvania

Raber, Ben J. (Barbara Troyer), a son **Steven**, Oct 17

Guys Mills, Pennsylvania

Miller, Allen C. (Linda E. Miller), a son **Andrew**, Oct 16

Geauga County, Ohio

Byler, Joe (Sara Byler), a son, Oct 26
Kempf, Jonas H. (Ada Miller), a son **Samuel**, Oct 3
Miller, Enos L. (Sara Miller), a dau **Linda**, Oct 7
Miller, Norman (Kathryn Burkholder), a dau, Oct 23
Miller, Albert P. (Ella Mary Hershberger), a son **Norman Ray**, Sept 30
Miller, Albert D. (Mary Ann Detweiler), a dau **Betty**, Oct 10
Miller, Jonas J. (Barbara Ann Miller), a dau **Rose Marie**, Sept 29
Miller, Joe J. D. (Mary Yoder), a dau **Nancy**, Oct 9
Miller, Mr. and Mrs. Andy A., a dau **Miriam**, Oct 5
Schmucker, Dan (Ada Miller), a son, Oct 11
Shetler, Melvin Ray (Linda Byler), a son, Oct 25
Slabaugh, John J. (Elizabeth Miller), a dau **Ruth**, Oct 23
Slabaugh, Uria (Lizzie Byler), a dau, Oct 18
Yoder, Eli M. (Nancy Yoder), a son, Oct 11

Wayne County, Ohio

Hershberger, Enos C. (Lydia Miller), a son **Enos Jr.**, Oct 16
Mast, Willis (Becky Schlabach), Apple Creek, a son **Raymond**, Sept
Miller, Raymond L. (Laura Yoder), Apple Creek, a son **Crist**, Oct 8
Slabaugh, Dan C. (Katie Miller), a son **Harvey**, Sept 27
Stutzman, Josie J. (Lavina Miller), a dau **Mary**, Sept 13
Swartzentruber, Mr. and Mrs. Paul R., Navarre, a dau **Ruth Ann**, Oct 2
Troyer, Ammon D. (Mattie Stutzman), a dau **Fannie**, Sept 2
Troyer, Ben (Mary Miller), Apple Creek, a dau **Martha**, Sept 6
Yoder, Joe W. (Neva Yoder), Apple Creek, a son **Isaac**, Oct 1
Yoder, John D. (Lizzie Swartzentruber), a dau **Ada**, Oct 2
Zook, John M. (Lizzie Hershberger), a dau **Susie**, Sept 6

Holmes County, Ohio

Hershberger, Alvin V. (Lizzie Miller), R1 Baltic, a son **Rueben**, Oct 10
Hershberger, Andy E. (Anna Kuhns), R1 Big Prairie, a dau, Oct 20
Miller, Ray (Mary Miller), Dundee, a son **Aaron Jay**, Sept 20
Yoder, Andy J. (Lizzie Ann Miller), Fresno, a son **Raymond**, Oct 14
Yoder, David Allen (Rosanna Borntrager), Millersburg, a dau **Grace Elaine**, Sept 16
Yoder, Eli N. (Emma Mast), Fresno, a dau **Ada**, Oct 12
Yoder, Jonas J. (Mabel Miller), R1 Baltic, a son **Roy**, Oct 12
Yoder, Uriah (Sovilla Miller), R1 Dundee, a son **Jacob**, Oct 4

Ashland County, Ohio

Keim, Joe J. (Esther E. Miller), a dau **Mary**, Oct 15
Miller, Ben H. (Esther A. Keim), a dau **Katie**, Oct 6
Raber, Levi A. (Laura A. Yoder), a dau **Anna**, Oct 16
Yoder, Samuel H. (Mattie A. Yoder), a son **Johnnie**, Oct 27

Knox County, Ohio

Hostetler, Eli (Mary Hershberger), a son **Daniel**, Sept 27
Hostetler, Johnny (Martha Miller), a son **Aaron**, Oct 17

Fredericktown, Ohio

Troyer, David A. (Fannie Yoder), a son **Daniel**, Oct 8

Hicksville, Ohio

Yoder, Melvin (Lydia Mae Bontrager), a dau **Marjorie**, Oct 1

Allens County, Indiana

Lengacher, Jacob (Lillian Schmucker), a dau **Annetta Kay**, Oct 24
Schmucker, James (Kathryn Wittmer), a dau **Mary Mae**, Oct 5
??, Jacob (Anna Marie Graber), a dau **Ruth Ann**, Sept 30

Adams County, Indiana

Graber, Reuben J. (Barbara Ann Hochstetler), a dau **Lydia**, Oct 9
Hilty, Jonas E. (Lovina J. Neuenschwander), a dau **Lydiann**, Oct 13
Miller, Joe L. (Edna D. Schwartz), a son **Robert**, Oct 22
Neuenschwander, Jonas A. (Katie E. Wickey), a dau **Anna**, Oct 4
Schwartz, Andy W. (Anna E. J. Schwartz), a son **Andy**, Sept 26
Schwartz, Christ B. (Ruth Elaine Eicher), a son **Christ**, Oct 23
Schwartz, David A. (Verna E. Schwartz), a son **David**, Oct 19
Schwartz, Elmer L. (Ida Yoder), a dau, Oct 24
Schwartz, Peter E. (Josephine E. Girod), a son **Mervin**, Oct 3
Schwartz, Reuben **M.** (Ada Wickey), a dau **Judy**, Oct 8
Wengerd, Jacob D. (Marie M. Eicher), a son, Oct 26

LaGrange County, Indiana

Bontrager, Freeman E. (Edna Graber), Shipshewana, a dau **Elsie F.**, Sept 30
Bontrager, Freeman J. (Norma Fry), R2 Shipshewana, a dau **Eva F.**, Oct 19
Bontrager, Orva D. (Ruby Yoder), a dau **Doretta**, Oct 14
Bontrager, Orva S. (Wilma Frey), R1 Shipshewana, a son **Orva Jr.**, Aug 29
Bontrager, Samuel (Wilma Miller), a dau **Susan**, Sept 23
Chupp, Lloyd R. (Edith Eash), Ligonier, a son **Steven**, Oct 20
Herschberger, David B. (Arlene Bontrager), R1 Topeka, a son **Leon Ray**, Oct 7
Hochstedler, Daniel H. (Elsie M. Miller), a son **Dennis D.**, Sept 27
Hostetler, Larry (Susan Miller), a son **Cletus**, Sept 28
Hostetler, Marvin (Esther E. Miller), R1 LaGrange, a son **LaVon Ray**, Oct 12
Lehman, Alvin (Inez Slabaugh), R2 Shipshewana, a dau **Emily**, Sept 27
Lehman, Daniel F. (Edna Fry), a dau **Velda Irene**, Sept 15
Lehman, Nelson L. (Esther J. Miller), R2 Shipshewana, a son **Jonathan Lynn**, Oct 13
Miller, Albert (Carolyn Miller), a son **Kevin Eugene**, Oct 11
Miller, Alvin H. (Emma M. Miller), LaGrange, a son **Larry E.**, Sept 24
Miller, Chris J. (Lorene W. Yoder), R2 Shipshewana, a dau **Marlene Kay**, Oct 16
Miller, Dennis (Ruth Ann Miller), a son **Andrew**, Sept
Miller, Edwin R. (Ida Carolyn Yoder), Middlebury, a dau **Mary E.**, Oct 19
Miller, Elmer J. (Mary C. (Hochstedler), R1 Shipshewana, a son **Leonard Jay**, Sept 24
Miller, Floyd E. (Clara Hochstedler), a dau **Ann Renee**, Oct 10
Miller, Howard F. (Edna Fern Bontrager), a son **Carl**, Sept 9
Miller, Jerry F. (Lizzie Ann Miller), R1 Shipshewana, a son **Jerry Jr.**, Oct 13
Miller, Mervin E. (Ida Fry), a son **Floyd**, Aug 31
Miller, Richard (Ruth Plank), a son **Merlin**, Sept 29
Miller, Vernon L. (Susie E. Schlabach), R2 Shipshewana, a son **Joas Eugene**, Oct 19
Miller, Wilbur H. (Edna Schmucker), R3 Middlebury, a dau **Marietta Faye**, Oct 19
Miller, William N. (Lizzie Miller), R1 Shipshewana, a son **David Lee**, Oct 4
Otto, Larry (Marietta Lambright), a son **Earl**, Sept 21
Otto, Wilbur D. (Sarah Bontrager), R3 Ligonier, a son **David W.**, Oct 11
Troyer, Maynard (Vera Nisley), a son **Neal Andrew**, Oct
Yoder, Dave E. (Mary J. Mullet), Topeka, a son **Jeffrey Lynn**, Sept 30

Nappanee, Indiana

Lehman, David (Rhoda Schwartz), a son, Oct 21

Davies County, Indiana

Graber, Solomon (Verda Knepp), a dau **Marlisa Rose**, Oct 10
Knepp, Abraham Jr. (Rosa Mae Wagler), a dau **Bertha**, Oct 15
Knepp, David (Anna Mae Knepp), a son **Marvin Lee**, Oct 16
Knepp, Lavern (Geraldine Graber), a son **Travis Wayne**, Oct 4
Knepp, Lester (Roseanna Knepp), a dau **Norma Jean**, Oct 11
Knepp, Lloyd (Wilma Jean Graber), a son **Mark Duane**, Oct
Knepp, Martin (Marilyn Stoll), a son **Marvin Devon**, Oct 24
Miller, Dennis (Roseanna Yoder), a son **Matthew Dale**, Oct 16
Stoll, Joseph (Sarah Catherine Knepp), a son **Joseph Lamar**, Oct 2
Wagler, David L. (Cristina Wagler), a son **Devon**, Oct 25
Wagler, Larry N. (Martha Graber), a son **Omer**, Oct 9
Wagler, Marvin (Laura Graber), a dau **Naomi**, Oct 19

Lovington, Illinois

Diener, Marvin (Sarah Hochstetler), a dau **Mary Beth**, Oct 3
Farmwald, David (Irene Schrock), a dau **Jennifer**, Sept 20
Helmuth, Darrell (Lorene Bontreger), a son **Galen Andrew**, Oct 25
Kauffman, George (Lorene Miller), a son **Norman**, Sept 30
Otto, Melvin (Annie Ellen Schlabach), a dau **Lena Kay**, Oct 18
Otto, Wilmer (Lela Schrock), a son **Paul**, Oct 11
Schlabach, Glen (Irene Diener), a dau **Eva Lucy**, Oct 26
Yoder, Lonnie (Martha Schrock), a dau **Fannie Mae**, Oct 11

Bloomfield, Iowa

Yutzy, Alvin D. (Naomi Wagler), a dau **Rose Mary**, Sept 29

Buchanan County, Iowa

Borntreger, Aaron (Kathryn Troyer), Hazleton, a dau **Mahala**, Sept
Bontreger, Dannie (Lizzie Mullet), Fairbank, a dau, Aug 30
Gingerich, Simon (Emma Kurtz), Hazleton, a son **Henry**, Aug 30
Helmuth, Adin D. (Lizzie Ann Mast), Hazleton, a dau **Barbara**, Oct 16
Helmuth, David (Ida Mae Yoder), **Hazleton**, a dau **Esther**, Sept 15
Helmuth, Rudy (Lydia Gingerich), **Hazleton**, a son **Allen**, Sept

Hershberger, Noah (Susie Yoder), Hazleton, a son **Marvin**, Aug
Raber, Eli (Mary Helmuth), Hazleton, a son **Dan**
Raber, Henry (Mary Yoder), Hazleton, a son, Sept 17
Schwartz, Henry (Miriam Mast), Hazleton, a son **John**, Aug 5
Troyer, Mose (Sarah Miller), Independence, a dau **Barbara Ann**, Oct
Yoder, Daniel (Martha Helmuth), Hazleton, a son **Harley**, Aug 28
Yoder, Joe C. N. (Mary Nisley), Fairbank, a son **Joe Jr.**
Yoder, Perry (Wilma Beachy), Hazleton, a son **Orla**, Sept 1
Yoder, Sar[illegible]y (Irene Plank), Hazleton, a dau **Laura**, Aug

Johnson County, Iowa

Miller, Duane (Minerva Bontrager), a dau **Frieda**, Oct 15

Guthrie, Kentucky

Yoder, Ferlin (Esther Miller), R1 Guthrie, a dau **Betty Marie**, Oct 12

Ethridge, Tennessee

Gingerich, Abe (Mattie Hostetler), a dau **Elizabeth**, Oct 23
Klarr, Joe (Ida ??), a son **Herman**, Oct 14

Audrain County, Missouri

Borntrager, Eli L. (Sarah Burkholder), Clark, a son **Willard**, Oct 23
Shetler, Eli V. (Barbara J. Gingerich), Clark, a son **Jacob**, Oct 4

Pike County, Missouri

Burkholder, Johnny (Verna Schrock), Bowling Green, a son **Mosie**, Oct 16
Burkholder, Joseph (Esther Miller), Bowling Green, a son **Christy**, Oct 13
Burkholder, Simon (Naomi Lee), Bowling Green, a son **Willie**, Oct 28
Mast, Toby (Verna Marner), Bowling Green, a son **Monroe**, Sept 14
Yoder, Titus (Viola Yoder), Bowling Green, a dau **Miriam**, Sept 30

Prairie Home, Missouri

Lee, Eli (Susanna Borntrager), a dau **Annie**, Sept 14

Anabel, Missouri

Eicher, Daniel J. (Polly Miller), Anabel, a dau **Bertha**, Sept 30

Jamesport, Missouri

Beechy, Delbert L. (Susan A. Troyer), a son **Joseph**, Sept 21
Gingerich, Chester J. (Wilma Sue Hostetler), a dau **Rosanna Kay**, Oct 6
Graber, Menno M. (Verna Kauffman), a dau **Mary Lynn**, Oct 20
Graber, Melvin Jr. (Katie R. Kramer), a son **Noah**, Sept 5
Kramer, Mervin J. (Esther Mae Gingerich), a dau **Christena**, Sept 22
Kurtz, Perry J. (Mary A. Kramer), a dau **Rosanna**, Sept 7
Miller, Freeman F. (Miriam Kramer), a dau **Betty**, Sept 28
Miller, Urial (Martha Graber), a dau **Emma**, Sept 21

Marshfield, Missouri

Detweiler, John Ray (Laura Raber), Marshfield, a son **Jason**
Yoder, Toby (Verda Raber), a son **Marvin**, Sept 17

Seymour, Missouri

Schwartz, Amos N. (Mary E. Schwartz), a son **Eli F.**, Oct 9

Haven, Kansas

Bontrager, Harry W. (Edith Yoder), a son **Norman Leon**, Oct 15

Harmony and Canton, Minnesota

Hershberger, Levi (Precilla Miller), a son **John**, Oct 14
Hershberger, Tobie (Cevilla ??), a son **Joe**, Sept 27

Utica, Minnesota

Gingerich, Eli A. (Irene ??), a dau **Wilma**, Oct 3

Amherst, Wisconsin

Borntrager, Toby (Lena Lambright), a dau **Emma**, Oct 5
Lambright, Mahlon (Mary Borntrager), a son **Felty**, Oct 31

Cashton, Wisconsin

Hochstetler, John (Barbara Herschberger), a son **Mose**, Sept 29
Kauffman, Niel (Esther Shrock), a dau **Naomi**, Sept 28
Lambright, Harvey (Mary Hostetler), a son **Andy**, Sept 29
Miller, Levi W. (Wilma Detweiler), a son **Lester**, Oct 2

Bronson, Michigan

Bontrager, Joas (Susan Brandenberger), a son **Samuel**, Sept 26

Grey County, Ontario

Gingerich, Abe J. (Mattie M. Miller), a dau **Annie**, Sept 15
Hershberger, Gideon J. (Elizabeth D. Yoder), a dau **Rachel**, Sept 8

ORDINATIONS

Brush Valley, Pennsylvania

Ben Lapp, Star Rt., Rebersburg, son of Samuel and Barbara Lapp was ordained deacon, October 20, in East District. His wife is Esther, daughter of Aaron and Susie (dec.) Riehl. Others in lot were Christ J. Stoltzfus and Amos K. King.

Montour County, Pennsylvania

Amos E. Beiler, 31, R2 Milton, son of Elam and Fannie Beiler of Rumulus, New York, was ordained minister in west district, October 19. His wife is Sarah, daughter of Jesse and Lavina Stoltzfus of Honey Brook. Others in lot wer David Hertzler, Israel Stoltzfus, Benuel Stoltzfus, Mose Zook and Benuel Fisher Jr.

Dauphin County, Pennsylvania

Melvin Petersheim, 29, R1 Elizabethville, son of the late Christian and Emma Petersheim, was ordained minister, October 20. His wife is Elizabeth, daughter of Sylvan (dec.) and Mima Stoltzfus. Others in lot were Gideon Lapp, Christ Stoltzfus and Benuel Fisher.

Lancaster County, Pennsylvania

Levi S. Fisher, 65, son of the late Henry and Sarah Fisher, Harristown, was ordained Bishop in Paradise District, October 14. His wife is Sarah, daughter of Levi U. and Katie (Fisher) Stoltzfus, both deceased.

Amos E. Stoltzfus, 54, son of D. Ira and Malinda Stoltzfus, both deceased, was ordained bishop, October 14, in the Limeville District. His first wife was Mary B., daughter of Amos and Fannie (Beiler) Fisher, both deceased, second wife is Elizabeth, daughter of Joshua and Annie Stoltzfus.

Christ L. King, 40, son of Daniel and Mary (Lapp) King of New Holland, was ordained bishop in Lower Pequea Spring Garden District, October 13. He is married to Elsie, daughter of Aaron and Mary (Stoltzfus) King of Pioneer Rd., Lancaster.

Benuel M. Smucker, 37, son of Amos (deceased) and Sarah Smucker of Churchtown, was ordained minister in West Conestoga District, October 15. His wife is Lavina, daughter of Bishop Aaron Y. and Lena Beiler of Bird-in-Hand. Others in the lot were Elmer Smucker, David Smucker, John Smucker, Eli Smucker, Dan Zook and Jake King.

Daniel K. Lapp, 40, son of Joseph (deceased) and Annie (King) Lapp of New Providence, was ordained minister, October 15, in Bever Creek District. His wife is Mary Lantz, daughter of Aaron (deceased) and Fannie (Stoltzfus) Lantz of Strasburg. Others in lot were Moses Glick, Jonas King, Jacob Allgyer, John Riehl, Eli Esh and David Allgyer.

Elam Miller, 31, son of Elam and Rachel Miller of Leola, was ordained minister, October 20, in East Georgetown District. His wife is Mary, daughter of Bishop Amos and Katie Esh of Osceola Rd., Gordonville. Others in lot were Elmer Kauffman, Daniel Stoltzfus, Henry King, Jacob Stoltzfus and John Stoltzfus.

Levi S. Stoltzfus, 44, son of Amos M. (deceased) and Katie Stoltzfus of Groffdale, was ordained deacon, October 22, in Lower Pequea Mt. Vernon District. His wife is Sadie, daughter of John and Mary King of Cattail Rd., Gordonville. Others in lot were Samuel Allgyer, Ben Glick, Jonas King and Sylvan Lapp.

Gideon Glick, 33, son of David and Bena Glick of Talmage, was ordained minister, October 21, in West Talmage District. His wife is Lizzie, daughter of Jacob and Rebecca Esh of Loganton, Sugar Valley. Others in lot were Eli King, Christ King and Ephraim Zook.

Elam Stoltzfoos, 40, son of Levi and Sylvia (deceased) Stoltzfoos of Leola, was ordained deacon in Groffdale District, October 22. His wife is Priscilla, daughter of Abner and Elizabeth Fisher of Bart. Others in lot were Stevie Stoltzfus, Omer Beiler, Aaron Stoltzfus, John Stoltzfus, Ben Stoltzfus, Roy Stoltzfus and Benuel Stoltzfus.

Dover, Delaware

Ervin F. Coblentz, 27, R1 Hartley, son of Freeman J. and Mary

Coblentz, was ordained minister in West District, October 9. His wife is Dora, daughter of Benedict D. and Sovilla Miller.

Adam M. Miller, 40, R5 Dover, son of Manilus A. and Verna Miller, was ordained deacon in Upper North District, October 9. His wife is Sadie, daughter of the late Levi M. and Rosie Miller.

Mifflin County, Pennsylvania

Urie Swarey, 49, son of Mary L. and the late Samuel Swarey, was ordained deacon, in lower Shem Swarey District, October 2. His wife is Nancy, daughter of Deacon Levi Kanagy.

Kore C. Peachey, son of David J. and Lizzie (Peachey) Peachey, was ordained deacon in Upper Middle Daniel M. Peachey District, October 2. His wife is Fannie, daughter of Joseph I. Peacheys.

Smicksburg, Pennsylvania

Mose B. Byler, R1 Dayton, son of Ben A. and Fannie (Burkholder) Byler, Mercer, was ordained bishop in Smicksburg Southwest District, October 18. His wife is Martha, daughter of Reuben D. and Mary Ann (Hershberger) Byler. Others in lot were Reuben D. Byler and Abe W. Miller.

Dan Kurtz Jr., R1 Smicksburg, was ordained bishop in Smicksburg West District on October 23. His wife is Lizzie, daughter of Bishop Andy Hershberger of Troutville area. Others in lot were Ervin E. Schlabach and Wm. G. Miller.

Geauga County, Ohio

Sam D. Detweiler, 31, son of Dan M. and Lydia Detweiler, was ordained deacon October 9 in Farmington East District. His wife is Susie, daughter of Jonas and Susie Miller.

Ben N. Troyer, 27, son of Noah B. and Catherine Troyer, was ordained minister, October 16 in Farmington Southeast District. His wife is Betty Anne, daughter of Deacon David M. and Lizzie Ann Troyer.

Wayne County, Ohio

Dannie Miller, son of Andy J. C. Millers was ordained minister, October 16.

Fredericktown, Ohio

Ernest L. Weaver, 31, R3 Fredericktown, son of Minister Lewis Weaver of Gladwin, Michigan, was ordained minister October 2, in South District. His wife is Wilma, daughter of Deacon Ura and Lizzieann Mullet, Fredericktown. Others in lot were Jonas Raber, Dan Miller, Robert Yoder, Roy Miller, Floyd Schlabach, Iddo Brenneman, Ben Miller, David Mullet and Dave Glick.

LaGrange County, Indiana

Abe W. Bontrager, 46, R1 Shipshewana, son of Wm. L. (deceased) and Mattie (Yoder) Bontrager was ordained bishop, October 22 in Abe A. Yoder Southwest Yoder District. His wife is Anna, daughter of Henry F. and Emma (Miller) Graber.

Freeman Bontrager, 29, R1 Shipshewana, son of Ezra W. and Clara (Miller) Bontrager was ordained bishop, October 30, in Abe A. Yoder Northwest Yoder District. His wife is Edna, daughter of Henry F. and Emma (Miller) Graber. They have 5 small children.

Freeman Wingard, twin son of Joe (deceased) and Nora Wingard, was ordained minister in Elvie Frey District. His wife is Leora, triplet daughter of Wm. and Lydia (Miller) Chupp.

Lovington, Illinois

Andy Ray Mast, son of Bishop Wm. A. Mast, was ordained in John Herschberger East District, October 15.

Clark, Missouri

Henry T. Miller, 37, R1 Madison, son of Deacon Tobias J. Millers, was ordained minister in the N.E. District, October 23, at Henry's home. His wife is Anna, daughter of Ezra J. Millers. Others in lot were John F. Miller, John E. Bontrager, Levi E. Petersheim, David A. Troyer and Levi F. Miller.

Prairie Home, Missouri

Moses C. Burkholder, 40, R1 Prairie Home, son of Chris and Leah (Schwartz) Burkholder of Bowling Green, was ordained minister, October 9. His wife is Eva, daughter of Pre. Dan and Lydia (Byler) Beachy of Clark.

COMMUNITY NOTES

Canton Minn. - Two Children die in house fire

Tradgedy struck the John H. Petersheim home. 2 daughters suffocated in House Fire smoke.

On Thursday October 13, 10:30 A.M. John and Verna Petersheim were husking corn in a field not too far from the buildings. Verna had kept a school girl in the house with the smaller children. When Johns came to the end of the row Verna saw smoke which came out of an upstairs window. John ran to the house, but it was so full of smoke upstairs that he poured water to extinguish the fire which had started in the hall close by a roll of plastic it appeared, which made a dreadful smoke all through the upstairs. By the time Verna came in with the team and wagon a fruit man came there and he went to call the fire department. The 2 little girls Elizabeth, 4, and Ada, 3, were in an upstairs room lying on the floor and the door was closed. Verna crawled on hands and knees upstairs and searched the rooms. John hurriedly got a ladder and knocked in the 2nd window till he found the girls. They got them out through the window and worked on them to try and get them to breathing till the ambulance came but to no avail. The Dr. pronounced them dead when they arrived at the Harmony Hospital. A double funeral was held on Sunday 1 P.M., October 16. They each had a seperate casket but were laid side by side in the grave, in the Amish Wengerd Cemetery. Their clothes were not burned and neither were the girls except Ada had 2 red spots on her right forehead which they think might have come from hot glass on the floor from the window. Some wall board and studdons were burned that new ones were put in. The family feels fortunate that they got the house saved and to get their dear little girls out before they were charred from the fire, altho it leaves a very empty place in their home. It appears they were playing with matches.

Guthrie, Kentucky - Founder of the Settlement Expires

Simeon M. Yoder, 75, died October 5. We do not have the information where he was born, but most likely in Somerset County, Pennsylvania or Oakland, Maryland. According to our records he lived in Norfold, Virginia in his former married life, he was ordained minister at Stuarts Draft, Virginia in 1947, and bishop in 1950. In 1960 he founded the Guthrie, Kentucky Amish settlement, where he was the leader until his death.

His first marriage was to Katie Ann Miller and his second marriage to Elizabeth Byler. We are reluntant to say that our report does not give the dates and places of his marriages which would add valuable information. See obit.

Bartville, Pennsylvania - Former Widow of late Bishop Dies

Mary King, 83, died at the home of her daughter Elsie, Mrs. David King. A daughter of the late Pre. John and Emma (Kauffman) Lapp, she was born in Upper Leacock Township, near Beiler's Creamery. In 1921 Mary was married to Samuel F. Stoltzfus, Morgantown, where they lived about 36 years. Samuel F. was ordained minister in 1931 and bishop in 1949. He, with his family was the founder of the Union District, in southern Lancaster County, where they lived until he died. In 1966 Mary married again to widower Isaac L. King, Bird-in-Hand R1 where Mary lived until he died in 1982. Since then she lived with her children. See obit.

Fredericksburg, Ohio - Senior Member Dies

Sam J. Schlabach, 94, died September 28. We regret to publish the short information. More information could be very useful to generations to come. See obit.

Dover, Delaware - Senior Member Succumbs

Lean J. Byler, 83, R2 died October 9, at the home of her daughter. In 1923 she was married to Dan H. Byler who preceeded her in death. See obit.

Smicksburg Penna. - Community Note

Allen E. Miller, was to Canada to have a hernia operation the forepart of October. His folks, the Emery Millers along with Allen's wife, (the former Emma Weaver) accompanied him.

Lancaster County-Community Notes

Amos, 15, son of Daniel and Katie Stoltzfus fell between 35 and 40 ft. down the silo shot, on the cement. He is in the Ephrata hospital with a broken heel. A week or so before the disc went over the same boy, which he was sore from. But not much injury. So we feel he is a pretty lucky boy. I believe mail would be appreciated. His address is, Amos Z. Stoltzfus, Box 38A Honey Brook R. 2, 19344.

Mrs. Levi (Anna) Esh, 78, Quarryville, R. 3, Pa., spent around 2 weeks in the hosptial. She had a blood clot removed close to her heart. She lost a lot of blood. Last reports we heard she is home again.

CROP WEATHER And COMMUNITY NOTES

Conewango Valley, New York - Mose D. Stutzman

A nice fall month, mostly sunny. Six days light rains with and inch or so of a few showers. It was not so soft to husk corn as it often is. We had a few good frosts the 7th and 16th etc. Had sleet the 26th and more cold at night by the end of Oct. and frozen ground. There was ice on water several times and a few snow flakes on Sat. the 29th, sale day of Jake Jr. Wengards. Coldest was 24 degrees F. Sun. The leaves are mostly down. It was stormy the 14th and 28th. We had a bumper crop of corn which is not all gotten in yet, most is husked by hand, and some fodder was cut and shocked. 30 lb. pigs bring $15.00.

Columbia Gas Co. is putting a 12 inch line in. They want to be done till Thanksgiving. Some smaller lines are also put in.

Clymer, New York - Walter Troyer

Corn was an excellant crop. Real nice fall weather in Sept. and Oct., with just the right amount of rain fall.

Community Notes

The New York State I.W. meeting was held at Allen A. Byler Oct. 18 with around 45 people present, from different parts of New York. Also Andy Kinsinger from Lancaster.

Norfolk, New York - John C. Miller

The silo's have all been filled. And there is some left for husking. We are still having dry weather. Altho we had some nice showers of rain on the 7th, 8th, 9th, 10th, 17th, 18th, 21st and 23rd of September. This is the first fall in a long time we could put corn in silo's without wading thru mud.

We had a very nice Oct. The gardens are now empty. Corn husking is now in progress. A few are done. The corn looks real good. We had a white ground on Oct. 26 in the evening. By morning it was raining and the snow was gone. Our coldest was 22 degrees on the 30th.

Dundee, New York - J. Henry Mast

October continued dry and warm until the third week when we had approx. 1 inch rain spread over a few days. We had real strong winds the 26th to 29th. It was real nice the 30th and 31st.

It is now moist enough for fall plowing. Corn crop is below average, especially the early planted. The later corn had a little more moisture at the time it needed it for a good start. Corn harvest is in full swing. Wheat and rye are looking good.

Had a few hard frosts in Oct. Temperature at a low of 26 degrees.

Newport, New York - Sarah Renno

Men were filling silo this month yet. Some have corn to husk. We had our first hard frost on Oct. 16, and several more later. Temp. was in the low 20's at our place, and in some places lower. On October was a nice autumn month and good to get harvests and crops in. Leaves were beautiful, but many of the trees are bare now. Quite a few children were absent from church a few times due to colds etc.

Some have dug their gardens, but I didn't hear of any fall plowing being done.

Earthquake Tremor Felt

Oct. 7 we felt the tremor of and earthquake, which was said to have been felt in several states and Canada. In Hebimer some windows were broken from the jaring.

Community Notes

On Fri. 14 a van with nine people from here attended the funeral of Aunt Nancy, Belleville, Pa. (Mrs. Jonas D. Yoder). We returned home the same night.

Early Mon. 31 a van load from here left for Pa. who want to attend the wedding tomorrow Nov. 1 at Ezra F. Peachys (Belleville), where Daniel Peight and Lena Peachey are getting married. The three last Sundays we had been visiting ministers in the area, so we had church two times on our "in between" Sundays.

Henry Swarey is helping Peter Smith at remodeling his barn and tomorrow they plan to have a frolic for some of the men to build a temporary dwelling place for the family to live in, which they might use later on as a wash house.

Noah Kanagy's set up and filled their silo which had collapsed in a storm this past summer.

Menno Swarey (Path Valley) was in the area a few days and took his antique Hart Parr tractor along down which his son-in-law Joshua Renno had been using several years.

Senaca Falls, New York - Mrs. Noah S. Byler

Sept. started in with nice clear weather the first four days. The 5th we had 1/10 inches of rain and it was dreary all day. The next three days were changeable, with sunshine, dreary and a couple showers of rain. The 20th was fair, 21st raining most of the day, then it was nice again, till the 26th we had a little sprinkler in the morning. Then it was nice rest of Sept. We only had 2 4/10 inches of rain during Sept. and most of it was the last part of Sept.

We had nice weather the first three days of October. Oct. 4th we had a couple of showers. With temperature up in 70's and 80's the first four days. Rainy again the 56th and 6th. Real nice the 7th, then dreary and chilly a couple days. The 10th and 11th were real nice. 12th dreary and rainy. 13th and 14th changeable, 15th and 16th nice sunshine but chilly. 17th and 18th dreary most of the day. 19th to 22nd nice and clear.

We had our 1st frost Oct 21st, With temperature at 29 degrees. Not everything frozen yet tho. The 23rd wasrainy all day, 24th dreary, 25th dreary and misty. 26th changeable, also had some sleet and ice mixed in. 27th changeable, 28th got warmer and sunshine part time. 29th rained in the morning, but was nice then. 30th had another hard frost, and we had nice sunshine the last two days in October.

We had a total of three inches of rain in Oct. It had been dry all summer and a short crop of hay. Corn wasn't too bad considering the dry weather we had. It is almost too dry to plow right now.

Leroysville, Bradford Co. Pa. - Andy A. Byler

Weather for Sept. continued warm and dry. We had a few light frosts, some low gardens and fields froze. Also had a few good rains, but could still use more. Men are filling silo, which is a fair crop this year considering the dry weather we had.

Howard, Nittany Valley, Penna. - Henry M. Glick

The month of October started with warm days. We had a little showers on the 5th and a little more on the 11th and 12th. The 13th had hard rain in the evening with thunder storms, that gave about 1 inch of rain. On the 18th we had an all day rain with 1.2 inches. It was a good steady rain. It was fair the next few days, the 24th had 1¼ inches of rain. On the 29th we had a hard frost and again on the 30th with temperatures down to the low 20's. corn is being picked and corn fodder being baled. Total rain for October was 3.5 inches. Lowest temperature was 22 degrees.

Allenwood, Lycoming Co. Pennsylvania - John K. Fisher

During the month of September we had mostly warm days, nice fall weather. Not much rain at all, just a sprinkler on the 4th, some rain and thunder on the 11th and some on the 30th. We had two light frosts on the 24th and 25th with temperature at 33 degrees.

The month of October brought us more rain than September. Maybe around two or three inches.

The mountains have a nice variety of colors again this last week or two. We were having hard frosts these last nights. The coldest for the month was 23 degrees on the 31st. Farmers are picking corn and digging potatoes.

Brush Valley, Centre Co., Penna. - David B. Stoltzfus

Much of October was cloudy and chilly with frequent rainy days with nearly five inches of rain throughout the month. The weather cleared on the 28th with a warm wind. Corn fodder is being baled. About half of the corn had been picked with yields surprisingly high, or about the same as the last several years. Temperature dropped to the low 20's the last two mornings and warmed up nice during the day.

Millersburg, Dauphin Co., Penna. - Mrs. Benuel B. Fisher

October with its bright and blue skies came in cool and sunny. A good amount of rainfall, a thundershower and 1.2 inches of rain on the 18th. It was rainy and cloudy the 20th and 21st with another 1.2 inch of rainfall. We had our first hard frost the 22nd. Also on the 30th and 31st. The Men are picking corn and baling corn fodder. Fourth cutting hay made a good crop.

Myerstown, Lebanon County, Pennsylvania - Levi S. King

We had a total of about 4.7 inches of rain for October, which is more than we had in one month since June. The weather was mostly warm with no heavy frosts until the last few mornings.

Corn is mostly harvested by now, and ranged from ¼ to about ¾ of a crop compared to last year and is hard to get locally as a lot of people need to buy corn and the ones that have some to sell are holding for higher prices.

Gordonville, Lancaster County, Penna. - Amos B. Fisher

The month of October brought us a mixture of weather with some mild and pleasant days, cool and cloudy days and some damp and rainy days with killing frosts the last two days of October which was later than usual. The highest temperature was in the 70's and the lowest for the month was in the middle 20's. On the 5th we had a heavy thunderstorm bringing an inch of rain and around the middle of the month we had a few inches and the 23rd and 24th we had all day rains bringing three inches with a total of seven inches for October. Most of the corn was picked which averaged only a half crop compared to last year. Also some corn fodder was baled by the end of the month.

Community Notes

A Spring Garden boy escaped serious injuries when he fell from the silo. David Ira, 21, son of Joseph and Fannie Stoltzfus was only slightly injured with a few bruises when he fell 30 feet from a wooden silo they were building.

Coatsville, Chester Co. Pennsylvania - J. Elmer Lapp

October was a wet month. Quite a few showers. It rained on eleven different days. The most in one day was 2.5 inches on the 23rd. We have a total of 7.4 inches, and also had several hard frosts. Coldest temperature was 20 degrees on the 31st. Quite a bit of corn was picked between showers but there is still some to pick. Yields are about 60 percent of an average crop due to a dry summer. New ear corn prices are $100.00 to $110.00 per ton. Hay prices are steady. Good quality alfalfa is around $120.00 per ton. Cord wood prices about the same as last year, $75.00 to $90.00 split and delivered.

Dover, Delaware - Neil N. Hershberger

October was a nice month, about normal, maybe a little on the cool side, yet frost held off till the last of the month. High temperature was about 80 degrees on the 13th with a low of 27 degrees on the 31st and our first killing frost. Rainfall was also about normal with a total of 4.6 inches spread out over the month. The ground is in good condition for growth of fall seeding, also alfalfa fields look unusually nice and green as the roots store energy for the winter, and next springs growth.

Pepper yield was extra good this year with a lot of people able to make good payments on their debts. We had a local cannery ten miles south of here that contracts many acres of Hot peppers, also some sweet peppers.

Many sows went to market this early fall, this should help bring the price back again.

Jerusalem Artichoke Crop Reports Lacking

Why don't we get a progress report of the Jerusalem Artichoke crop yields and market?

Mechanicsville, St. Marys Co. Penna. - Amos R. Stoltzfus

October was very nice for nearly two weeks then on the 12th and 13th it rained almost two inches. Also on the 19th and on the 20th it rained clearing off. It was colder the 21st. Then two more inches of rain on the 23rd. A light frost on the 30th and 31st. Lawns and fields and pastures look much better than last summer, almost like spring. Some are making hay again. Fall grain is up very nice. The woods look splendid. We've had a very nice fall, but there wasn't much corn to husk. Corn prices are $4.00 bu. Hogs around 40 cents per lb.

Delta, York County, Pennsylvania - Andrew H. Beiler

Having failed to send a report for Sept. I will include it now. We were busy filling silo the time a report should have been sent in. Corn was of good height on most of the farms in this area, but the ears are not quite as big, it took a little more to fill the silo's than last year. Fields with lack of fertilizer or manure or with weeds or grass in it did poor. We had almost as much left to pick as last year, about 20 acres and have only started right. The weather the last few days had not been fit to be out in. We had rain the last three days, also several days each week in Oct., several times quite heavy. In Sept we also had some good rains and some nice weather to make fourth cutting alfalfa for those who's alfalfa was ready.

Mt. Pleasant Mills, Southern Snyder Co., Pa. - Sam M. Troyer

This month, October, was quite normal weatherwise. We got over 4½ inches of rain, and we had a killing frost on the 22nd. When it was 30 degrees up here on Mulberry Hill. Fruit has been plentiful. We are blessed far beyond our worth in such ways, Folks are beginning to husk corn.

Community Notes

Moses S. Troyer is building a new barn at present. And Sam S. Troyer is remodeling his barn to milk. We have a market for can milk here.

McClure, Snyder County, Pennsylvania - John Y. Speicher

October 31, 16 degrees this morning, ground was frozen. The month of October had around six inches of rain. The last week was very changeable, the last Thursday 27th, was windy and cold. Then Friday, 28th, very warm for October, around 70 degrees, Sat. 29th cold, and very windy. Sunday morn. 14 degrees, then pleasant during the day. There is still some corn to husk. Some farmers have started plowing.

Fall sowed crops are growing nice and green since the rains.

Mifflintown, Juniata County, Pennsylvania - David Y. Renno

The weather during October was mostly with many cloudy days. Our first hard frost of the season was on the 22nd. The top soil is now well soaked for easy plowing.

The corn ears crop is about 50 percent of a normal crop. Many farmers put all their corn in the silos.

Fall seeding comes up nice and even. Apples are plentiful. Milk prices are lower due to surplus so farmers with big herds that must buy all their protein feed and hay, are in a financial bind. Some way be forced to go bankrupt.

Blain, Perry County, Pennsylvania - Amos M. Stoltzfus

October brought us a lot of nice weather and a fair amount of rain, about 5½ inches. We had quite a few cool mornings, with our first killing frost on the 22nd, it being 26 degrees. The last day of this month was another frosty night, with 21 degrees.

Men are picking and husking corn, cutting wood, and getting ready for winter.

Garden things are nearly over, and celery should be covered up.

The colorful leaves lasted longer this year, although the colors weren't as vivid all at the same time as they usually are. In some areas, the leaves turned brown and fell instead of the various colors, due to the dryness, we figured.

The wedding season is upon us, which means winter is coming, too.

Newburg, Franklin County, Penna. - Jacob E. Flaud

During the month of October we had nice fall weather. Rainfall for the month was about 4 inches. Grass and small grains turned bright green after the dry summer. We had several killing frosts during the latter part of the month. Fall foilage was at its peak about the middle of the month.

Community Notes

Pre. Sam Kauffman was admitted to the Chambersburg Hospital on Friday, October 21 with severe pain and they operated and removed his gall bladder. He was not responding very well, was in semi conscious condition since the operation and a week later they called the children to his bed side. They have 14 and they were all there. He did improve a little but at last reports he was still in a very weak condition.

Gettysburg, Adams County, Penna. - Elizabeth A. Stoltzfus

We had days of very pleasant weather in October. With the highest morning temperature of 68 degrees on the 13th.

We had a light frost on the 22nd, but had killing frost on the 30 and 31, when it was down to 27 degrees and 24 degrees. We had rain falling on 10 days, bringing us a month's total of 6.1 inches.

Small grain fields, meadows, and lawns are nice and green. There are farmers that are hoping to cut the fourth cutting of alfalfa, and also put their late corn in the silos, which is frozen.

Community Notes

Moses S. Stoltzfus has been laid up with back trouble, a ruptured disc. On September 26, the Dr. orders were, 10 days of rest in bed. On October 1, he was admitted to the hospital. October 6, the Dr. decided traction isn't helping and wanted to operate, Moses decided against that and came home October 7. But had to stay in bed till the 18th, when the Dr. said he may now sit 1 hour, 3 times a day at meal time. He may now gradually be up longer. But is to do no manual labor and go see the doctor again, November 11. He is much better and has no pain, but is very weak.

Meyersdale, Somerset County, Penna. - Mary A. Kinsinger

Our weather for October for the 1st 2 weeks, was still warm and dry. The next 12 days were damp and cool and rainy. We had between 2-4 inches of rain then. The last few days were again sunny but quite frosty in the morning. Gardens weren't completely frozen yet what didn't happen to be at a low place, or near a creek till the 30th.

Corn is being husked what is left to husk.

Quite a lot of flu is among the people and it sure is hard to get it shook off, at least for some. Quite a few are getting flue vaccine more so than usual.

Oakland, Maryland - Mrs. Atlee Hershberger

We have been having very nice fall weather through October. We had some big flakes of snow the evening of October 26, then several very windy days. Springs that had stopped are following again since our rain October 20, 21, 22nd.

Community Notes

Joni Miller, 67, fell down the hay loft to the free stalls below. He had a fractured skull, fractured ribs and chest bone. And a cut in his head. He was first taken to Oakland Hospital but transfers, to Morgantown, West Virginia, that evening yet. He is at home now and is improving.

Mrs. Lottie Peachey has now started chemotherapy treatments at Bethesda, Maryland.

Sharon Petersheim also still has to take treatments.

Mercer, Southern Mercer Co., Penna. - Mrs. Eli H. Kurtz

The month of October started in warm with morning temperatures from 50 to 58 degrees the first 5 days. On the 1st it was up to 70. 2nd up to 60, and the 3rd, 74 degrees. The 5th to the 7th we had over 60 degree daytime readings and in the mornings 58 degrees, down to 38 on the 7th, then warmer again until the 10th it was down to 38 and up to 64, the 12th, up to 70 again and the 13th was 60 degrees in the morning, went up to 70 but dropped to 54 by evening, then we had morning temperatures from 38 to 42 from the 15th to the 22nd, 3 mornings of 50 to 54, then 2 mornings 36 and 38, daytime was from 42 to 60 from the middle of the month until the 29th. We had 11 sunshiny days, 7 rainy days, 5 cloudy days without rain. Had our first killing frost on the 30th. The last 2 days it was nice and sunshiny. Some farmers are still husking corn by hand.

Community Notes

Ben J. Detweiler, Volant, Pa. R.3, tore 2 ligaments near his ankle when he was helping take down the cutter pipes. He was walking on crutches for several weeks but had been going without again.

Barbara, 12, daughter of Ben J. Detweilers fell at school while playing and broke her arm.

Mrs. David E. Byler, New Wilmington, Pa. R.1, is not going like her many friends would like to see.

Mrs. John J. Byler Sr. (Emma), New Wilmington, Pa. R.2, had an operation I think on the 10th to remove her gall bladder. She had gallstone. As far as I know she is getting along alright.

Conneautville, Crawford County, Pennsylvania - Anna Fisher

So far we have had a fairly nice fall, with less rainfall than most years, which farmers in this area are thankful for. Usually many have problems getting their corn picked, because of excess mud.

This year the first several weeks in October, gave us quite a variety of weather conditions. We had some exceptionally beautiful days, with occasional clouds and showers. Then followed about 10 lovely fall days which was greatly appreciated by everyone, and which farmers used to full advantage by rapidly picking corn while the sun shone. By the time the rains came again, most, but not all, of the corn was in. On the 22nd, to the 27th, we had a total of 1½ inches, which put a stop to outside work, but the last 4 or 5 days were very nice again. Total rainfall for the month was 4.12 inches. Most rainfall in 1 day was .93 on the 22nd. Highest temperature was 79 degrees on the 4th. Lowest was 19 on the 31st.

On the 28th we had very high winds, which aided in bringing down the beautiful fall leaves. They were quite bright this year, and lasted longer than most times, because of the late frost. Our first real killing frost did not arrive until the 30th.

Various building projects are in progress in the community, which keep the men busy while it is too wet for any field work.

Middlefield, Geauga County, Ohio - Eli E. Miller

October had nice rains so grass and fall crops are nice and green, mostly cool days but not until the 30th we had killing frost. It was 25 degrees in the morning, it was nice to husk corn. Some are done that pick by hand. A lot of fodder being cut to use as The hay crop was short.

Milk prices are $12.30 per cwt. at cheese plants, eggs are selling as high as $1.00 a dozen, at the sales barn. Hogs to feeder pigs about the same.

Kidron, Wayne County, Ohio - John L. Stutzman

We had some warm days, and some windy days. Had around 3½ to 4 inches of rain, around the middle of the month, pasture, wheat fields and lawns turned nice and green. Later in the month we had some chilly days. Fire in the stoves and comforts on the bed felt good.

Sunday morning the 30th, it was down to 20 degrees. A hard frost, the ground was froze alittle, and everything white with frost. October ended with a bright blue October day.

Corn is about all husked. A lot of corn fodder has been cut, for feed and bedding. The strong wind in fore part of the month, blew down a lot of corn fodder stalks.

The corn is a better crop then was expected. For as dry as it was this summer.

Straw Shed Destoyed By Fire

The evening of October 19th, around 4:45 P.M. the 40 × 80 barn and 38 × 42 straw shed of Daniel J. Swartzentruber was seen to be on fire. 3 fire departments were there. But it burned to the ground. Seven 1 month old heifers were burned. One draft mare

Continued on page 34

Plimouth Plantation

By Joseph P. Cullen

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American History Illustrated

Seekers of religious freedom rather than pious fanatics, the Saints lived next to the Strangers on Plymouth Plantation

On September 6, 1620 the sturdy ship Mayflower, commanded by Captain Christopher Jones, unfurled her sails at Plymouth, England and favored by a "fine small gale" set sail across the vast Atlantic for the New World. On board were 102 passengers, consisting of 50 men, 20 women, and 32 children. Three babies would be born during the long voyage.

A large vessel for that day, the Mayflower at 180 tons was double-decked with high superstructures, but, with over a hundred passengers plus crew crowding her, space was at a premium. For sixty-six days they endured the dark, cold cramped quarters, with no sanitary facilities whatsoever except the traditional slop bucket, subsisting mainly on hard tack, dried fish, cheese, and beer, trying vainly to keep dry while storms raged around them. "In sundrie of these stormes the winds were so fierce, and the seas so high, as they could not beare a knote of saile, but were forced to hull, for diverce days togither." And yet, amazingly, "In all this viage ther died but one of the passengers. . . ."

Even more surprising was the fact that the voyagers under such circumstances, where privacy was virtually unattainable, did not erupt in violence or break up into feuding factions, for this was no homeogeneous, united group, popular belief to the contrary. Only forty of them were religious dissenters—they called themselves "Saints"—while the others were classified as "Strangers," each chasing his own individual dream but all primarily seeking economic oppurtunity. It was not until the mid-19th century that the entire group came to be called the Pilgrims. As a group they had no name for themselves, their own descendants referred to them only as their Forefathers. And they should not be confused with the Puritans who would set out ten years later for the New World to found the Massachusetts Bay Colony. Few, if any, of the Saints and Strangers were of the Puritan belief.

The Saints, unlike the Puritans, did not desire to convert everyone to their faith; they wanted merely the freedom to practice religion in their own way, which differed from the established Church of England. Finding conditions in England intolerable, a small band emigrated to Holland in 1608, eventually settling in Leyden, to be joined at intervals by other dissenters. But in a land of strangers with new customs and a foreign tongue they were unhappy and found it impossible to prosper. Most of them were experienced only in "the innocent trade of husbandry" and that was of little use to them in Leyden. Consequently, they decided to move at once again, this time to the New World, even though many voiced fear of the dangers of starvation and disease, the rigors of the long voyage, and particularly the Indians who were believed to be a "cruel, barbarous, and most treacherous" people. The latter was a result of the reports from Jamestown, Virginia which had been settled in 1607. It was a decision not to be taken lightly, the leaders admitted, but despite the obvious dangers and hardships it was decided that the "youngest and strongest" should go because, as William Bradford wrote in his famous Of Plimouth Plantation, "Their ends were good and honourable; their calling lawfull and urgente; and therefore they might expecte the blessing of God in their proceeding. Yea, though they should lose, their lives in this action, yet might they have comforte in the same. . . . All great and honourable actions are accompanied with great difficulties, and must be both enterprised and overcome with answerable courages."

Despite their determination the Saints lacked the necessary funds for such a voyage, so arrangements had to be made with English merchants to finance the adventure. Thomas Weston, a London adventurer and rather a shady character, agreed to organize a joint stock company consisting mainly of merchants who expected to reap large profits. A charter was easily obtained from the Second Virginia Company because the government hoped by establishing a series of colonies in the New World to become independent of the need for European products. Captain John Smith, the controversial figure who had helped to found Jamestown, stated after his voyage in 1614 to the area now called New England, that the "Pitch, Tar, Masts and Yardes" which England had to import from Norway and Poland, the "Iron and Ropes" from Russia and Sweden, and the "Canvas, Wine, Iron and Oyle" from France and Spain, could all be produced in the New World to be shipped home to the mother coutry. So the merchants contributed most of the finances and the settlers agreed to furnish the labor for a period of seven years, after which everything would be divided according to the number of shares held by each member.

The merchants realized, however, that there were not enough Saints going to make the colony strong enough to survive the hardships and dangers in the wilderness, so they recruited colonists in London and the surrounding area—the Strangers. Even they were not homogenous, consisting as the group did of free men and their families for a total of thirty-nine persons, plus five hired hands and eighteen indentured servants. These freemen had learned from experience of the original settlers at Jamestown thirteen years earlier when a lack of laborers for the heavy work necessary in clearing the wilderness almost destroyed that colony. Consequently, those who could not afford it brought along the indentrued servants to perform the heavy labor. Their term of indenture varied from four to seven years, during which time they had to obey their masters and could be bought or sold, much like slaves. The hired hands consisted of one cooper named John Alden whose job was to tend the precious barrels of beer, water, and "strong water" (liquor), two ordinary seamen, and two master mariners. They were hired for one year, at the end of which they were free to return or stay.

A strange group indeed, and yet they did have at least one bond in common: They were all from the so-called lower class of Englishmen. They were the common people, with no bluebooks or "gentlemen" among them, as was the case at Jamestown. And with them they brought the peasant customs and culture of early 17th century England.

Hoping to sail by mid-summer, they did not get under way until September due to difficulties with one ship, the Speedwel, which they were forced to leave at Plymouth. Here some Saints turned back, but the remainder crowded aboard the Mayflower. Blessed with fair weather the voyage proceeded smoothly to the mid-Atlantic; then the fierce storms hit, one after another, the huge waves crashing over the fragile vessel and cascading icy water into the dark, cramped quarters of the terrified passengers. Understandably, tensions mounted as the dangers and suffering increased, tension between the Saints and Strangers, adults and children, masters and servants, passengers and crew. And in the midst of this nightmare three babies were born and one servant died.

Then at last on November 10 "after longe beating at sea" land was sighted, and the next morning they rounded Cape Cod and dropped anchor in what is now Provincetown Harbor. "Being thus arrived in a good harbor and brought safe to land, they fell upon their knees and blessed the God of Heaven, who had brought them over the vast and furious ocean, and delivered them from all the periles and miseries thereof, againe to set their feete on the firme and stable earth, their proper element." They were indeed grateful to be alive, and rightfully so after such a voyage, but on second thought what did they now have to face? It was late in the season, too late to plant crops, and cruel cold and fierce storms had to be expected. "Besides, what could they see but a hideous and desolate wilderness, full of wild beasts and wild men? and what multitudes ther might be of them they knew not." And here "they had now no friends to wellcome them, nor inns to entertaine or refresh their weatherbeaten bodys, no houses or much less townes to repaire too, to seeke for succoure." Still, with nothing but the vast unfriendly ocean behind them, all were anxious to set foot on land once again.

Now a new problem arose. As the ship drifted into the harbor rumblings of discontent and mutinous threats came from some of the Strangers, alarming the leaders of the company. These malcontents now were maintaining that "when they came a shore they would use their own libertie; for none had the power to command them, the patente they had being for Virginia, and not for New-england, which belonged to an other Government, with which the Virginia Company had nothing to doe." A serious threat, indeed, and one which could well spell disaster for the colony if carried out. It particularly alarmed the leaders of the Saints who could visualize their control being wrested from them. These men, John Carver, William Brewster, and William Bradford, now went to work in earnest, talking and cajoling, threatening, and arguing. They were assisted by the leaders of the Strangers, particularly Captain Miles Standish, a professional soldier who had been recruited to command in military affairs, as the colonists expected that for the first few years at least the settlement would have to be in effect a military post for protection against the expected opposition from the Indians. Much to their credit an agreement was drawn up and signed by all the male Saints and a majority of the freemen stating, in effect, the rules under which they would live in the colony. This was the now famous Mayflower Compact.

"In the name of God, Amen," it began.

> **"We whose names are underwritten, the loyall subjects of our dread soveraigne Lord, King James. . . haveing undertaken, for the glorie of God, and advancement of the Christian faith, and honour of our king and countrie, a voyage to plant the first colonie in the Northerne parts of Virginia, do by these presents solemnly and mutualy in the presence of God, and one of another, covenant and combine our selves togather into a civil body politick, for our better ordering and preservation and furtherance of the ends aforesaid; and by vertue hearof to enacte, constitute, and frame such just and equall lawes, ordinances, acts, constitutions, and offices, from time to time, as shall be thought mose meete and convenient for the generall good of the Colonie, unto which we promise all due submission and obedience."**

John Carver "of singular piety, and rare for humilitie," was then unanimously elected the first governor.

Exaggerated claims have since been made for this Compact, among them that it was the very cornerstone of American democracy, which it is quite obviously was not. It was a political document designed to maintain the status quo and thus to continue control over the majority, the Strangers, by the minority, the Saints, and in this succeeded admirably. But this does not detract in the least from its importance as part of our American heritage, any more than does the fact that the Declaration of Independence was primarily a political document designed to justify an action already taken by setting forth a list of alleged grievances, or that the Emancipation Proclamation was issued primarily for political and military purposes, take away from the value of those documents as an inheritance. The Compact did enable the colony to survive; moreover, it authorized the election of the first colonial governor in the New World by the colonists themselves, rather than by his being appointed by King or Council. And the meeting to draw up the agreement and sign it can be considered, in effect, as the first of the now famous New England town meetings.

With this problem solved, a party of sixteen armed men was promptly sent ashore to reconnoiter and to bring back much-needed wood and water. Surprisingly, they met no Indians, but no fresh water was found either, although they did bring back a load of juniper wood. The next day being a Sabbath now work or further exploration was undertaken, the time being spent in prayer and quiet meditation, much to the annoyance of many of the Strangers. But this was a custom the Saints insisted upon and enforced to the best of their ability, and for this they have generally come down in history as a group of dour, overly pious, religious fanatics. This myth was strengthened by the 19th century writings of Longfellow and Emerson, who among other things called them those "great grim earnest men," and by the artists who insisted on painting them in drab blacks and dull grays.

Nothing could be further from the truth. They were simple folk, to be sure, farmers and laborers mostly, with little or no formal education. Some were even illiterate, but they were products of an Elizabethan England, not the Victorian England of later years, and they reflected the beliefs and customs of that time. They dressed in the conventional browns, greens, and blues of the English yeoman of the day, reserving the blacks and grays for the Sabbath. They were outspoken, sharp of tongue, with the rich, earthly expressions so characteristic of Shakespearean English, men who believed in the right to worship as they saw fit. They preached no doctrines of self-denial, as did the later Puritans, but rather appreciated and enjoyed the pleasures of a bountiful table, "strong water," and beer, particularly the latter as water was considered an "enemy of health, cause of disease, consumer of natural vigour, and the bodies of men." They believed in having fun, particularly at the end of a successful harvest season, with feasting, drinking, games, and general carousing. And from the frequency of their marriages and the birth of children it is evident that self-denial in bed was certainly not one of their customs. And the Strangers were the same, except for their different religious beliefs. Thus it can be seen that the Pilgrims were really neither saints, nor strangers, but just typical people of their time, place and social class.

The following day the women went ashore with an armed guard to perform a much needed service—washing clothes and bedding. While they scrubbed, pounded, and rinsed the dirty laundry, the children were allowed to run wild along the beach, screaming and laughing, working off some of the excess energy accumalated during the long, cramped voyage. The men, searched for fresh food and repaired the shallop, or small boat, which had been damaged during the voyage.

Several days later another exploring party of sixteen went ashore to seek a suitable area for settlement. This time they encountered Indians, and shots were exchanged for arrows, but there were no injuries. They also discovered Indian graves and mounds which they dug into and found corn, much to their delight. "So as we had, in all, about ten bushels; which will serve us sufficiently for seed." The fact that the Indian needed it for the same reason does not seem to have concerned the Pilgrims, who put the lucky find down to "God's good providence." And a fortunate find it was, as without seed they would not have had enough crops the following year, in which event they might well have starved to death.

After much exploring and much discussion and debate, a site was finally selected at a place called Plymouth on Captain John Smith's map. On December 11 the exploring party "marched into the land and found diverse cornfields, and little running brooks, a place (as they supposed) fitt for situation: at lest it was the best they could find, and the season, and their presente necessitie, made them glad to accept of it."

It took another five days, however, before they got the Mayflower to the harbor at Plymouth, and even then they still argued as to just where they should build their houses. But more delay now could be fatal, as they all finally realized, due to the weather and "our victuals being much spente, expecially our Beere, and it now being the 20th of December."

The site selected was on the high ground along the stream in the southern part of the harbor where there was "a great deale of Land cleared, and hath been planted with Corne three or four years agoe; and there is a very sweete brooke runnes under a hill side. . .where we may harbour our boats and shallops exceeding well, and in this brooke much good fishe in their seasons; on the further side of the river also, much Corne ground cleared. In one field is a great hill on which we poynt to make a platforme and plant our Ordinance, which will command all roundabout."

Using the Mayflower as a base of operations, working parties went ashore every day, except on the Sabbath, and on Christmas Day work began in earnest. All able-bodied men went ashore, "some to fell timber, some to saw, some to rive, and some to carry, so no man rested all that day." Some of the Strangers were not too happy about working on Christmas—they missed the traditonal English rites and festivities—but the season was late by now so their situation was critical. And the Saints did not observe Christmas as a religious holiday since they did not believe that December 25 was Christ's birthday. To them it was just a survival of heathen beliefs, another Roman corruption.

The first structure erected was "for common use to receive them and their goods," then lots were laid out for the other houses, all of crude construction consisting mostly of wattle and daub. Captain Miles Standish built a platform for the cannon on the top of the hill, soon called Fort Hill, and single men and men without their wives were told they would have to stay with some family of their choice for the time being. So slowly, day by day, the tiny settlement of New Plymouth began to take form in the wilderness. Eleven houses eventually lined the street that stretched from the beach to the foot of the hill—the first street in New England. Many times the work was interrupted by Indian alarms, and sometimes the smoke from their campfires could be seen, but even though they were a constant worry and threat to the Pilgrims, none appeared.

Although the Pilgrims did not know it, they need not have worried themselves about the Indians. The site they selected to build on had been and Indian encampment, as evidenced by the cleared corn fields, but in 1617 the native population of New Englad had been ravaged by some European disease or diseases brought by explorers, possibly a combination of smallpox, tuberculosis, and syphilis, and the local tribe, the Patuxet, had been wiped out. Now the Nauset was the biggest tribe in the Cape Cod region, but they were only about a hundred strong and under the vague dominion of the Wampanoag who lived forty miles away in the Narragansett Bay area.

But if the Indians were not a threat, the weather was. January and February were cruel months with heavy winds, freezing winds, freezing rain and snow, and this combined with an inadequate diet and sickness took its toll of the Pilgrims. As Bradford wrote: "But that which was most sadd and lamentable was, that in 2 or 3 moneths time halfe of their company dyed, espetialy in Jan: and February, being the depth of winter, and wanting houses and other comforts; being infected with the scurvie and other diseases, which this long vioage and their inacomodate condition had brought upon them; so as ther dyed some times 2 or 3 of a day, in the foresaid time; that of 100 and odd persons, scarce 50 remained." And the fact that those few survived was almost a miracle, as only six or seven remained healthy and strong enough to help the less fortunate, in what has to be considered one of the most heartening, self-sacraficing acts of our early colonial history. They "spared no pains, night or day, but with abundance of toyle and hazard of their owne health, fetched them woode, made them fires, drest them meat, made their beads, washed their lothsome cloathes, cloathed and uncloathed them; in a word, all the homly and necessairie offices for them which dainty and quesie stomachs cannot endure to hear named; and all of this willingly and cheerfully, without any grudging in the least, shewing herein their true love unto their friends and brethern." Without this display of true compassion by both Saints and Strangers the little settlement must surely have perished.

With the coming of warmer weather, however, the hopes of the survivors rose as their strength returned. Then about the middle of March they were suddenly startled by the appearance of a tall, powerful Indian armed with a bow and arrows but otherwise stark naked except for "a leather aboute his wasit with a fringe about a span longe, or little more."

"Welcome," said the native, to the complete amazement of the Pilgrims. His name was Samoset, he told them. He came from Maine and had learned English from fishermen who appeared at times along the coast. He asked for beer, but the settlers having none they gave him instead some "strong water, a bisket, and butter and cheese, and pudding, and piece of mallard, all of which he liked well." He told them the area they had settled in was called Patuxet, after the Indian tribe who had lived there until wiped out by a plague. He also told them about another English-speaking Indian, Squanto, who had been kidnapped by English fisherman and spent some time in England before returning to Patuxet to find his whole tribe wiped out.

Later Samoset returned with other Indians, including Squanto and the great chief Massasoit of the powerful Wampanoag tribe, all of whom had "no hair, or very little on their faces; on their heads, long hair to their shoulders, only cut before, some trussed up before with a feather, broadwise, like a fan; others, with a fox's tail hanging out. . . .Some of them had their faces painted black . . . . others, after other fashions. . . ." All were dressed in deer or other skins, and most of them had "long hosen up to their groins, close made; and above their groins, to their waist, another leather." After an exchange of gifts and much conversation, the Indian chief agreed to a treaty of peace and mutual assistance, much to the relief of the outnumbered Pilgrims. All then returned to their tribes except Squanto who stayed with the English. "He directed them how to set their corne, wher to the fish, and to procure other commodities, and was also their pilott to bring them to unknowne places for their profitt, and never left them till he dyed."

By March 21st all were living on shore and early in April the Mayflower sailed for home, thus cutting of all chance of escape for the Pilgrims. But protected by the Indian treaty they had little to fear other than disease or starvation. So, being an industrious people, they willingly went to work building more houses and planting crops. "We digged our grounds and sowed our garden seeds." Peas, barley, and wheat were sown, but it was Squanto who showed them how to plant their twenty acres of corn, the seeds for which they had taken from the Indians the previous winter. He made sure they fertilized the fields with fish, of which there were plenty. In April their first governor, John Carver, died; William Bradford was elected to the post and remained the real leader of the group for the next thirty years. In May the first marriage ceremony was performed by Governor Bradford, between a widow of three months, Mrs. Susanna White, and a widower of less than two months, Edward Winslow. And so the spring and summer passed, and "All the somer ther was not wante."

In September they "begane now to gather in the small harvest they had, and to fitte up their houses and dwellings against winter. . . ." The harvest was a disappointment. The barley came up "indifferent good," and "our peas not worth the gathering. They came up very well and blossomed, but the sun parched them in the blossom." Only the corn crop was good, thanks to Squanto, and it was the only thing that really brought them through the ensuing winter. Still, the waters and forests around them abounded with food, so while some were engaged in harvesting, others "exercised in fishing, abote codd and bass, and other fish, of which the tooke good store, of which every family had their portion." There were also plenty of water fowl, and in addition "ther was great store of wild Turkies, of which they took many, besides venison, etc."

So by late October, the "harvest being gotten in, our Governor sente four men out fowling that so we might, after a more special manner, rejoyce together after we had gathered the fruit of our labors." And indeed they had much to "rejoyce" about. There had been no serious sickness since the past winter; peace had been made with the Indians; a good start had been made in the beaver trade; they had food to see them through the winter; and there had been no sign or indication of mutiny or dissension. So they opted for the traditional English celebration, the Harvest Festival, which consisted of several days of feasting, drinking, games of skill and chance, and other forms of revelry after the crops were safely in. This was not in any sense a thanksgiving activity, nor did it have any religious overtones; it was simply the carrying on of the English tradition that dated from the 16th centruy: husbandmen and craftsmen celebrating the harvest.

Chief Massasoit was invited and he appeared with ninety hungry braves to be fed and entertained. The food situation was eased somewhat when the Indians killed five deer and brought them to the Pilgrims. So for three days the natives and the English gorged themselves on venison, duck, turkey, goose, fish, fruits, berries, corn bread, pudding, leeks, and watercress, all washed down with "strong water" and wine, "very sweete and strong," made from the wild grape. The event was so successful and satisfying that it was repeated, more or less regularly, for generations, and eventually spread to other parts of the country. It was much later, however, before it assumed a "Thanksgiving" tone, and it was not until 1863 that President Lincoln declared a national Thanksgiving holiday to be held in November, based, supposedly, on this first Harvest Festival held in Plymouth in 1621.

Shortly after the celebration the ship Fortune appeared in the harbor, much to the surprise of the Pilgrims. Hoping for supplies from the merchants in England, they were extremely disappointed to find she carried only thirty-five passengers, mostly "lusty yonge men. . . who little considered whither or aboute what they wente," and a few women. Most of these new arrivals had be recruited by the merchants. In addition, they had "not so much as bisket-cake," nor had "they any bedding. . . nor pot, nor pan. . . nor overmany cloaths." Still the Pilgrims took them in, glad for this additional strength, even though they did lack provisions. What really annoyed the settlers, however, was a letter from the merchants criticizing them for not sending anything back on the Mayflower. Stung by this, they loaded the Fortune with various timber products and beaver and other skins and sent her back immediately. Unfortunately, the ship was captured by French privateers and robbed of its cargo, so it returned empty to England.

Relations between the Pilgrims and the merchants were now almost at the breaking point; in fact, many of the merchants pulled out of the agreement. From then on little aid was sent to the settlers. But by that time they didn't really need it. Thanks to the Indians they knew how to plant, fish, and hunt, and they had become acclimated. By 1627 they had paid off all their debts to the merchants, but because of lack of support the colony remained small. By 1630 a total of only about 300 Saints and Strangers had settles, many of whom of course died; that year the Massachusetts Bay Colony was founded by the Puritans. Now the ships began to bypass Plymouth, as did the new settlers, and its influence waned slowly. In 1691 Massachusetts obtained a new charter which included Plymouth within its bounds, so the Old Colony became nothing more than a county seat, and for more than a century it remained just a sleepy country town.

Yet it was here that the underlying democratic concept of the New England town meeting began; it was here that the principle of freedom of worship was nutured; it was here that the first colonial governor was elected by the people. All this exerted a tremendous influence on the shape and future of the United States and its people. ☐

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THANKSGIVING NIGHT

I'm thankful for Thanksgiving Day
It brings Thanksgiving night,
When all the family's gathered round
The table's candlelight.

The hustle of the day is gone;
We sit in quiet rest,
And listen to each other talk;
This time I like the best.

JACK HAZARD AND HIS TREASURES

By J. T. Trowbridge

0*Jack in Disgrace*

"I s'pose my nag is gitting a little mite impatient," remarked the constable. "Shall we be driving along? Put on your shoes, sonny; not your Sunday-go-to-meeting pair; these and the other things will have to go to court with you, to be into the evidence."

"Hearken to me one moment!" said Mrs. Chatford, laying one hand protectingly on Jack's shoulder, and holding her husband's arm with the other. "Both of you! Don't be too hard on this unfortunate boy! You know, husband, how he came to us; he was the victim of a false accusation then. Appearances are often deceitful. Remember, Squire Peternot, how you were once on the point of having his dog shot for a fault which another dog had committed. We are all liable, under the most favorable circumstances —sometimes—to make mistakes."

"If you think there is any mistake here, Mis' Chatford," answered the squire, "I must say you show a failin' judgement."

"I don't doubt his taking the money. And I don't approve of the course he took to get it, either. But forgive me if I say I think you drove him to it. It's the old story over agian,—the rich man with large flocks and herds taking the poor man's one little lamb. Much as I condemn him for breaking into your house, I'd rather at this moment be in his place than in yours, Squire Peternot!"

"Wife! wife!" expostulated the deacon, mildly; while Peternot stood silently champing the bit of mortified pride and resentment.

"I hope to be pardoned here and hereafter, if I speak anything unjustly or in anger," Mrs. Chatford went on; "but I must say what is in my heart. The boy has done wrong; but consider, he is but a boy. Think what he was when he was brought here, what bad influences had been about him all his life, and then acknowledge that he has turned out better than could have been expected of him. He has been steady, industrious, truthful, well behaved,—as good as most boys who have had the best of training. And now to cast him off for one offence," appealing to her husband; "you will regret it as long as you live, if you do! And for you," turning again to the squire, "at your years, with your wealth, and your knowledge of our blessed Saviour's teachings, to drive this poor, ignorant child to transgress the law in the maintenance of his rights, in the first place, and then to execute the vengeance of the law upon him without mercy,—as I said before, I'd rather be in his place, in the eyes of Heaven, than in yours!"

Jack, who had stood sullen, despairing, full of hatred and a sense of wrong, a minute before, burst into a wild fit of sobbing and weeping at the sound of these gracious words. The deacon was touched; and even Phin looked consciencesmitten,—white about the mouth, and scared and excited about the eyes,—as he thought of his share in Jack's disgrace.

"Mrs. Chatford," said Mrs. Pipkin, wiping her tears with her apron, "you've spoken my sentiment, and you've spoken it better than I could, because you're a better woman!"

"So she has, by hokey!" added the sincere Mr. Pipkin.

"I wish you could be prevailed upon to let the matter rest at present, squire," said the deacon. "The boy has certainly done well, since he has been with us, till this unfortunate affair came up."

"You haven't know him!" said Peternot, striking his heavy cane upon the floor. "What's bred in the bone will stay long in the flesh. You can't wash a black sheep white in a day. He can put on a smooth outside, but he's corrupt at heart as he ever was. If you could have been present with him in the woods yesterday! I never heard such profanity from the lips of mortal man!"

"Jack!" said the deacon, "do you swear?"

"I swore at him; he was robbing me; I could n't help it, he made me so mad!" Jack acknowledged.

"Then his leaguing himself with midnight rauders, whose names he is ashamed to confess, shows what he is!" continued Peternot. "A boy is known by the company he keeps."

"Is n't a man as much?" retorted Jack, blazing up again. "What company did you keep yesterday? What day marauders did you league yourself with, to get the money away from me? Wonder if you are ashamed!"

"Jack! Jack! don't be saucy!" said Mrs. Chatford.

"Let him speak out; then mebby you'll see what the boy is," said Peternot, chafing with anger. "He has no respect for age. He sassed me to my face yisterday as you never heard the lowest blackguard on the canal sass another. I am amazed that anybody in this house should be found to excuse or stand up for such a profane, house-breakin', hardened little villian!"

"I don't stand up for anything he has said or done that is wrong. But there is good in the boy, for all that," cried Mrs. Chatford, in tones and with looks full of deep emotion, "and that I stand up for, as I would wish another to stand up for a son of mine in his place. This may be a turning-point in the boy's life. He may be saved, he can and will be saved if we are just and charitable towards him; but I shudder to think of what may become of him if we cast him off. I fear he will go back to his old ways, and that his last state will be worse than his first. Then who will be answerable for his soul?"

"I have no ill-feelin' towards the boy," said the squire, coming now to a subject which he had been waiting for a favorable moment to introduce. "And if he will show that he repents of his inikity by askin' pardon for his wholesale blasphemy, and abuse of me in the woods yisterday, and—and—give up the plunder he took from my house last night,—I don't know,—preadventur' I may be prevailed upon to let him off."

"What do you say to that, Jack?" asked the deacon, anxious to see the matter settled. "Come! show yourself a brave, honest boy now, and the squire won't be too hard on you. Give up the money, and he'll return a fair share of it to you, I'm confident,—all you could reasonably expect, after the course you have taken to get the whole; won't you squire?"

"Sartin, I'll be liberal with him; though I can't make any bargain with a malefactor till he names his accomplices and gives up his booty."

"And recant your falsehood about Phineas; that has hurt me more than anything else," added Mr. Chatford, as Jack was hesitating.

"How can I recant what was n't a falsehood?" replied Jack.

"Take care, take care, boy!" said the deacon, warningly. "Stand here face to face with Phineas. Now, did Phineas tell you I said you would be justified in taking that money wherever you could find it?—Did you say anything of the sort, Phineas?"

"No, I never opened my lips to him about it!" said Phin, with all the vehemence of earnest innocence. "But mabby he imagined I did."

"I did n't imagine it!" cried Jack. "Phin Chatford, you know you said it! You are lying at this minute, if you say you did n't."

"Jack, what motive could Phineas have to say such a thing to you in the first place, or to lie about it now? Your story is untrustworthy, on the face of it. And I beg of you to consider again; for I can do nothing for you, if you persist with a lie on your lips."

"It is n't a lie. If I say I lied then, I shall be lying now."

"I have nothing more to say. Squire, I leave him to you." And the deacon walked mournfully away.

"If saying I am sorry I swore yesterday in the woods will do any good," Jack continued, "I'll say it, for I am sorry. I had made up my mind never to swear again; and I never should, but you drove me to it."

"Stubborn and hardened to the last!" said Peternot. "He is bound to find some excuse for his conduct, somebody to shift the blame on to. Still I accept his apology, such as it is. And now, if he will give up his ill-got plunder—"

"Plunder!" echoed Jack. "Was it your ill-got plunder when you took it away from me? It is my money; but I wish now I had never seen it, for a thousand times as much couldn't pay me for what I have lost! She has lost faith in me,"—looking through his streaming tears at the retreating form of Mrs. Chatford, following her husband from the room,—"and I can never again be in this house what I have been. But I can't give up the money; I have n't got it, and I don't know where it is."

"But you know who has it?" Jack would not reply to this or to any other question tending to bring out the names of his accomplices; and the squire, losing patience at last, exclaimed, "Well, Sellick! I see no use of dallyin' any longer here."

"He has n't had his breakfast yet," said Mrs. Pipkin. "You'll give him a chance to eat something, I guess!" her eyes sparkling as she glanced from Sellick to the squire.

"O, sartin!" said Sellick. "I never thought of that, having had a bit myself 'fore I started. I believe in a full stumick. Come, sonny! snatch a bite; you'll feel better."

But Jack was too full of grief to think of food. "I shall never eat anything in this house again!" he exclaimed, with short, convulsive sobs.

Upon this, little Kate, who had been looking on with wonder and sympathy, not understanding what the dreadful trouble was, ran up to him, and threw her arms about him, exclaiming passionately, "O Jack! you will! you must! I love you, if nobody else does! But we all do! You must n't go away! You have been better to me than my own brothers; they plague me, but you never do!—O Mr. Peternot! he ain't a bad boy; Jack ain't bad! Don't take him off to jail!"

But there was no help for the poor lad then. Peternot was inexorable. Jack made no resistance. Mrs. Chatford, kissed him tenderly, and said what comforting words she could. Mrs. Pipkin put something into his pocket, as he bent over him; and Mr. Pipkin told him to keep a stiff upper lip. Kate clung to him with affection and wild grief. But Mr. Chatford did not come to bid him good by; and he did not say good by to Phineas.

Jack and the Jolly Constable

So Jack left the home and friends that for a brief season had been so pleasant and dear to him, and went out to take leave of another and older friend. This was Lion. He hugged and kissed the poor, faithful, affectionate creature; then, sending him to his kennel, he said to Kate, "See that he is taken good care of, won't you? I—if I never—" But here he choked and could say no more.

"Come along, sonny," said Sellick.

They walked on the length of fence where the constable's horse was hitched, mounted the wagon, and rode away, watched by more than one troubled and tearful face in the farm-house door.

Mrs. Pipkin set about her work with more than the usual fury which distinguished her on Monday mornings; while Mr. Pipkin went out to finish the milking Jack had begun.

Phin chained Lion to his kennel, saying guiltily to himself, "I ain't to blame for his going to jail; I did n't mean to lie; but I don't care! folks were getting to think more of him than they do of me; and now I've got his dog!" Still his sense of triumph was no more like happiness than roiled and troubled waters are like some pure cyrstal fountain.

Mr. Chatford walked from the house to the barn and back again, and about the yard and stables, in an absent-minded way, frowning, and looking strangely uneasy in his mind. His wife, in the mean while, tried to forget her grief and anxiety in doing something for poor Jack,—packing a portmanteau of such clothes as she thought he would need if he went to jail, putting in a few books, a pin-cushion, a box of Mrs. Pipkin's cookies, which he was fond of, and some cakes of maple-sugar, besides many little things for his comfort, or to remind him that he still had a friend.

"Now, husband!" she said, calling the deacon in to breakfast, "this must go to the Basin at once, or it may be too late. Shall Mr. Pipkin take it, or will you?"

"O, well, I suppose I will! Peternot said he would like to have me go over and identify the shoes and things; but I hate to! Strange the boy should have stuck to his lies so!" exclaimed the dissatisfied deacon. "There's nothing I would n't have done for him, if he's shown a proper spirit." And he sat down to eat a hurried breakfast before starting for he Basin. "I don't see how the boy is going to get out of this scrape!"

"The best way I know o' gittin' out of a bad scrape," remarked Mr. Pipkin, entering just then, "an it's a way I've tried many a time—"

"How's that?" asked the deacon.

"It's to wake up, an' find it's all a dream," replied Mr. Pipkin.

"Ah! I guess Jack would be glad enough to wake up and find this a dream, money and all!" said the deacon.

Sellick meanwhile, as he drove away with his prisoner, beguiled the time with pleasant talk.

"Don't you think you've been a little too hard on our good neighbor Peternot? You should n't try to git money away from a poor man like him, even if 't is yours. A very poor man, the squire! I don't suppose he's wuth more'n fifteen or twenty-thousand dollars; and what's that? If he had a hundred thousand, he'd still be the poorest man in town; for he hain't got anything else but money and property to speak of. That's what makes a man poor. Now, there's Mr. and Mis' Chatford, they would be rich with barely enough to live on. You might have robbed them, and no harm. But a poor old couple like the Peternots, for shame! Then you must consider, the squire has n't had the advantages of society, and a good bringing-up, and the light of the Gospil, and edication, that you've had. You ought to pity him, and forgive him. Good old man, the squire!"

In the midst of his wrongs and grief, Jack's keen sense of humor was tickled by these facetious remarks, while their undertone of truth and friendliness warmed his heart.

"You've heard a good deal about his son Paul," Sellick went on,—"a hard case, Paul. His great mistake was, he thought it his duty to be spending some of the money the old man was laying up. He could n't see the use of a great heap of gold stored away, and no good times at home; solid sunshine in the bank vaults, and gloom in the kitchen. So he went wild. The squire whipped him once, for calling him a fool, after he got to be twenty years old; tied him up to an apple-tree; I was going by, and heard the rumpus. 'Call yer father a fool, will ye? when ye ought to say venerable father!' says the old man, and lays on the lash. Every five or six strokes he'd stop and bawl out agin, 'Call yer father a fool, will ye? when ye ought to say venerable father!" Then, whack! whack! whack! 'Call yer father a fool, will ye?' over and over, till I got out of hearing. Not long after that the spendthrift son the venerable father parted. Paul took to gambling for a living, and drinking for amusement,—business and pleasure combined. You brought the last news of him to town,—how he went to bed drunk one night at Wiley's Basin, and set his room on fire, and was burnt to death, and you afterwards got his dog, that was singed trying to save his master. One would have thought the old man would feel a kindness towards you and the dog now, but—he's a poor man, as I said. Paul's bad end seemed to cut him up a good deal for a while, but now he's taken home his nephew in his place. A plucky chap, the nephew! There's courage for you! Me and you now wouldn't want to go and live with—with such poor folks, ye know, and feed our souls on the old man's hard corned beef and the old lady's vinegar, not for any length of time, just in the hope of coming into their money when they die,—would we? Not that I wish to breathe a word agin the Peternots; dear me, no! Best kind of folks in their way, though mebby their way is a leetle mite peculiar. Hullo! there's some of your folks!"

"It's Mose!" said Jack, his heart swelling with a tumult of emotions as he thought of all that had happened since he watched Annie and her cousin disappear in the direction from which they were now returning.

"The schoolmarm with him, ain't it? A re'l perty face! See! they know you. Shall we stop and talk?"

"No,—yes. O, I wish we hadn't met them!" said Jack, wondering how he could bear to tell his dearest friend of the trouble and danger he was in, and take leave of her, in such a situation.

"Say nothing; I'll make it all right," said Sellick.—"Good morning, good morning, Mose! Good morning, Miss Felton. You're having an early ride this morning; good for the appetite; makes rosy cheeks. Me and Jack's riding out a little for our health too."

"It makes his eyes red, if not his cheeks," said Moses. "Where ye bound, Jack?"

"I'm going over to the Basin; Mr. Sellick asked me to ride," replied Jack, with a smile. "They'll tell you about it at the house."

"Can't talk now; there's Squire Peternot in the buggy close beind us," observed Sellick. "He'll complain of us for blocking the highway, if we keep two wagons standing abreast here when he wants to pass. Fresh for your school agin, hey, Miss Felton, this bright Monday morning? I wish we could keep you the year round. My little shavers never learned so fast or liked to go to school so well as they have this summer."

"I could n't walk through the snow-drifts, to say nothing of governing the big boys," replied Annie.

"I'll resk the big boys!" cried Sellick. "You'd bring them to your feet, like so many whipped spaniels. Then you'll have some smart boys on your side, to start with,—Moses, and Jack here.—You'll go to school, I suppose, next winter?"

"If I am here; I had meant to," faltered Jack. While Annie's searching eyes seemed to look into his troubled heart.

"Jack! what is the matter?" she exclaimed.

"He may have engagements elsewhere," said Sellick. "In fact, a little matter of business which he is too modest to mention,—that's what takes us to the Basin, and it may lead to his accepting a situation. I have n't time to explain. Good morning!" And the constable whipped up his horse just as the squire's came close behind.

"Good by!" said Jack, as bravely as he could. Then, his grief mastering him again, as he thought how different life would be to him this pleasant morning if he had gone home with Annie in Moses's place, as he might have done, he set his lips and teeth hard, pulled his hat fiercely over his eyes, and rode on, in his bodily form, to the Basin; while his mind travelled back, and witnessed in imagination the scene at the house, when Miss Felton and Moses should arrive and learn of his crime and disgrace.

Before Judge Garty

Sellick drove down the main street of the village, past the blacksmith-shop, the meeting-house, and the tavern, and turned up to a hitching-post near the canal. Just beyond was the high bridge, beneath which a line-boat was passing. A wild impulse seized Jack,—to run for his freedom, and return to his old life among the rude boatmen; for anything it seemed to him better than going to jail. But Sellick said quietly, "I set a good deal by you, sonny. I want to keep you close by my side, for a few hours anyway. Don't think of parting company with me; I couldn't possibly bear you out of my sight."

"If you were in my place, would n't you want to part company?" said Jack.

"Naterally. And if you was in mine, you'd feel as I do. Now I take it you're a sensible boy; and you know you are only a boy; while I have twice the strength, and can run twice as fast as you can. I don't want to be obliged to tie ye; so I hope you'll be quiet, while we are about the town together. Set in the wagon now, while I hitch the hoss."

So Jack remained in the wagon, and carefully watched the situation, determined to miss no oppurtunity of escape that might possibly occur. The wagon was standing before a grocery, on the corner of the street and the canal. On the other side of the canal was another grocery, of the lowest description, where he had more than once seen his former master, Jack Berrick, fill his whiskey jug or stand and drink at the bar. Near by were some old canal stables, about the doors of which three or four drivers were currying their rough language to their horses and each other, and he thought, "O, I can't go back and be one of them! But I'll get away if I can."

Judge Garty's office was in the second story of the building before which Sellick hitched his horse. "Good arrangement," remarked the jovial constable. "Boat hands and town loafers git drunk and break the peace in the grocery down stairs; take 'em to be fined or committed, before the judge up stairs. A very good business plan."

"I should think," said Jack, "'t would be hard to get a drunken man up that narrow flight; 't would be more convenient if the judge had his office in one corner of the grocery."

"A very good notion; I'll suggest it to him," said Sellick. "Come now, sonny! Re'ly, you must excuse me for calling you sonny; it comes so handy."

The "narrow flight" to which Jack alluded was a staircase built up to the second story on the outside of the building. Up this lame Peternot and his nephew went first; then came Jack and the constable, who stood on the upper landing, while the squire, in a narrow entry beyond, shook and pounded a door which appeared to be either locked or bolted.

"He ain't here!" exclaimed the old man, impatiently.

But just as Jack, keenly watching everything, began to hope that some advantage to him might grow out of the absence of the magistrate, Sellick exclaimed, "There he is, over the way! He sees us."

On the opposite corner was a country store and forwarding-house, with one side on the street and the other on the canal; from the door of which Jack saw a short-legged man hurrying towards them across the way. He mounted the stairs, passed Jack and the constable, and unlocked with a key from his pocket the door which Peternot had been shaking. As he led the way into the office, Jack, who noticed everything, noticed that the key was left sticking in the lock on the outside.

"Good morning. Walk in, gentlemen," said the judge. And, seating himself before a sloping desk placed on a common pine table, he laid off his hat, exposing a big, bald head, adorned by a couple of gray hair over the ears, and put on a pair of steel-bowed glasses, covering a pair of very light-colored and very weak eyes, which had a habit of winking constantly.

"A case of breaking and entering," said Peternot, introducing the business. "As 't was my house that was robbed, and as I am the complaintant, I thought it best to have the prisoner brought before you."

The judge winked many times at Jack through his glimmering glasses, examined Sellick's warrant, winking hard over that too, and prepared to write. By this time several village loungers, with their usual keen scent for a criminal case, began to throng the room.

Peternot, being sworn, stated circumstantially how, on the previous evening, he had been interrupted during the prayer-time by burglars breaking into his house, and had caught one by the heels as he was leaping from a window, and so forth. The bundle of clothes left behind was displayed; and Jack's legs were about to undergo examination, when he saved the court that trouble by frankly confessing himself the person who had been caught.

"The clothes have been indentified by the Chatfords," said the squire. "They will also, if necessary, be sworn to by them, when the case comes up for trial. So any further evidence with regard to them might be dispensed with, since he has confessed his crime; though I told the deacon he might be wanted here as a witness, and I'm expectin' him every minute. My nephew will corrobarate my testimony."

"Very well, as a mere formality; though your testimony is sufficient."

Byron Dinks having given his evidence, in the prescence of an ever-increasing crowd of spectators, the judge turned to Jack, winking extraordinarily hard at him, and said, "The complaint against you, I suppose you are aware, is of a very grave character. Is there any statement you wish to make?"

Winked at by the weak-eyed judge, stared at by the group of idle spectators, and frowned upon by the relentless Peternot, Jack, standing at Sellick's right hand beside the desk, clutched the table with his nervous fingers, caught his breath quickly, and answered in a frank, firm voice, "All I have to say is, that the money I took belongs me more than it does to him; and I believed I had a right to it. I found it in an old rotten log; and he robbed me of it before I took it from him. I did n't think it was house-breaking when I got into his window; the window was open; it was broken accidentally when I was getting the money out."

"I'll say here," interposed Peternot, "what I've said to the boy before, the if he will give up his booty and name his complices,—though I know perty well who they be,—I'll accept his apology, and withdraw my complaint."

"That's a fair proposition," said Judge Garty, "and both as a friend and a magistrate I advise you to take up with it. You are young; there appear to be really some extenuating circumstances in the case, and it seems hard that you should be punished."

"It is hard!" said Jack, his voice heaving, but not breaking. "I never had a chance for myself till just a few weeks ago; and I meant to make the most of it,—I meant to do right, and be honest and true; and now this is what it comes to! But I can't give up what he calls my booty." His eyes flashed out proudly and defiantly: there was something in his look that said, "I can be wronged, I can be trampled on, but I won't give in to the tyrant!" "If the money is what he wants of me, he won't get it. I'll go to jail, if I must."

The magistrate winked, the spectators stared, and Peternot frowned, harder than ever. After writing a few words, Judge Garty looked up again and said, "I don't see but what I shall have to bind you over."

Jack, who had never heard the legal term before, turned to Sellick with a bewildered look. "Bind me over? I have n't been bound at all yet!"

There was a general titter at his expense; and Sellick laughingly replied: "He means, you must give bonds; that is, get somebody to pledge a certain sum of money that you won't run away, but that you'll appear for trial when your case comes up before the county court."

"I know!" said Jack, blushing. "That's what you call bailing a fellow."

"Exac'ly! Now if you can git bail, you'll be let off till you're wanted for trial. But if you can't, you must stand committed,—that is, go to jail and wait there till you're wanted."

Judge Garty conferred in low tones with Squire Peternot,—whom Jack overheard to mutter, "Hardened little wretch! desperate character!" and then announced that he had fixed the amount of the required bonds at five hundred dollars.

"Do you know anybody who will be security for you?" he asked, winking at the prisoner.

Jack thought of Mr. Chatford,—but Mr. Chatford had lost faith in him, and could not be expected now to show him any favors. So he answered, faintly, "No, sir." And the judge resumed his writing.

The Prisoner's Cup Of Milk.

The prisoner looked anxiously at the door, and about the room, and after a little reflection said too the constable, "I'm kind of hungry. Can't I have some breaktast?"

"Where's the lunch Mis' Pipkin tucked into your pocket?" said Sellick. "Here it is, all right. She knew you would come to your appetite."

Jack had hoped to be taken down into the grocery, and at the moment did not thank Mrs. Pipkin for her kindness.

"Can't I have something to drink with it?" he asked. "They have milk in the grocery; I can pay for a cupful." And he took from his pocket the solitary half-dollar, which was all the riches he could command, out of the hoard of treasure he had found so lately, and lost, and regained, and perhaps lost again forever.

"Here, sonny!" said Sellick to a boy in the crowd (every boy was "sonny" to him), "take this money and go down into the grocery and buy a cup of milk, and bring back the change, and you shall have a penny for your trouble. And be spry, for we must eat our breakfast while the judge is making out his papers."

The lad took he money and, pushing through the crowd of loungers, passed the door, and went down the outside stairs at a rattling pace, the sound of which filled the heart of the waiting prisoner with envy.

Jack looked about him, nibbling his dry biscuit and butter, and saw that there was only one other door in the room, and that it was nailed, with a bar across it. There were three windows, one on the side of the street near the entry door, the other two overlooking the canal. He was still nibbling and studying the premises, when the lad returned.

"I hope this ain't canal milk," said Jack with a laugh, as he pocketed the change and took the cup, after giving the lad his penny. "They sell horried stuff to the boats sometimes,—mostly chalk and canal-water, I believe." He poised the cup, still munching the dry biscuit, and glanced furtively at the door. The loungers had not yet begun to leave and there was a crowd in the way.

Sellick was saying to a village acquaintance, "I never yit lost a prisoner, and I never expect to lose one; and I never yit was afraid to take a man. Not one in fifty can run as fast as I can, and once I git holt of a chap, I jest freeze him; 't would take a perty good set of muscles to shake me off, and a mighty long head to outwit me.—Come, sonny, drink yer milk: judge is shaking the sand on his paper."

Jack lifted the cup to his lips, and began to drink, but stopped suddenly, and, with his mouth full and his cheeks distended, made sounds and motions of distress, as if about to eject the liquid.

"Sour?" cried Sellick.

"'M!'m!" said Jack, through his nose; and with milk spilling from the cup and spirting from his lips, he started for a window; while the crowd, laughing at his ludicrous plight, and anxious to avoid a sprinkling, made way before him.

It was the window on the side of the street, and it was closed. While Sellick, laughing with the rest, was stepping quickly to help him open it, Jack, beginning to choke, and appearing quite unable to control himself longer, started for the door. The mirthful constable—who had never yet lost a prisoner and never expected to lose one—turned to follow him, rather leisurely, pausing to laugh at Mr. Byron Dinks, who had received some conspicious splashes of milk on his black broadcloth.

Jack took hold of the door, as if to steady himself, then, in an instant, darting through, pulled it after him (just missing Sellick's gingers), turned the key on the outside, went down the stairway with flying leaps, and ran for his life, leaving court, constable, witnesses, and spectators locked up in the room together, prisoners in his place, with abundant leisure to find something to laugh at besides him and his spilled milk!

Jack's Prisoners.

Weak-eyed Judge Garty, having sanded the warrant by which Jack was to have been conveyed to jail, and winked hard over it for about fifteen seconds (giving at least six winks to the second) to see that it was all right, shook it in the air at the empty space occupied a moment before by the jolly constable.

"Here! Sellick! where are you? Here's our mittimmus," he was saying, when occurred the pleasant little catastrophe related in our last chapter.

The room was filled with confusion in an instant, sounds of men laughing, crying out, rushing to and fro, and clamoring at door and window.

"What's the matter?" called Squire Peternot, in a loud, stern voice. "Where's the constable? where's the prisoner?"

"Gone!" answered somebody in the crowd.

"Gone?" cried Judge Garty, rising to his feet, still shaking his paper and winking blindly. "He can't go without our warrant! Sellick knows better'n that!"

"But the boy don't!" cried Sellick, running to the table.

"The boy!" echoed Peternot; "where is he?"

"Gone—got away—took leg-bail," answered several voices at once, in the general tumult. "He's left his hat, though!"

"Why ain't you—why don't somebody—ketch him!" gasped out Peternot, striding towards the door.

"Screw-driver! pair of shears! anything!" said Sellick, searching the table, "to force the lock!"

"The lock? the lock?" said the judge, like one just waking from his sleep in a strong light.

"Yes, man!" said Sellick, unable to take an altogether serious view of even so serious a matter; "boy has gone for more milk; 'fraid he wouldn't find us here when he got back, so he turned the key! Tongs!" And he sprang to the empty fireplace.

Peternot reached the door, and found his nephew, Mr. Byron Dinks, standing beside it in a comical attitude.

"Why don't you open?" cried the squire, putting on his hat.

"Can't open!" answered Byron.

"Stand away then!"

"Can't stand away!"

"What's the reason you can't?" roared the impatient old man, seizing Byron by the shoulder.

"Door is locked—I'm caught—coat-tail shut in! Look out! you'll tear!" said Byron, anxiously holding the hinder part of his garment with one hand, and his uncle's arm with the other.

"I should think ye was all a pack of fools!" exclaimed the squire, pushing on to the now open window, where he found several heads in advance of his own. "Le' me come! make way here! Why don't somebody in the street ketch him?"

"The' ain't nobody in the street!" giggled a youngster, taking in his head to make room for Peternot. "All the loafers are in here!"

Pressing forward, cane in hand, shouting, and thrusting several of the said loafers aside, Peternot reached the window, and, in attempting to put his head out, smashed his hat very neatly and thoroughly over his eyes. Having them with much ado got his head first out of the hat and then out of the window, he began to bellow forth, "Help! ho! fire!" And he whacked the clapboards outside with his stout cane. "Where is everybody?"

The testimony of the youngster as to all the village loafers being locked up in the room, was so near a literal fact, that not until this moment did anybody appear in answer to the cries from the window. But now three or four persons came running over the canal bridge, two or three out of the store opposite, and as many from the tavern up the street; while a fat little man rushed out of the grocery below, and turning up a face, round and red as a newly risen full moon, at the judge's office window, screamed in a hoarse voice, "What's the row up there?"

"Which way did that boy go?" demanded Peternot.

"What boy?" was answered back from the crowd that began to assemble below.

"Sellick's prisoner! Run for him, some of you! He has locked us all in here! Hurry, and let us out! Help ho!" And again the old man smote the resounding clapboards.

He had put on his hat once more; and now, accidentally knocked off by striking the window-sash, it fell, and meeting the arm and cane as they were rising vigorously to give the clapboards another blow, it flew in the air, sailed down by the corner of the grocery, and alighted softly and gently in the canal.

"Hurry!" repeated the squire, falling into some slight incongruities of speech in consequence of his very great excitement. "Ketch the door! Open the boy! Pick up—heavens and airth!—pick up my hat!"

Some hastened up stairs to the office door, to find that the escaping prisoner had seriously complicated the difficulties of the situation by carrying off the key. Others, dashing around corners, stared up and down the streets, and under the bridge, and up and down the canal, and into various dark places, including a pig-sty, Sellick's wagon-seat, and an old molasses-hogshead half filled with rain water, standing under the eaves, without making any noteworthy discoveries. In the mean while a boatman on a passing scow drew Peternot's hat out of the water with a pike-pole, and reached it to somebody, who placed it on the wooden head of a short post, well grooved by the friction of cables, where it was left to drip and dry.

"Bring a ladder! a ladder!" vociferated Peternot. The crowd below repeated, "Ladder! ladder!" and ran off in various directions to find one.

And now a man in a buggy was observed whipping his horse rather fast down the main street of the village.

"It's the deacon!" cried Peternot. "May be he has seen him!"

It was Mr. Chatford indeed, who, perceiving signs of commotion at the bridge, urged on old Maje's paces at as high a speed as that tired and faithful animal could well make after his unusual morning's exercise with Mose and Annie Felton, and arrived on the spot just in time to be in the way of four or five ladders that came together from as many different directions. Maje turned to avoid one, and, being hit in the nose by another, backed the buggy upon some boys who were bringing a third. Men at the same time came running with fire-buckets and cries of "Fire!"

At last, after one ladder had been set up and found too short, another was erected in such haste over it that it broke the window, and also came near breaking Peternot's head. And now, just as this mode of egress from the room was established, Sellick succeeded in forcing the obstinate lock. This was hardly done when a ragged little shaver in the street, who had been trying for a long while to tell his little story, managed to make himself heard.

"I feen him wun and fow fumfin in here!" placing his little hand on one of the lower hoops of the aforesaid molasses-hogshead, to enforce his meaning,—that he had seen Jack run and throw something in there.

This speech being at last understood and partly credited, the hogshead was tipped and the water emptied out; and there, sure enough, was Judge Garty's office-door key, found just after the lock was forced and the useless ladder was sent crashing against the unlucky window.

But the child could give no information was to the way the fugitive had gone. Neither could Deacon Chatford, who now heard with astonishment how Jack had outwitted the witty constable, and turned the key on the court.

"The rogue!" said the deacon. "He ought not to have taken such a desperate course as that!" Yet somehow he was n't sorry. Riding over to the Basin, he had been greatly disturbed in his mind at the thought of Jack's going to jail, and had seriously questioned whether it was not his duty to offer bail for him. He was a kind-hearted man, as we know; but he had lost faith in the boy's integrity; and it was a relief to him to learn that the question of bail was settled. "Why, Sellick!" he cried, "what have you been about?"

The lately imprisoned crowd came laughing down the stairway to the street, Sellick laughing with the rest, though rather foolishly. He carefully folded Judge Garty's warrant, and stuck it into the lining of his hat, remarking, "'It may come in play some time,' as the stingy man said when he laid away the bad egg in his cupboard." Then stooping to pick up a bruised tin cup which lay at the foot of the stairs, "That's an honesy boy, deacon! He paid for the milk, and he left the cup.—This belongs to you, I believe," handing it to the little fat grocer. "It looks like a good cup, and the milk may have been good milk, but the boy, I'm free to say, did n't seem to be satisfied with it.—Now what's to be done, squire? There's no use crying for the article arter it's spilt, ye know."

The bareheaded old man strode past him, frowning prodigiously, and, taking his hat from the post, all wet as it was, put it on.

"Get track of your prisoner and take him!" he said impatiently. "What do ye stand dawdling here for? Somebody must have seen him!"

That was true enough. Reports were even then coming in of a youth whom women washing at their back doors had observed leaping fences and running fast across gardens and fields, away from the village. And now came shouts from down the canal, which drew the whole crowd in that direction.

The Owner of the Potato Patch and His Dog.

Passing the corner of the block, where he dropped Judge Garty's key into the hogshead of water, Jack slipped into a short, narrow alley, and turned down a back street which brought him quickly to the shore of a broad mill-pond, where it stopped. He then took to the fields.

He got on very well until, as he was crossing a potato patch, he saw, only a few rods ahead of him, a man going up from the shore of the pond, followed by a savage-looking dog. It was our old acquaintance and Jack's enemy, Duffer,* a thick-set, red-faced, black-whiskered teamster, almost the last man Jack would have wished at that moment to encounter.

He stopped running, but kept on at a fast walk, still hoping to pass the man and his dog without trouble. He was bareheaded, having left his hat behind in the courtroom. That circumstance was alone sufficient to excite attention; and Duffer looked sharply at him.

"Go back there!"

"I'm in a hurry, I can't go back," said Jack, continuing to walk on.

"You're on my land! you can't cross here!"

"I can cross farther up, then."

"No, ye can't!" said Duffer, brandishing a long black whip which he had been trailing behind him. "I owns this 'ere land, from the pond to the street. Go back the way you come, or I lets my dorg on to ye!"

"I want to pass, and it's as far going back to get off your land as it is going on," said Jack, anxiously; for he could hear the shouts in the village, and he feared that pursuers were already on his track.

"You don't cross this 'ere tater patch!" said Duffer, furiously. "I know ye! Ye had a hand in killing my t' other dorg!"

"No, I did n't," said Jack. "He was killed in a fair fight with my dog,—ask Grodson! Let me go on, and I never'll set foot on your land again."

And he was going on. Then the ruffian said, "The dorg'll take ye! Look alive, Bull!"

Jack, growing desperate, screamed back, "Let your whelp come!" and turned to face the brute.

"Sick!" said Duffer, cracking his whip, and the dog started.

Jack had in his hand a slender stick which he had picked up crossing the fields. Duffer laughed at it. "My dorg won't mind a switch like that! Go in, Bull!"

But Jack had no thought of defending himself by striking blows with so slight a weapon. His long experience on the canal had taught him, as he afterwards said, "a trick worth two of that."

Boldly facing the cur as he came bounding towards him, he grasped the stick firmly near the ends with both hands, and, lifting horizontally, held it before him, about as high as his breast. Bull, as Jack had expected, leaped up and seized it with his teeth; in which exposed position he received full in his stomach so and well-directed kick from Jack's heavy farm-shoe, that he loosed his hold and rolled over, yelping on the ground.

The "dorg," however, had had his courage quite kicked out of him with his breath, and nothing could induce him to renew the attack. Whining and limping, or rather crawling, he slunk back to his master, who gave him another fierce command to "go in" and "sick," and lastly a sharp cut with the snake-like lashe, which merely sent him yelping in the opposite direction. Then Duffer, infuriated, advanced upon Jack, flourishing his whip, exactly in the way the boy had persisted in going.

Jack thereupon turned back. Duffer followed him. Jack began to run, and then Duffer began to run. Jack went to tumbling over the fences, and Duffer went to tumbling over the fences after him. Jack ran for liberty at first, but soon he began to run from the whip; while at each moment, as he gave signs of failing courage, Duffer's rage and thirst for vengeance increased; for nothing so excites the valorous fury of your genuine bully, as the appearance of faint-heartedness in a foe.

Beyond the street, Jack kept the shore of the pond where it swept around towards the canal. He now regretted not having taken that course in the first place, yet he had avoided it for a good reason; there was the waste-wear in his way.

The "heel-path" side of the canal was narrowed here to a high and steep embankment; into this was set a waste-gate in a frame of strong timbers; and over the gate and the timbers the canal poured its surplus waters in a shining cascade that fell into the pond below. This was the waste-wear, crossed by a single foot-plank, in full view of the village and of the canal, for half a mile up and down. Quite near the gate, its arched top visible at the base of the embankment, was a culvert for the pond water, which there flowed under the canal into a mill-race on the other side.

Towards this conspicious if not very dangerous place, the hatless Jack, driven back by Duffer, now ran with all his might. Once across the waste-wear, he could still hope to baffle pursuit in the orchards and woods beyond. But Duffer was too swift for him; and, feeling his own strength giving out, and the avenger of the "dog" fast gaining on him, Jack stooped and caught up from the flat, goose-nibbled and goose-trampled pond-shore the only available missile in sight. Then, like David defying the giant of Gath, he turned, with upraised, menacing arm.

"Come on," he cried, "and I send this at your head!"

It could not have proved a very formidable projectile, being nothing but a dirty goose-egg, but it served his purpose for the moment; Goliath, mistaking it for a stone, stopped, and prepared to dodge or retreat.

"Don't ye chuck that rock at me! I'll drownd ye in that water if ye do!"

"Keep your distance, then," commanded Jack, backing off.

He used often to laugh, in later years, at the ludicrous spectacle of the big-whiskered ruffian brought to a stand and put in fear by a goose-egg; but he had no leisure for laughing at the time. For now the uproar in the village, which had seemed to be subsiding, burst forth afresh in sudden cries of "Ketch him! ketch that boy!" and, looking quickly around, he saw a scattered crowd of men and youngsters running out of the village directly towards him.

Then Jack felt that his chance of escape was small; his breath was spent, and here was fresh pursuers on his track!

"Sick him! go in! tear him!" roared Duffer, running to the rescue.

In his rage, remembering that he might now have been a mile away had it not been for Duffer, he paused, before once more taking to flight, and discharged the goose-egg at his enemy. Long practice with pebbles and stones on the tow-path, in the days when he was a driver, had made him a good shot; wrath nerved his arm; the mark was near, and by no means small; and the result was satisfactory. He whirled and ran, leaving Duffer half stunned, staggering and spluttering and spitting, mouth, beard, and bosom variegated and dripping with the mixed yellow and white of he egg, which had struck and burst, like a bombshell, full in his face.

Jack felt that the egg was suspiciously light, and anybody within half a dozen rods might have heard it pop; but it was Duffer who had the strongest evidence of the vile and gassy character of its contents. Blowing and snorting, he rushed down to the pond in order to purify himself, while Jack fled.

To be continued

T.V.

The devil once said to his demons below,
Our work is progressing entirely too slow.
The Holiness people stand in our way.
Since they don't believe in the show or the play.
They teach that the carnival, circus and dance.
The tavèrn and honky-tonk with game of chance.
Drinking, and smoking, these things are all wrong.
That Christian don't mix with the ungodly throng.
They are quick to condemn everything that we do.
To cause their believers to be not a few
They claim that these things are all of the devil.
That Christian folks live on a much higher level.
Now fellows their theology while perfectly true.
Is blocking the work we are trying to do.
We will change their standards as fast as we can.
Now I have a vision of what we can do.
Harken! I'll tell the description to you.
Then find me a wise but degenerate man
Whom I can use to help work out this plan.
There is nothing so real as the things you can see.
The eyes and the mind and the heart will agree.
So what can be better than an object to view.
I say it will work and convince not a few.
The home is the place for this sinful device.
The people decieved will think it quite nice.
The world will possess it most Christians can't tell.
That its all of the devil and was plotted in hell.
We will sell them with pictures of the latest news.
And while they are still looking we will advertize loose.
At the soul damaging cigarette they will also look,
At first it will shock them, they will seem in a haze.
But soon they will be hardened and continue to gaze.
We will give them some gospel that isn't too strong.
And a few sacred songs to string them along.
They will take in the ads with the latest of fashion.
And soon watch the shows that stir evil passions
Murder and lovemaking scenes they'll behold.
Until in their souls they will be bitterly cold.

ALLUSIONS OF APOCRYPHA

Continued from last month

Susanna

Of the cycle of traditions about Daniel which were added to the book of Daniel when it was translated in Greek, the story of Susanna is undoubtedly the gem. One of the best short stories in the world's literature, it is based on the familiar motif of the triumph of virture over villainy, the narrow escape from death of an innocent victim. Like its companion piece, Bel and the Dragon, this Apocryphal Addition to Daniel is among the earliest detective stories ever written. While inculcating lessons of morality and trust in God, the story also grips the reader's interest from the outset.

The time and place of composition of this story are quite unknown. If the original was in Hebrew or Armaic, as some scholars believe to be true, it is probable that the author lived in Judea. If it was composed in Greek, as the presence of two puns in the course of the Greek narrative may lead one to infer, Alexandria is as good a guess as any. No more exact date can be fixed than sometime during the two centuries preceding the Christian era.

Susanna was the beautiful wife of a prominent Jew of Babylon, named Joakim. Susanna's beauty was matched by her piety, for her parents had grounded her in the law of Moses. Joakim was held in honor by all, and to his large estate the Jewish elders and judges of Babylon used to come and hold court. Among them were two old judges, who, the author declares, were characterized by the passage in Scripture which says, 'Iniquity came forth from Babylon, from elders who were judges, who were supposed to govern the people' (Jer. 23:15, Septuagint; compare Jer. 29:21-23 in the English versions).

When those who had suits at law departed at noon, Susanna would go into her husband's spacious garden to walk, where the two elders used to see her every day. Unmindful of God and his judgements, they became inflamed with unlawful passion for her. Fully conscious of the impropiety of their desires, they tried to conceal them from one another. But one day, having ostensibly departed each to his home for the midday meal, they both slunk back again and met! This required a mutual explanation, and they were forced to admit their lust. Then they arranged for a time when they could find Susanna alone (verse 1-14).

One very hot day, while the elders were hidden in the garden, Susanna decided to bathe in the garden pool. So she sent her maids to shut the garden doors against intrusion, and to bring her what she needed for her bath. No sooner had the maids disappeared than the two elders ran to Susanna and said, 'Look, the garden doors are shut, no one sees us, and we are in love with you; so give your consent, and lie with us. If you refuse, we will testify against you that a young man was with you, and this was why you sent your maid's away' (versed 20-21).

Susanna sighed deeply and said, 'I am hemmed in on every side. For if I do this thing, it is death for me; and if I do not, I shall not escape your hands. I choose not to do it and to fall into your hands, rather than to sin in thesight of the Lord' (verses 22-23). As she called for help, the two elders also set up a shout, and one of them ran and opened the garden doors. When the household servants came to investigate the commotion, the elders told their concocted story—that they had found Susanna committing adultery with a young man, who dashed away when they attempted to detain him. The servants were greatly shocked, for no word of scandal had ever before been breathed against their mistress's virtue (verses 24-27).

On the following day the two judges, while hearing law suits at Joakim's house, summoned Susanna before them. She well knew the reason of the summons, and came accompanied by her parents, her children, and all her kindred. As she was veiled, the wicked men ordered her to be unveiled, that they might feast upon her beauty. But her family and friends and all who saw her wept. Then the two judges repeated publicy their false indictment, laying their hands on the head of the accused in accordance with the Levitcal code (Lev. 24:14). The accusation, being made by two such highly respected judges, was believed to be true, and she was convicted and sentenced to death.

Protesting her innocence, Susanna lifted her voice in prayer to God. Nor did she pray in vain, for just as she was being led away to execution, the proceedings were dramatically interrupted by a young man, Daniel, who demanded the right to interrogate the witnesses (verses 28-49.)

Appeal from the verdict was granted, and as counsel for the defense, Daniel cross-examined Susanna's two accusers separately. Summoning one of them, he boldly addressed him, 'You old relic of wicked days, your sins have now come home, which you have committed in the past, pronouncing unjust judgments, condemning the innocent and letting the guilty go free, though the Lord said, "Do not put to death an innocent and righteous person." Now then, if you really saw her, tell me this: Under what tree did you see them being intimate with each other?' (verses 52-54). The elder replied that it was under a mastic tree.

Putting him aside, Daniel commanded that the other elder be brought. Confronted with the same question, this one replied that the sinful act had taken place under an evergreen oak.

Since it was evident now that their accusation had been false and malicious, Susanna was honorably acquitted and the guilty elders were promptly put to death (in accord with the statue in Deut. 19:18-21). The story closes with the statement that Susanna's parents and husband and all her kindred praised God who had saved the innocent woman from death, 'and from that day onward Daniel had a great reputation among the people' (verse 64).

From a literary point of view, this story is a model of artistic fiction. In a natural and very effective manner, Susanna's destiny is made to hang in the balance. Plot, surprise, struggle, unfolding of character, are present here in just the right proportions; and the whole is told succinctly and pungently. If it is a part of art to conceal art, this story qualifies as great literature.

In Hebrew the name Susanna means 'a lily,' and the name Daniel means 'God has judged.' Besides the obviously appropriate symbolism of these two names for the hero and the heroine, the Greek text of the narrative contains two puns which are lost in any literal translation. When the first elder declared that he saw Susanna and her lover under a mastic tree (Greek, schinos), Daniel replied, 'Very well! You have lied against your own head, for the angel of God has received the sentence from God and will immediately cut (schisei) you in two' (verse 55). After the second elder said that the two were under an evergreen oak (prinos), Daniel retorted, 'Very well! You also have lied against you own head, for the angel of God is waiting with his sword to saw (prisai) you in two, that he may destroy you both' (verse 59). To represent in English these instances of ironic word-play one would perhaps paraphase in some such fashion as, 'Under a clove tree....the Lord will cleave you,' and 'Under a yew tree....the Lord will hew you.'

The moral of the story has been variously explained. Besides inculcating obvious lessons of purity, trust in God, and the efficacy of prayer, which lie on the surface of the narrative, the author's purpose may also have been to show how, when the elders or aged men of Israel had corrupted their ways, God would raise up champions of his truth and righteousness from among the young men.

Of some importance for the history of the interpretation of this book is the significance which certain Church Fathers attached to the several characters in the story. Early in the third century Hippolytus, bishop of Rome, wrote, 'Susanna is a type prefiguring the Church: Joakim her husband prefigures the Messiah. The garden is the election of the saints, who, like trees that bear fruit, are planted in the Church. Babylon is the world; and the two elders are set forth as a figure of the two peoples that plot against the Church—the one, namely, of the circumcision, and the other of the Gentiles,' This allegorical interpretation no doubt accounts for the frequent occurence of pictorial representations of Susanna in early Christian art. Frescoes in Roman catacombs and sculpture on sarcophagi from southern Gaul and Italy depict Susanna veiled and standing in the attitude of prayer between the two elders. Sometimes Daniel appears in the scene as judge and deliverer. In the cemetery of Praetextatus there is a painting which represents a lamb standing between two wolves, with a Latin inscription identifying them as Susanna and the elders. In connection with such an artistic representation it is interesting to read St. Chrysostom's sermon on Susanna in which the celebrated preacher of Constantinople elaborates upon her steadfast chastity. 'Susanna stood as a lamb between two wolves. She left alone between these two beasts, with no one to help her but God alone. He looked down from heaven, and suffered the dispute to make clear both the chastity of Susanna and the wickedness of the elders; so that she might become a glorious example to women of all times. Susanna endured a severe fight, more severe than that of

Joseph. He, a man, contended with one woman, but Susanna, a woman, had to contend with two men, and was a spectacle to men and to angels. The slander against her fidelity to her marriage-vow, the fear of death, her condemnation by all the people, the abhorrence of her husband an relations, the tears of her servants, the grief of all her household—she foresaw all this, and yet nothing could shake her fortitude.'

During the middle ages the story attained great popularity in various literary forms among the nations of Europe. About the beginning of the twelfth century Hildebert, Archbishop of Tours, paraphrased the story in a lengthy Latin poem. During the fourteenth and fifteenth centuries at least five versions in alliterative and riming stanzas circulated in Scotland. In these versions the original story is much adorned with imaginative details. In the sixteenth century a translation from German into Ladino, the dialect used in the Upper Engadine Valley in Switzerland, was adapted for presentation as a drama. The elders are called Achab and Sedechias; the maids are Spondea and Promptula; and other characters are individualized.

Bel and the Dragon

One of the oldest detective stories in the world is embodied in the apocryphal addition to the book of Daniel entitled Bel and the Dragon. This brief treatise is obviously intended to pour ridicule upon the folly of idolatry and to discredit heathen priestcraft. At the same time the polemic against idol worship is cast in a most vivid and dramatic form.

Bel, whose proper name was Marduk, was perhaps the most popular god in the Babylon pantheon, and in about 2250 B.C. became the patron deity of Babylon. One of the wonders of the ancient world was the temple of Bel, a colossal structure of magnificent proportions. Cuneiform tablets have been discovered telling how Nebuchadnezzar lavished upon it elaborate decorations of gold, silver, costly woods, and lapis lazuli. Several sources of evidence testify to the quantities of various animals, fish, and fowl, as well as honey, milk, fine oil, and various kinds of wine which were presented as offerings to Marduk as part of the daily ritual. After generations of worshipers had come to this magnificent temple, in 479 B.C., so Herodotus tells us, it was plundered and destroyed by Xerxes I on his return from Greece.

Daniel is introduced as a companion of Cyrus the king of the Persians, and the most honored of that select group known as the king's Friends. One day the king inquired of Daniel why he did not join him in worshiping the idol called Bel. The Jewish exile answered, 'Because I do not revere man-made idols, but the living God, who created heaven and earth and has dominion over all flesh' (verse 5).

The king was convinced that Daniel was mistaken, and as proof that Bel was a living god he pointed to the immense quantity of food and drink consumed by Bel everyday—twelve bushels of fine flour and forty sheep and fifty gallons of wine. Then Daniel laughed and said, 'Do not be deceived, O king; for this is but clay inside and brass outside, and it never ate or drank anything' (verse 7).

Nettled by this reply the king called his priests and said to them, 'If you do not tell me who is eating these provisions, you shall die. But if you prove that Bel is eating them, Daniel shall die, because he blasphemed against Bel' (verse 9). The priests of Bel, seventy in number, agreed to let the king set forth Bel's food and seal the temple door overnight. The reader is informed that they were unconcerned, for beneath the god's table they had made a hidden trap door, through which they used to enter and consume the provisions (verses 11-13).

When the priests had gone out and the king had set forth the food for Bel, Daniel ordered his servants to sift fine ashes over the floor of the whole temple. In the night the priests came with their wives and children, as they were accustomed to do, and ate and drank everything (verses 14f.).

Early the next morning the king and Daniel came to the temple, and Daniel certified that the seals were unbroken. As soon as the doors were opened, the king looked at the table and shouted in a loud voice. 'You are great, O Bel; and with you there is no deceit, none at all' (verse 17).

Then Daniel laughed, and restraining the king from going in he said, 'Look at the floor, and notice whose footsteps these are.' Reconizing the footprints of men and women and children, the king was enraged at the undeniable chicanery of the priests, and seizing them he forced them to disclose the secret entry to the temple. Thereupon the king ordered them to be executed, with their families, and permitted Daniel to destroy the image of Bel and the temple (verses 18-22).

As a sequel to this tale, the unknown author recounts another episode in which Daniel's prowess is involved. The Babylonians also venerated a monstrous dragon, or serpent, as a god. The king urged that, as this was obviously alive, there was no reason why Daniel should not worship it. Daniel, however, refused, saying, 'I will worship the Lord my God, for he is the living God. But if you, O king, will give me permission, I will slay the Dragon without sword or club.' Believing in the immorality of the Dragon, the King granted permission to Daniel to try to kill it. Then Daniel prepared a concoction of pitch, fat, and hair, which he boiled and made into cakes. He fed these to the dragon, which immediately burst open (verse 23-27).

The Babylonians, enraged by this treatment of their god, accused the king of having become a Jew. They demanded that he hand Daniel over to them, or else they would kill him and his royal household in relation for the destruction of the image of Bel, the slaying of the dragon, and the execution of the priests. So, under compulsion, King Cyrus handed Daniel over to them. Then they threw Daniel into the lions' den, where he remained for six days. There were seven lions in the den, and every day they had been given two human bodies and two sheep; but these were not given to them now, so that they might become even more rapacious and devour Daniel (verses 28-32).

The scene shifts abruptly, and we are told that in Judea the prophet Habakkuk was on the point of bringing pottage and bread to the reapers, when the angel of the Lord commanded him to take the food to Babylon, to Daniel, in the lions' den. When Habakkuk remonstrated that he had never seen Babylon and knew nothing about the den of lions, 'the angel of the Lord took him by the crown of his head, and lifted him by his hair and set him down in Babylon, right over the den, with the rushing sound of the wind itself' (verse 36). After Daniel praised God for remembering him in this way, he ate the dinner, and in a twinkling of an eye the angel of the Lord returned Habakkuk to his home in Palestine (verse 33-39).

On the seventh day, when the people's indigation had begun to cool down, the king came to mourn for Daniel, but found him sitting unharmed in the lions' den. The king then shouted with a loud voice, 'Thou art great, O Lord God of Daniel, and there is no other besides thee.' He pulled Daniel out and thew into the den the men who had attempted Daniel's destruction, and they were devoured immediately before his eyes (verses 40-42).

The author of this sequel emphasizes the moral that those who worship the true and living God will be sustained in every kind of trail. So concise is he that at several points one could wish to ask him for further explanation. Thus, does he intend us to understand that it was by a secret formula that Daniel concocted some poisonous food for the dragon, or that with merely a ridiculous mixture of harmless ingredients he was able to overcome the frightful beast?

When and where the unknown author lived cannot be determined with certainty. If he wrote originally in Hebrew or Aramaic, as a number of present-day scholars believe, he probably resided in Palenstine. If he wrote in Greek, he may have lived almost anywhere in the eastern Mediterranean world. In either case it is likely that the stories were composed sometime during the second first century B.C. □

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ALLUSIONS OF APOCRYPHA

POETIC ALLUSIONS OF SACRED TEXTS

Condensed from "Jewish Literature" by

NICHOLAS DE GRANGE

The Lord by Wisdom founded the earth. (Proverbs 3:19)

All Wisdom issues from the Lord:
  she is and always has been his.
The seaside sand, the drops of rain,
  and time eternal—who can count?
The height of heaven, the breadth of earth,
  the mighty waters—who can chart?
Before them all was Wisdom made,
  and Understanding long ago.

To whom have Wisdom's roots been shown,
  Or who has known her subtle thoughts?
The Lord alone is wise, and he
  is awesome, seated on his throne.
He made, he saw, he measured her,
  and poured her out upon his works,
In moderation on the rest,
  but in abundance on his own.

The fear of the Lord is the beginning of Wisdom. (Psalm 111:10, Proverbs 9:10)

To fear the Lord brings exultation
  and gladness and a crowning joy.
To fear the Lord delights the heart;
  it gives great joy, and length of days.
Who fears the Lord will die contented,
  and at his death he shall be blessed.
To fear the Lord—yes, that is Wisdom,
  implanted deep in faithful men;
established in the faithful always,
  in faithful men she shall endure.

To fear the Lord is perfect Wisdom,
  who satisfies men with her fruits.
Her house is filled with pleasant things,
  her graneries with rich rewards.

To fear the Lord is Wisdom's crown,
  her gifts are peace, and life, and health,
Great strength and everlasting glory
  she brings to those who cherish her.

To fear the Lord is Wisdom's root,
  and length of days her branches.

The righteous is delivered out of trouble. (Proverbs 11:8)

A wise heart understands a proverb;
  an ear that hears wise words is glad.
As water quells a blazing fire
  so charity atones for sin.
Do good, and it will always help you;
  you may slip, but you shall not fall.

Relieve the oppressed, judge the fatherless, plead for the widow. (Isaiah 1:17)

My son, do not defraud a pauper,
  or mortify a bitter soul.
Do not despise a needy man
  or aggravate his misery.

Do not add insult to misfortune,
  do not reject a poor man's plea;
Do not dismiss him empty handed,
  or turn a haughty back on him.

Look not away from him who asks,
  nor give him cause to curse you.
When broken-hearted men cry out
  in anguish, their Creator hears.

Be sure to win the people's love,
  and to the rulers bow your head.
Incline your ear to the oppressed,
  and humbly answer his "good day."

From his oppressor rescue him
  and never judge from cowardice.
Be father to the fatherless,
  and like a husband to the widow.
Then God will call you "his own son,"
  and love you, and save you from harm.

There is a friend who sticks closer than a brother. (Proverbs 18:24)

Soft conversation brings you friends,
  and gentle words acquaintances.
However many friends you have,
  make only one your confident.
Before you make a friend, test him,
  and do not lightly trust him.
For some friends only suit themselves,
  and when misfortune comes, they go.
And some friends turn to enemies,
  and shout your quarrels to the world.
Some friends are only table friends,
  who vanish when hard times appear:
so long as you do well they fawn,
  they treat your household like their own;
but if you fall on harder times
  they turn against you and withdraw.

Keep distance from your enemies,
  but also guard against your friends.
A faithful friend is a strong defense,
  a treasure, if he can be found.
A faithful friend is beyond price;
  there is no measure of his worth.

A faithful friend is a staff of life
  which he who fears God shall obtain.
He who fears God respects his friend,
  and loves him as he loves himself.

A fool utters all his mind; but a wise man holds it in till afterwards. (Proverbs 29:11)

Never take a judge to court,
  for he will always win his case.
Do not go with a cruel man
  in case misfortune catches you:
for he will press on heedlessly,
  and wreck you through his foolishness.

Do not contradict an angry man,
  or travel with him all alone;
a life is nothing in his eyes,
  and he will kill you far from help.

Do not consult a fool's advice,
  for he will never hold his tongue.
Do nothing secret with a stranger,
  or he may use it against you.
Do not reveal your thoughts to all,
  or you may suffer later on.

The way of the Lord is strength to the upright. (Proverbs 10:29)

Which is an honored race of men?
  A race which fears the Lord their God.
Which is a shameful race of men?
  A race which breaks the laws of God.

A prince is honored among men,
  but even more he who fears God.
Strangers and paupers, lowly men,
  their glory is the fear of God.

The pious poor shall not be scorned,
  nor godless rich men honored.
Prince, king and lord are honored,
  but greater still is he who fears God.
Great men respect a pious slave,
  as men of Wisdom understand.

All good and evil, life and death,
  poverty and riches come from God.
The righteous reaps the gift of God
  and comes to know the Lord's goodwill.

A miser saves and grows in wealth,
  yet this is his assured reward:
when he says, "I can now retire,
  now I'll enjoy my worldly goods"—
he does not realize he will die
  and leave his wealth to other men.

  My son, be steadfast in good works,
  and may you live long, fearing God.
Be not impressed by evil-doers;
  trust in the Lord, the saviour sure;
for it is easy in God's sight
  suddenly to make a poor man rich.
God's blessing is the righteous' lot;
  in time his hopes will be fulfilled.

Say not: "What more can I desire?"
  or: "What is left for me to want?"
Say not: "I have achieved enough,
  henceforth no harm can trouble me."
As present pleasures drive out sorrows,
  so sorrows cancel pleasures past.
It is an easy thing for God
  to punish or reward men's deeds.

Misfortune cancels out delights;
  men pay their reckoning in the end.
Envy no man before his death,
  for by his end a man is known.

Wise men are loved for saying little,
  While fools' effusiveness is wasted.

The foolishness of man perverts his way. (Koheleth 19:3)

A fool's gift brings you no advantage:
he looks to sevenfold returns.
Little he gives and much complains,
and shouts his grievance to the world;
what he lends one day he asks back the next,
he is despised by God and men.
The fool declares, "I have no friends,
my kindness receive no thanks;
those whom I helped are evil-tongued,"
So he becomes a laughing-stock.

A good wife is a crown to her husband. (Sirach 26:1-24, and Proverbs 12:4)

A good wife's husband is a happy man,
the days of his life are doubled.
A worthy wife cares for her husband,
and he ends his days contented.

A good wife is a precious gift,
the lot of the God-fearer.
Be he rich or poor his heart is glad
and his face is always cheerful.

Her grace will give him happiness,
her wisdom makes him healthy.
A quiet woman is a precious gift,
a prudent wife is priceless.

A good housewife is as beautiful
as sunrise on the mountains.
Like the lamp on the holy candlestick
is her lovely face on her fine body.
Like columns of gold on a silver base
are her shapely legs on well-turned ankles.

He who makes haste to be rich shall not go unpunished. (Proverbs 28:20)

It is better to be poor and healthy
than rich and tortured with disease.
Good health is worth more than fine gold,
a cheerful heart than precious stones.
No wealth is worth more than good health,
no good worth more than a good heart.
Better is death than a wretched life,
eternal rest than constant pain.

Great riches for an invalid
are like the sacrafices which
the pagan idols cannot enjoy,
since they can neither eat nor smell;
like them the wealthy invalid
cannot enjoy his worldly goods;
he contemplates them and he sighs
just like a eunuch with a girl.

He who loves gold shall not go free;
he hunts gain is led astray.
Many have sold themselves for gold,
and put their trust in precious stones.
It is a trap for foolish men
and simple men are snared by it.

Happy the rich man who is pure,
who has not followed mammon's lure!
Who is he? Let us honor him:
he has achieved a worthy aim.
Who has been rich and not been spoilt?
He has good reason to be proud.
Who had the chance, and did no wrong?
Who could have done harm, but refrained?
His fortunes will be ever sound,
And all men shall declare his praise.

Happy is the man who finds Wisdom and acquires Understanding. (Proverbs 3:13)

A life of liquor and wine is sweet,
but sweeter than either is moral wealth.

Children and works give us permanence,
but better than either is to be wise.

Cattle and crops may bring increase,
but richer than both is a woman loved.
Both wine and song gladden the heart,
but better than either is falling in love.

Flute and harp sweeten a song,
but sweeter than these is an honest tongue.
Grace and beauty charm the eye,
but fairer than both are the crops of the field.

A friend or companion will lend support,
but firmer then these is a prudent wife.
A brother or comrade will save your life,
but safer than either is righteousness.

Silver and gold give security,
but sounder than either is common sense.
Wealth and strength lift up the heart,
but better than both is the fear of God.

He who fears God shall know no lack,
nor need to look elsewhere for help.
The fear of God is paradise,
And all that is glorious stands in its shade.

The earth is the Lord's and its fulness. (Psalm 24:1)

I shall recount the works of God,
and call to mind what I have seen.

By God's own word his works were formed,
and his will shaped what he decreed.
The rising sun shines over all,
and the glory of God over all his works.

God's holy ones have not the power
to tell his wondrous works of might;
he gives his armies special strength
to stand before his glorious face.
He pierces the deep and the heart of man,
and all their secrets he surveys;
for knowledge of all things is with God,
and he sees what will be forevermore.

The past and future he declares,
the deepest secrets he reveals.
No knowledge is denied to him,
nothing escapes his eagle to eye.

His powerful Wisdom stands secure,
and ever has been so, unchanged;
nothing is added or removed,
he need consult no one's advice.

His works are truly beautiful,
as fair as blossoms to behold.
All things exist forever, and
contribute to each other's needs.

All things are different and distinct,
but nothing is superfluous.
The harmonize and interact,
their beauty never fails or palls.

PRAISE OF THE FATHERS OF OLD

I sing the praise of famous men,
of our fathers who begot us.
Greatness and glory from the Lord
are theirs from days of old.

World rulers in their royalty,
men famous for their power;
men gifted with discernment and
all-seeing prophecy;
accomplished rulers of the state
and understanding leaders;
enlightened teachers of the Law,
guardians of the traditions;
able composers of the Psalms,
compilers of the Proverbs;
men of great worth and girt with strength,
secure in their habitations:
all these were honored in their time,
and in their day had glory.

Some of them left behind a name
that men might sing their praises;
others left no memorial—
they faded with their passing:
these were as though they had not lived,
both they and their descendants.

But there were men of piety
whose hope shall not prove empty;
they left a precious covenant
unto their children's children.

Their memory stands for all time,
nor are their deeds forgotten;
their bodies in peace were laid to rest,
their fame survives forever.
The congregation sings their praise,
the people laud their wisdom.

ENOCH: an example of knowledge for all time;
he walked with the Lord and was taken.

NOAH, the righteous and perfect man:
he alone survived destruction
Thanks to him mankind survived,
his covenant signaled the end of the flood,
an eternal sign from God
that the would never destroy mankind.

ABRAHAM, "father of many nations,"
a man of unblemished record:
he kept the Almight's commands
and made a covenant with him;
he sealed it in his flesh,
he was tested and found faithful;
therefore God swore him an oath
to bless nations through his descendants,
to multiply them like the sand,
to exalt them like the stars,
to make their home from sea to sea,
from the river to the ends of the earth.

ISAAC was promised the same
for his father Abraham's sake.

ISRAEL inherited the blessings
bestowed upon his ancestors.
He received the title of firstborn
and came into his inheritance.
He was divided into twelve
and these became the tribes.

From him descended a man
who charmed all living beings,
beloved of God and men:
MOSES of blessed memory.
He was called "the man of God,"
he was bold and fearless;
he worked wonders by his word
and he bravely faced a king.
God gave him command of his people
and revealed to him his glory.

He chose him out of all mankind
for his humility and faith.
He let him hear his voice
and summoned him into the cloud.
He handed him the law,
Wisdom, life, Torah,
to teach his rules to Jacob,
his law and judgement to Israel. – °

WICKEDNESS LEADS TO DEATH

Earthly judges, cherish justice
and seek the Lord with sincerity.
Those who trust him find him,
but crooked thoughts are a barrier.
Wisdom cannot abide deceit or evil,
education flees from foolishness and insincerity.
Wisdom loves man,
but does not tolerate arrogant remarks.
God's spirit fills the world
and sees into every heart,
so no impious remark passes unnoticed:
it will be sought out and punished.

Do not court death by misguided actions
or tempt destruction by your deeds.
God did not create death,
he is not glad when the living perish;
he formed everything for life,
and death had no dominion;
but the ungodly fell in love with him
and wooed him like a friend,
they made a compact with death
and they reap their proper fate.
This is their false logic,
listen to what they say:
Our life is short and miserable,
and death is a one-way trip,
Chance put us here on earth,
and there's nothing afterwards.
Breath is just so much air
and the brain depends on the hearbeat,
when that stops we'll be finished,
and in no time at all we're forgotten.
So let's make the most of it while we're here,
drink our fill and wallow in perfume,
gather our rosebuds while we may,
and cover the countryside with our litter.
It's our right, after all,
and you're only young once.
Might is right, weakness is useless,
so to hell with the poor and the old.
Gang up against the godly folk:
they're always getting at us,
Trying to run our lives for us,
telling us we're doing wrong.
They live pretty weird lives themselves,
they avoid us like the plague.
They claim that God looks after them:
well, we'll soon see who's right:
We'll torture them and kill them
and see if their God saves them.

This is how they reason because they are blinded by evil,
and do not understand God's secret plan.
He created man to be immortal,
he formed him in his own image,
It was the Devil's spite that brought death into the world,
and those who choose to follow him will experience it.
But God holds the soul of the just in his hand:
no harm can touch them.

* * * * * * *

OBITUARIES

Gewißheit des Todes.

Wir müſſen ſterben. Da hilft nicht Macht, nicht Unſehen, nicht Verſtand, nicht Reichthum, nicht Geſchicklichkeit; Alles hilft nicht; wir müſſen davon, und wenn Einer auch noch ſo unentbehrlich zu ſein ſcheint, wenn auch Einer das Leben mit ſeinen Wollüſten bis auf den letzten Tropfen genießt, er muß davon. O wie viele edle, gewaltige, große Leute ſind ſchon in dieſer Welt geweſen, wie viele hochmüthige Geiſter, wie viele eitle, eigenliebige Seelen, welche in Allem eine Ausnahme verlangt haben, und in allen Stücken gemeint haben, es müſſe ihnen etwas Beſonderes gemacht werden; es iſt die Stunde gekommen, wo ſie unerbittlich davon mußten, wo ſie abgehauen wurden ſo gut als ein Anderer, der nach der Stunde ſeiner Erlöung ſeufzte; ihren ſtolzen und ſchönen Leib mußten ſie der Verweſung und den Würmern überlaſſen, und ihre Seele mußte hinaus aus Allem, woran ſie mit Liebe hiengen, woran ſie Freude hatten, aus all' ihren Schöpfungen, Bauwerken, Planen, Beluſtigungen, Arbeiten, aus all" ihren Aeckern und Wieſen und Weinbergen, hinweg von ihrem Geld und Gut; und wo ſind ſie nun? Ihre Spur iſt verſchwunden, ihre Stätte kennet man nicht. Der Tod fragt nicht: darf ich kommen? iſt es dir nicht zur unzeit? Erfragt auch nicht: iſt der Menſch nicht zu vornehm, oder zu reich, oder zu gelehrt, oder zu brauchbar, oder zu fein, oder zu eigenliebig? Der Herr ſendet ihn, und da rafft er dahin, man mag wollen oder nich. Und was das Bedenklichſte iſt: kein Menſch weiß die Stunde, in welcher dieſe große Veränderung mit ihm vorgehen ſoll; den Einen trifft es da, den Andern dort, den Einen heute, den Andern morgen; das Blatt kann ſich ſchnell und plötzlich wenden; zu gehen bereiten oder nicht,—fort muß der Menſch zu der Stunde, da der Herr will, und wenn Einer auch ſeinen ſteifen Nacken niemals beugen wollte unter die gewaltige Hand und das Geſetz Gottes: ſo muß er ihn doch einmal unter das Geſetz des Todes beugen und zwar zu der Stunde, da der Allgenugſame will, nicht da der Menſch will.

Zum Tode mache dich geſchickt,
Gedenk' in allen Dingen:
Werd' ich hierüber hingerückt,
Sollt' es mir auch gelingen?

Aus der Chriſtlicher Botſchafter

Byler, Lean J., 82, of R. 2, Dover, Deleware, 19901
born March 23, 1901, died October 9, 1983, at the home of her daughter Sylvia, where she had her home that last 4 years. Age 82 years, 6 months, and 16 days. She was married to Dan H. Byler, on December 13, 1923. Lived in matrimony 48 years, 5 months, and 4 days. She was a widow 11 years, 5 months and 22 days.

Leaves to mourn, 3 sons, 2 daughters, 45 grandchildren and 17 greatgrandchildren.

Funeral services were held, Thursday, October 13, at the home of her son Henry, by Bishop John J. Yoder and Bishop Leroy J. Yoder

Chupp, Amos J., 48, R. 1, Berne, Indiana
died October 22, at the Adams County Memorial Hospital at 11:15 A.M. Death was attributed to a heart attack and followed a two year illness, and also a wheelchair victim. He resided in Adams County for a year. He was born in Reno County, Kansas on May 8, 1935, the son of Joseph and Elizabeth (Stutzman) Chupp. The mother survives, lives on Rt. 1, Berne.

Surviving besides the mother are three sisters, including Mrs. Wayne (Tillie) Schrock, of Middleburg; Mrs. Harvey O. (Mary) Schwartz, Berne; another sister and 5 brothers, all residing out of state.

The body was taken from Berne Yager Funeral Home to Phineas Bontrager home near Amherst, Wisconsin. Burial was in the Amish Cemetery in Amherst, Wisconsin.

Hershberger, Melvin, 3½ yrs., R.R. 3, Howe, Indiana
died Tuesday, October 18, in the Lutheran Hospital in Fort Wayne. He had been there most of his life. He was the son of Glen Ray and Vera S. Mast Hershberger. He was born in LaGrange County February 25, 1980, and had lived there all his life. Preceding him in death were two sisters, Miriam in 1981, and Marianna in 1983.

Surviving with his parents are the grandparents, Lloyd J. Hershberger of Goshen; and Mr. and Mrs. Sam L. Mast, LaGrange.

Funeral services were held Friday at 9:30 a.m. in the home of Allen Bontrager with Bishop Perry Whetstone and the Rev. John Troyer officiating. Burial was in the Mast Cemetery, 250W and 150N.

King, Daniel E., 73, of 305 Newport Rd. Leola, Penna.
died Thursday at Ephrata Community Hospital following a lengthy illness. He was the husband of Katie B. Blank. Born in Leacock Township, he was the son of the late Abram and Rebecca Esh King. He was a retired feed mill laborer.

In addition to his wife, he is survived by a daughter, Mary, wife of Isaac F. Ebersol, Lancaser, a son Abram, at home, five grandchildren, 22 great-grandchildren, nine step-grandchildren and 18 step-great grandchildren.

Also surviving are four stepbrothers, John Petersheim, Kinzers, Daniel Petersheim, Atglen, Isaac Petersheim, Chirstiana, and Omar Beiler, Leola, and three step-sisters, Emma, wife of Jacob Petersheim, Bart, Lizzie, wife of Jonas Kauffman, Ronks, and Anna, wife of Elmer Glick, Atglen.

King, Jacob F., 76, New Holland R.D. 3, Pa.
died October 8, at the home of a nephew, Emanuel B. King, where he had to be his last 8 days after a long illness. He was the husband of the late Mary Fisher King who died Dec. 1972, he was the son of the late Christian S. and Sarah (Fisher) King.

Surviving are Benjamin F. King, Kirkwood; Joel F. King, Leola; Annie F. Stoltzfus, Quarryville; Rhoda F. and Sarah F. King, New Holland; and Lizzie F., wife of Aaron Riehl, Leola.

Funeral services were held at John Glick farm, by Amos F. Stoltzfus and John K. Beiler, Leid page 292 and read by Bennie Fisher. Pallbearers were Bennie P. King, Bejamin B. King, Jonas K. Fisher and Benjamin F. Fisher. Burial at Myers Cemetery. Leid page 474, read by Jonas King and prayer by Stephen Zook.

King, Mrs. Isaac (Mary), 83, Christiana, Pennsylvania
died October 15, at the home of her daughter, Mrs. David King in Bartville. She was the widow of Isaac L. King, who died in 1982. Her first husband was the late Samuel F. Stoltzfus. Born in Upper Leacock Township, she was the daughter of the late John and Emma Kauffman Lapp.

Surviving are two sons, Eli L. Stoltzfus, Honey Brook; John B. Stoltzfus, Kirkwood R.1; five daughters, Sarah, wife of Ephriam Esh, Leola; Emma, wife of Jacob L. Stoltzfus, Oxford; Fannie, wife of Henry L. Stoltzfus, Kirkwood; Elsie, wife of David B. King, Bartville; and Mary, wife of Levi S. Stoltzfus, Mechanicsville, Md; three stepdaughters, Sarah, wife of John P. Esh, Bird-in-Hand; Rachel L., wife of John L. Stoltzfus, Leola; and Annie, wife of Samuel M. Fisher, Bird-in-Hand; 55 granchildren; 145 great-grandchildren; three brothers; Aaron K. Lapp, Kirkwood; Amos L. Lapp, Gordonville; and John K. Lapp, Myerstown; and one sister, Rebecca, wife of Phares N. Fisher, Ronks.

Miller, Dan E., 72, of Rt. 1, Baltic, Ohio
died October 24, at Tinken Mercy Hospital in Canton following a brief illness. Born in Cashocton County, January 15, 1911, a son of the late Emanuel B. and Katie (Hershberger) Miller.

Surviving are his wife Lizzian Raber to whom he was married 47 years. 2 sons, Jonathan D. and Abe D., Baltic; 5 daughters, Mrs. John (Mary) Yoder, Millersburg; Mrs. Eli (Katie) Raber, Baltic; Mrs. Ben (Ada) Hershberger; Mrs. Dan (Annie) Mast, and Mrs. Atlee (Fannie) Miller, all of Millersburg; 2 brothers Emanuel E. (Mary) Miller of Sugarcreek, Henry E. Miller of Dundee. 7 sisters Mrs. Ella Hershberger of Walnut Creek; Mrs. Syl (Mary) Hershberger of Berlin; Mrs. Alvin (Anna) Schrock of Dundee; Mrs. Allen (Barbara) Mast of Berlin; Mrs. Abe A. (Lovina) Miller of Dundee; Mrs. Mattie Bontrager of Independence, Iowa; Mrs. Henry B. (Susan) Yoder of Sugarcreek. 38 granchildren 1 greatgrandchild 3 sisters, 3 brothers and 1 son preceded him in death.

Services were held Oct. 27, at 9:30 A. M. with Bishop Mose E. Hershberger officiating. Burial in Yoder Cemetery, in Crawford Twp.

Miller, Dan M., 73, R1 Shipshewana, Indiana
died at 9:15 p.m. Thursday, October 20, in LaGrange Hospital. He had been hospitalized two weeks with a heart ailment. A native and lifetime resident of LaGrange County, he was born Nov. 15, 1909, and was married in 1930, to Saloma Kauffman. She died in 1968. He operated a harness and shoe repair shop.

Surviving are his wife, the former Alma Stoltzfus to whom he was married in 1970; three sons, Manas, Shipshewana, LeRoy, Topeka, and Daniel Jr., Bell Center, Ohio; two step-daughters, Mrs. Rudy (Carrol) Hochstetler and Mrs. Jay (Erma) Hochstetler, both of Nappanee; a stepson, Allen Stoltzfus, Middlebury; 17 grandchildren and 16 stepgrandchildren.

Funeral services were held Sunday, October 23 at 1 0.m. in the DeWayne Yoder home with bishop Joe Yoder officiating. Burial was in East Barren Cemetery.

Miller, David A., Topeka, Indiana
died at 2:30 p.m., Thursday Oct. 6; at Parkview Hospital, Fort Wayne, six hours after birth. He was the infant son of Mr. and Mrs. Albert J. (Esther L. Yoder)

Surviving with his parents are three sisters, Erma Sue, Nora Jean and Mary Ruth, all at home; grandparents, Mr. and Mrs. Jonathan D. Miller, Wolcottville, and Mr. and Mrs. Levi E. Yoder, Rt. 2, Topeka, and greatgrandparents, Jacob S. Miller, Wolcottville, Mr. and Mrs. Ezra Bontrager, Middlebury, and Ezra Yoder, Anabel, Mo.

Services were held at the home of Levi E. Yoder, with Freeman R. Miller officiating. Burial will be in Miller Cemetery, Topeka.

Miller, Edna Edith, 64, Hicksville, Ohio
died Oct. 28, 1983, after having a heart attack. She was born December 2, 1918. She married Joe E. Miller on Nov. 3, 1937.

Surviving are her husband and 11 children, Nelson Leroy married to Ada Yoder, Flordia; Joseph Jr. married Ruth Ann Reshly; Ruth Ann married to Gerald Hochstetler, Alymer, Canada; Ray J. married to Velma Schmucker, Hicksville; Naomi married to Wayne Yoder, Hicksville; Lois Arlene married LaMar Smucker, Nappanee, Indiana; Ervin Jay married Marie Steury, Spencerville, Indiana; Paul, at home. Mary Sue, Hicksville, Ohio; Linda Mae married Melva Graber, Grabill, Indiana, Louise Kay married Arlan Stutzman, Nappanee; 1 step brother Henry Barkman, Sarasota, Florida. 1 step sister Mrs. Milo (Alta) Yoder, Ohio; 4 half brothers, Monroe Barkman, Enos Barkman, Sam Barkman, Melvin Barkman, 2 half sisters, Mrs. Jake (Emma) Yoder, Mrs. Gilbert Lee Miller.

Preceded her in death 1 daughter Wilma, wife of John Miller and 1 granddaughter and 1 half brother Peter Jonathan Barkman.

Funeral services were held October 31, at Ray Millers home. Burial in Lost Creek Cemetery.

Petersheim, infant son, Bird-in-Hand, R.1 Penna.
died at birth at Lancaster General Hospital, infant son of Daniel K. and Melinda Ann Lantz Petersheim.

Surving are paternal grandparents, Elmer and Fannie Petershiem, Ronks; maternal grandparents, Elmer K. and Rebecca Lantz, Gap; paternal greatgrandmother, Mrs. Mary Stoltzfus, Ronks; and maternal greatgrandmother, Mrs. Elizabeth King, Talmage.

Schlabach, Sam J., 94, Fredericksburg, Ohio
died September 28, 1983. Leaves 3 sons and 2 daughters all married.

Stoltzfus, Samuel E., 77, of 54 Hatville Rd., Gordonville
died at Lancaster General Hospital, Sunday, October 16. He had been a patient since Friday. Born in Leacock Twp, he was a son of the late Samuel and Annie Esh Stoltzfus. He was the husband of Katie King Stoltzfus. His last employment was as a caretaker for the Kitchen Kettle in Intercourse.

In addition to his widow, he is survived by three sons, Amos of Millington, Md., Samuel of Kinzers R. 1, and Lloyd of Wheatland, Ind.; five daughters, Annie, wife of Lloyd Stoltzfus of Gordonville R. 1; Priscilla, wife of Emanuel Beiler of Strasburg R.1, Naomi, wife of Henry Blank of Bird-in-Hand R. 1, Katie, wife of Benuel Stoltzfus of Honey Brook R. 1, and Sadie, wife of Daniel Stoltzfus of McVeytown; 38 grandchildren; nine great-grandchildren; five brothers, Abram E. of Honey Brook RD, Daniel E. of Loganton and John E., Amos E. and Stephen E, all of Gordonville; and one sister, Lavina, wife of Eli Stoltzfus of Bird-in-Hand, R.1.

Troyer, John E., 75, of Fredericksburg, Ohio
died of a heart attack October 12.

Yoder, Dan E. 87, of 4563 South Mt. Eaton Rd, Mt. Eaton, Ohio.
died unexpectedly Friday, September 23, at his home. He was born in Holmes County in 1896 to Eli and Sarah Miller Yoder and had lived most of his life in the Mt. Eaton area. He was a retired farmer. On Nov. 28, 1918 he married Sarah Schlabach. She died Nov. 5, 1974, On October 3, 1976 he married Barbara Miller Yoder. She died Mar. 8, 1982.

Surviving are 3 daughters Mrs. Ivan (Uettice) Mast, Mrs. Ervin (Esther) Weaver, and Mrs. Henry (Anna) Wengerd, all of Dalton, four sons, Henry of Dalton, Christ of Apple Creek, Melvin of Dundee, and Junior of Thompsontown, Pa., six step-daughter and a step-son 57 grandchildren and 66 great-grandchildren.

A son, two daughters, three brothers and two sisters died previously.

Services were held Mon. Sept. 26, by Bishop Isaac I. Miller officiating. Burial at Hershberger Cemetery near Mt. Eaton.

Yoder, Mrs. Nancy B., 67, R. D. 1, Belleville, Pa, 17004
died October 11, 1983 at her home. She was a cancer victim for 5 or 6 years, made a trip to Mexico for medicine twice. She was cutting quilt patches till about the last 6-wk. She was born Dec. 25, 1915, a daughter of the late John B. and Mollie E. Peachy, Renno.

Surviving are her husband Jonas D. Yoder and the following children, widow Mollie Peachey, Mrs. Daniel (Katie) Peight. Mrs. Steven (Lizzie) Kanagy, all of Bellevile, Pa, also Leroy Yoder of Belleville, Noah Yoder of Mill Creek, Mrs. Benjamin (Sadie) Peachey Mercersburg. Katie and Sadie, Leroy and Lizzie are twins, also 38 grandchildren survive, and the following brothers and sisters, Joshua Renno, Mrs. Ezra (Malinda) Peachey. Jonas Renno all of Belleville. David Y. Renno, Mifflintown, John R. Renno, Danville, Pd. Eli S. Renno of McVeytown, Mrs. John (Mary) Swarey of Allensville, Pa. She was preceded in death by a brother and a son 18, that had drowned.

Services were held at the home of a nephew John R. Peachey by nephew Noah L. Peachey and Daniel M. Peachey. Burial in the Renno Cemetery.

Yoder, Simon M., Guthrie, Kentucky
founder and leader of the Amish church in the Guthrie area, died Oct. 5, after a lengthy battle with cancer.

Surviving are his second wife Elizabeth (Byler) eight children, Mrs. Simon A. Yoder (Arlene) Paris, TN; Mrs. Ben Kanagy (Barbara) Mrs. Sam Swarey (Malinda) Noah, Sara, Robert, Mrs. Aden Coblentz (Rhoda) Mrs. Freeman Schlabach (Marie) all of Guthrie 4 step children, Ervin Byler (Cal) Wm. Byler, Mrs. Reuben Weaver (Edna) and Mrs. Alan Detweiler (Mary Ann) also of Guthrie. Quite a few grandchildren, great grandchildren, step-grandchildren and step-great grandchildren.

Preceded in death by his first wife Katie Ann (Miller) 1 son Simon Peter 2 brothers and several grandchildren.

Funeral services were held Oct. 8, at South District church by Jesse M. Peachey, Norman Schrock, Oakland, and Richard Lambright, In basement by Edwin Beachy, and Oakland, Joe Graber, Illinois, Nelson Garber, Salem, Indiana. Marvin Yoder of Grofton, Ky. at grave.

BAPTISMS

Clymer, New York

Atlee Wengard District

Harvey, son of Mel and (Lydia Bricher) Weaver
Walter Jr., son of Walter and (Clara Byler) Troyer
Martha, daughter of Ervin and (Marianne) Miller
Betty, daughter of Atlee and (Lovina Yoder) Wengerd

Andy J. Miller District

Joey, son of Joe and Mattie (Troyer) Bricher
Rosa, daughter of Andy (Fannie Weaver) Miller

Norfolk, New York

September 25,

Daniel, son of Dan and Sarah Schwartz
Ruth, daughter of Jonas and Ruth Wengerd
Emily, daughter of Alvin and Rachel Hilty

October 9, by Bishop Joe Delegrange

John, son of Joe and Marie Delegrange

Seneca Falls, New York

August 24, by Noah S. Byler

Marvin, son of Noah S. Byler
Sam, son of Levi S. Miller

Lancaster County, Pennsylvania

Lower Peaquea-Cains District

September 4, by Bishop Benjamin Allgyer

Stevie, son of Ben K. and Verna (St.) Lapp

West Millcreek District

September 18, by Bishop Enos M. Beiler

Aquilla, son of Elizabeth (Riehl) and the late John Stoltzfoos
John, son of David and Naomi (Glick) Miller
Daniel, son of Henry and Lydia (Glick) Miller
Mose, son of David and Naomi (Glick) Miller
Bennie, son of Daniel and Rachel (Esh) Beiler
Mary, daughter of Elizabeth (Riehl) and the late John Stoltzfoos
Martha, daughter of Daniel and Amanda (Miller) Esh
Eva, daughter of Henry and Lydia (Glick) Miller

Cambridge District, September 25, by Elam P. Kauffman

Christian, son of Daniel I. and Katie Stoltzfus
Amos, son of John U. and Katie Stoltzfus
Malinda, daughter of Christ and Mattie Kauffman
Annie, daughter of Emanuel and Sarah Stoltzfus

Snyder County, Pennsylvania

McClure District

by John Hostetler

John R., son of Pre. Rufus Y. Hostetler
Joel I. son of John Y. Speicher
Yost J., son of Joas M. Speicher
Katie E., daughter of Abie S. Yoder
Nancy Y., daughter of Widow Lydia A. Hostetler
Franey A., daughter of Pre. Rufus Y. Hostetler

Cumberland County, Pennsylvania

East Cumberland Valley District

September 25, by Bishop John S. Glick

Barbara, daughter of Stephen and Emma (Stoltzfus) Stoltzfus
Emma, daughter of Joseph and Mary (King) Fisher
Florence, daughter of Gideon and Barbara (Esch) Fisher
Barbara, daughter of John F. and Fannie (Beiler) Stoltzfus
Sarah Ann, daughter of Christian and Sadie (Smucker) Esh
Naomi, daughter of Christian and Sadie (Smucker) Esh

Linda, daughter of David and Mary (Smucker) Blank
Aquilla, son of David and Mary (Smucker) Blank

Geauga County, Ohio

Parkman North District
September 4, by Bishop Lester Yoder
Rachel, daughter of Levi Hershbergers
Barbara, daughter of bishop Jonas Yoders
Sarah, daughter of Joe Weavers

Parkman Northeast District
by Bishop Lester Yoder
Melvin, son of Dennis Schlabach
Lydiann, daughter of Min. Melvin M. Miller

Troy Northeast District
September 11, by Bishop Dan J. P. Miller
Clara, daughter of Crist Hershberger
Ida, daughter of Crist Slabaugh
Saloma, daughter of Levi Miller

Troy South District
September 4, by Bishop Eli S. Yoder
Albert, son of Deacon Joe J. Miller
Rebecca, daughter Min. Alvin A. Miller
Sara, daughter of Jonas Shrock

Middlefield Middle North District
September 4, by Bishop Harvey Kempf
Sam, son of Dan Miller
Susan, daughter of Bishop Harvey Kempf
Esther, daughter of Willard Slabaugh
Edna, daughter of Joe M. Miller

Burton District
September 4, by Bishop Dan Wengerd
Raymond, son of Bishop Dan Wengerd
Robert, son of John Gingerich
Kathryn, daughter of Simon Miller

Burton Station District
Daniel, son of Deacon Dan M. Miller
Mahlon, son of Deacon Dan M. Miller
Fannie, daughter of Deacon Dan M. Miller
Erma, daughter of Lester Detweiler

Middlefield Northeast District
September 4, by Bishop Dan Gingerich
Allen, son of Eli A. Miller
Martin, son of Eli A. Miller
Ida, daughter of Alvin Erb
Erma, daughter of Min. Andy D. A. Miller

Nauvoo District
September 11, by Bishop John U. Miller
Raymond, son of Ivan Miller
Emma, daughter of Albert Miller

Hayes Corner District
September 4, by Bishop Mose J. Miller
Anna, daughter of Eli E. Miller
Mary, daughter of Min. Dan E. Miller

Mespo Hill District
Raymond, son of Deacon Emanuel Slabaugh
Ruth, daughter of Minister Melvin M. Miller Jr.

Mespotomia Northeast District
Raymond, son of Joe J. Miller Jr.
Raymond, son of Martin H. Miller
David, son of Dan A. Miller
Ruth, daughter of Deacon Jerry J. L. Miller
Viola, daughter of Dan H. Miller

Windsor District
September 11
Marvin, son of Melvin Detweiler
Fred, son of Joe Hostetler
Susie, daughter of Uria Miller
Barbara, daughter of Minister Monroe Detweiler

Farmington East District
September 11, by Bishop Sam Kempf
Lester Jr., son of Lester Hostetler
Robert L. Mullet, son of Mrs. Rudy Detweiler
Ben, son of Bishop Sam Kempf
Allen, son of Minister Dan C. Byler
Martha L. Mullet, daughter of Mrs. Rudy Detweiler
Laura, daughter of Minister Melvin Detweiler
Alma, daughter of Dan K. Miller

Troy Northwest District
September 4, by Bishop Jonas Hershberger
Marty, daughter of Roman Troyer
Raymond, son of Raymond Miller
Betty, daughter of Mose Byler
Susan, daughter of John Schmucker

Hayes Corner East District
September 4, by Bishop Dave D. J. Miller
Allen, son of Melvin Miller
Dan, son of Minister Ervin Yoder

Hayes Corner West District
September 11
Martha, daughter of Minister Albert A. Miller

Bundysburg Rd. Northwest District
September 11, by Bishop Freeman G. Miller
David, son of Bishop Freeman G. Miller
Eli, son of Albert A. Miller

Holmes County, Ohio

Berlin Northeast District
Allen, son of Paul J. and Nettie (Yoder) Yoder
David, son of Roy E. and Amanda (Schlabach) Wengerd
Kathryn, daughter of Pete S. and Anna (Miller) Miller

Ashland County, Ohio

West District
By Bishop Dan A. Miller
John, son of Aden N. and Edna Yoder
Milo, son of Roman M. and Emma Yoder
Levi, son of Bishop Dan A. and Katie Miller
Amanda, daughter of Aden N. and Edna Yoder

Daviess County, Indiana

South West District
October 16, by Amos A. Graber
Ira, son of David and Anna (Graber) Wagler
Laura Mae, daughter of Herman and Rosa (Wagler) Graber
Rachel Marlene, daughter of Ray and Verda (Knepp) Knepp
Lydiann, daughter of Fred and Lillie (Stoll) Graber
Lillie Mae, daughter of Ervin and Lillie (Wagler) Knepp
Margie, daughter of Ben and Margaret (Knepp) Graber

South East District
October 9, by Paul Stoll
Delores, daughter of Joseph and Viola (Lengacher) Knepp
Rachel, daughter of Abraham and Delilah (Wagler) Graber
Rosemary, daughter of John Henry and Sarah Catherine (Lengacher) Wagler

Middle North West District
September 25, by Levi Graber
Leah Rose, daughter of Harry and Rosemary (Knepp) Graber
Ida Mae, daughter of David and Esther (Wagler) Wagler
Karolyn, daughter of Lewis (deceased) and Mary (Graber) Knepp

Bloomfield, Iowa

October 16, by Bishop Abe C. Gingerich of Arthur, Illinois
Marvin, son of Elmer and Pauline Graber
Raymond, son of Delbert and Fannie (Gingerich) Schmucker
Glen, son of Monroe and Mary (Stutzman) Herschberger
Rachel, daughter of Andy and Emma Troyer
Verna, daughter of Andy and Emma Troyer
Mary, daughter of Norman and Ida (Miller) Yutzy
Marth, daughter of John G. and Katie (Herschberger) Yutzy

Buchanan County, Iowa

S. W. District
October 16, by Eli Raber
Eli, son of David A. and Katie (Miller) Yoder
John, son of Jerry and Emma (Hershberger) Stutzman
Anna, daughter of Philip and Carolyn (Schwartz) Yoder
Ella, daughter of Olin and Mary (Plank) Gingerich

Hazlton, Iowa

S. E. District
September 11, by Philip L. Yoder
Dan, son of Ed and Annie (Troyer) Bontreger

N. E. District
September 25, by Eli Raber
Thomas, son of Eli and Ada (Hershberger) Helmuth
Sara, daughter of Ed and Betty (Schmucker) Stutzman
Laura, daughter of Joe Jr. and Ella (Schmucker) Yoder

N. W. District
September 25, by David Yutzy
Wayne, son of Henry and Esther (Yutzy) Mast
Elizabeth, daughter of Ura and Mattie (Bontrager) Gingerich
Bertha, daughter of Joe and Elizabeth (Nisley) Gingerich

Ethridge, Tennessee

West District
Andy E. Stutzman
Joseph J. U. Gingerich
Rudy E. Mast
Mahlon J. Zook
Toby A. Yoder
Gideon J. Yoder
Anna N. Hostetler
Sarah G. Yoder
Esther M. Yoder

Middle District
Ben J. Gingerich
Enos E. Gingerich
John P. Gingerich
Uria A. U. Gingerich
Gideon L. Hershberger
Lydiann A. Gingerich
Naomi N. Yoder
Emma S. Hostetler
Mattie N. Byler

East District
Moses E. Yoder
Jacob M. Gingerich
John E. Miller
Herman D. Gingerich

Prairie Home, Missouri

September 23, by Bishop Bendict Petersheim
John, son of Moses and Eva (Beachy) Burkholder
Albert, son of Chris and Mary (Kauffman) Lee

Jamesport, Missouri

North C. C. District
August 14
Junior, son of Levi Jr. and Clara (Keim) Miller
Andy, son of Levi J. and Anna (Chupp) Yoder

East District
August 22
Daniel, son of Joe T. and Mattie (Schrock) Detweiler

Middle District
Sept 25
Edwin, son of William S. and Sarah (Mast) Hostetler
Lonnie, son of Orley O. and Esther (Troyer) Schrock
Lewis, son of Menno and Lucy (Kauffman) Mast
Barbara, daughter of Abe N. and Anna (Glick) Kramer

West District
September 25
Cathryn, daughter of Leroy and Sarah (Garver) Schrock

McRae, Arkansas

October 9, by Bishop Ura Yoder
Olen son of William Miller
Urias, son of William and Susan Yoder

Utica, Minnesota

October 2, by Bishop Jacob E. Schmucker
Harvey, son of William and Enda Schmucker
Edwin, son of John E. and Mary Stutzman
Sarah, daughter of Menno and Lizzie (Schwartz) Hochstetler
Mary, daughter of Noah D. and Susie Gingerich

Bronson, Michigan

October 23, by Clemence Miller
David, son of Ervin Bontrager
Wilbur, son of Joe Bontrager
Fannie Mae, daughter of Sam Miller
Wilma, daughter of Joe Bontrager
Edith, daughter of Sam Swartz

Wingham, Ontario

September 11, by Bishop Dan D. Stutzman
Levi, son of Andy Yoder
John, son of Pre. Levi A. Miller
Susan, daughter of Wm. J. Shetler
Katie, daughter of Bishop Dan D. Stutzman

MARRIAGES

Conewango Valley, New York

Miller, Slabaugh - Daniel, son of Dan E. N. and Malinda (Miller) Miller to Orrie, daughter of Dan A. and Mattie (Shetler) Slabaugh, October 20, by Noah Detweiler

Miller, Detweiler - Levi, son of Eli E. and Ada (Miller) Miller to Sarah, daughter of Bishop Noah B. and Mattie (Miller) Detweiler, October 25

Shetler, Wengerd - Wollie, son of Levi Jr. and Mary (Detweiler) Shetler of Sugar Grove, Penna. to Fannie, daughter of Noah J. and Lizzie (Miller) Wengerd, October 27, by Noah Detweiler.

Hostetler, Miller - David, son of Josie Z. and Anna (Yoder) Hostetler to Elizabeth, daughter of Pete A. and Lydia (Shetler) Miller, October 27, by Henry A. Hershberger of Fryburg, Penna. na.

Lancaster County, Pennsylvania

Lapp, Riehl - Stevie, son of Ben K. and Verna Lapp to Martha, daughter of Henry and Susie Riehl.

Dover, Delaware

Byler, Troyer - Ray, son of Sam A. and Sarah Byler of Watsontown, Penna. to Barbara, daughter of Samuel S. and Lizzie Troyer, October 6, by Bishop John J. Yoder

Coblentz, Kurtz - Mose, son of Elmer M. and Mattie Coblentz to Wilma, daughter of Pre. Jacob D. and Rosie Kurtz, October 27, by Bishop Leroy J. Yoder.

Mast, Mast - Robert, son of Henry J. and Barbara Mast of LeRaysville, Penna. to Katie, daughter of Pre. Adlai N. and the late Amanda Mast, October 13, by Bishop Andy H. Mast.

Geauga County, Ohio

Shrock, Miller - Owen, son of John and Emma (Wengerd) Shrock to Amanda, daughter of Min. Alvin and Lizzie Ann (Hershberger) Miller, October 6.

Gingerich, Miller - Lester Jr., son of Lester and Sarah (Miller) Gingerich to Laura, daughter of Deacon Joe D. J. and Cora (Hostetler) Miller, October 6, by Bishop Joe Gingerich.

Miller, Shetler - David, son of Minister Crist J. S. and Barbara Ann (Byler) Miller to Barbara, daughter of Jonas and Lydia Marie (Schrock) Shetler, October 13, by Bishop Dan C. Byler.

Weaver, Byler - Elwin Jr., son of Elwin and Katie (Bontrager) Weaver to Rhoda Sue, daughter of Bishop Dan W. and Ada

Marie (Miller) Byler, October 13, by Bishop Dan W. Byler.

Miller, Miller - Bill, son of Daniel and Malinda (Fisher) Miller to Martha, daughter of Joe Millers, October 25.

Miller, Weaver - Melvin, son of Bishop John U. and Mary (Miller) Miller to Linda, daughter of Mrs. Ervin P. and Mary Ann Weaver, October 25.

Fisher, Kempf - Daniel Jr., son of Daniel H. and Marie (Schmucker) Fisher to Sarah, daughter of Bishop Sam and Nancy (Detweiler) Kempf, October 27.

Gingerich, Shrock - Ray, son of Bishop Dan and Sylvia (Gingerich) Gingerich to Laura, daughter of Dan and Emma (Miller) Shrock, October 20, by Bishop Dan M. Gingerich.

Wayne County, Ohio

Weaver, Miller - Dan, son of Bishop Ervin and Esther (Yoder) Weaver to Esther, daughter of Mrs. Fannie and the late Jacob Miller, October 27, by Bishop Jake Gingerich of Geauga County.

Troyer, Miller - Joe, son of Mr. and Mrs. David Troyer to Linda, daughter of Roy and Fannie Miller, October 13.

Miller, Gingerich - Noah, son of Sam M. and Sarah (Yoder) Miller to Francis, daughter of Noah D. Gingerichs of Freeport, September 29.

Mast, Miller - Peter, son of Ezra J. and Esther (Gingerich) Mast of Chesley, Ont. to Mary, daughter of Sam M. and Sarah (Yoder) Miller, October 13.

Miller, Miller - Perry, son of Roy J. and Katie (Miller) Miller to Freda, daughter of Raymond M. Miller, October 27.

Miller, Stutzman - Sammie, son of Joe J. and Susie (Hershberger) Miller of Gladwin, Mich., to Katie, daughter of John L. and Katie (Troyer) Stutzman, September 15.

Zook, Swartzentruber - Ephraim, son of Dan J. and Katie (Gingerich) Zook of Chesley, Ontario to Mary, daughter of Mose J. and Saloma (Hershberger) Swartzentruber, September 29.

Fredericktown, Ohio

Glick, Miller - Moses, son of Milo and Elva (Mullet) Glick to Mary, daughter of Dan J. D. and Ella (Troyer) Miller, October 27, by Milo Glick.

Allen County, Indiana

Wickey, Brandenberger - Nathaniel, son of David and Leah (Eicher) Wickey to Darla, daughter of William and Mary (Schwartz) Brandenberger, October 13, by Melvin Miller of LaGrange, Indiana.

Schmucker, Wittmer - Jonas, son of Amos and Mary (Graber) Schmucker to Ruth, daughter of Fred and Rosa (Lengacher) Wittmer, October 29, by Amos Schmucker.

Adams County, Indiana

Girod, Schwartz - Jesse A., son of Mr. and Mrs. Reuben Girod, R1 Reading, Michigan, to Priscilla Q., daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Christ P. Schwartz, Geneva, October 6.

Shetler, Schwartz - Mahlon S., son of Mr. and Mrs. Andrew J. Shetler, Monroe, to Martha J. M., daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Joseph E. Schwartz, Geneva, October 6.

Swartzentruber, Schwartz - Amos L., son of Mr. and Mrs. Tobe Swartzentruber, Geneva, to Barbara B., daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Christ E. Schwartz, Geneva, October 15.

Schwartz, Schwartz - Amos F., son of Mr. and Mrs. Amos M. Schwartz, Geneva, to Gertie A. L., daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Levi D. J. Schwartz, Berne, October 16.

Eicher, Shetler - Jacob A. J., son of Mr. and Mrs. Amos N. Eicher, Geneva, to Esther V., daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Felty J. Shetler, Berne, October 20.

LaGrange County, Indiana

Yoder, Miller - Harley, son of Dan W. and Susie (Schlabach) Yoder to Loretta, daughter of Mervin and Vera (Yoder) Miller, October 13 by her father, Mervin M. Miller.

Miller, Mast - Omer, son of Ervin M. and Mary (Lambright) Miller to Fannie Irene, daughter of Elmer and Katie (Hochstedler) Mast, October 6, by Jesse Schlabach.

Miller, Yoder - Danny, son of LeRoy and Fannie (Bontrager) Miller to Edna Fern, daughter of Ervin and Ella (Weaver) Yoder, September 21, by Perry L. Bontrager.

Miller, Miller - Glen, son of Sam and Galdie (Miller) Miller to Esther, daughter of Noah and Susie (Yoder) Miller, September 22, by Harry Stutzman.

Bontrager, Yoder - Milo, son of Alva Bontragers to Ida, daughter of Joe W. and Ella W. (Bontrager) Yoder, September 22, by his grandfather William P. Miller, Centreville, Michigan.

Bontrager, Lambright - Ezra, son of Levi W. and Ruby (Miller) Bontrager to Wilma, daughter of Harvey and Nettie (Hostetler) Lambright, September 29, by Clarence R. Bontrager.

Daviess County, Indiana

Graber, Knepp - Amos, son of Amos and Mildred (Graber) Graber to Lillie Mae, daughter of Ervin and Lillie (Wagler) Knepp, October 16, by Amos A. Graber.

Lovington, Illinois

Hochstetler, Gingerich - Allen, son of Levi Hochstetlers to Barbara, daughter of Adlai Gingerichs, October 5.

Chupp, Yoder - Howard, son of Jacob Chupps to Dorothy, daughter of Milton Yoders, October 20.

Schlabach, Miller - Gary, son of Willard Schlabachs to Dorothy, daughter of Mel Millers, October 12.

Schwartz, Schrock - Samuel Schwart to Lena, daughter of Howe Schrocks, October 27.

Bloomfield, Iowa

Herschberger, Kuhns - Cephas, son of Tobias and Anna (Mast) Herschberger to Dora Mae, daughter of Menno and Elizabeth (Schmucker) Kuhns, October 6.

Johnson County, Iowa

Yoder, Ropp - Morris Yoder to Luella Ropp, October 20, by Bishop John Mast of Hutchinson, Kansas.

Hazleton, Iowa

Kauffman, Yoder - Allen, son of Dan and Lizzie (Raber) Kauffman to Susie, daughter of David and Katie (Miller) Yoder, September 15, by Dan Miller of Penna.

Marion, Kentucky

Yoder, Mast - Aaron, son of Simon Yoders to Ella, daughter of Amos Mast, October 27, by John Detweiler.

Guthrie, Kentucky

Lambright, Byler - Wayne, son of Richard and Ada Lambright to Irene, daughter of Willie and Ada Byler, September 15, by Bishop Richard Lambright.

Audrain County, Missouri

Byler, Eicher - Widower Neal Byler, of Dover, Delaware, son of Adam Bylers to Widow Lydia (Hochstetler) Eicher, daughter of Levi Hochstetlers, September 25, by bishop Jonas S. Bontrager.

Bontrager, Hochstetler - William, son of Elmer and Ida Bontragers to Fannie, daughter of Levi and Lizzie Hochstetlers, September 29, by Bishop Jonas S. Bontrager.

Miller, Petersheim - Ervin, son of Ezra and Edna Miller to Ella, daughter of Bishop Jake L. and Katie Petersheim, October 27, by Bishop Jake L. Petersheim.

Pike County, Missouri

Yoder, Borntrager - Chris, son of Eli and Barbara (Schwartz) Yoder to Elizabeth, daughter of Willard and Katie (Eicher) Borntrager, October 27, by Jacob W. Eicher.

Jamesport, Missouri

Kramer, Yoder - Roy, son of Abe and Annie (Glick) Krame to Wilma, daughter of Allen and Katie (Bontrager) Yoder, October 6, by Bishop Wilbur J. Yoder.

Detweiler, Kauffman - Allen, son of Joe and Mattie (Schrock) Detweiler to Alma, daughter of Dan and Arie (Miller) Kauffman, October 6, by Bishop Tobias Detweiler.

Seymour, Missouri

Schwartz, Borntreger - Emanuel N. Schwartz to Mary Borntreger, October 20, by Bishop Jacob P. Schwartz.

Schwartz, Schwartz - Aaron E. A. Schwartz to Maggie Schwartz, October 27, by Bishop Jake Miller.

McRae, Arkansas

Miller, Yoder - Leon, son of Mrs. David Miller to Elizabeth, daughter of Mrs. William G. Yoder, October 13.

Utica, Minnesota

Bontrager, Schwartz - Alton, son of Pre. Eli A. and Verna Bontrager to Katie, daughter of Lizzie Schwartz and Pre. Menno Hochstetler, September 29, by Bishop Atlee J. Shetler.

Wilton, Wisconsin

Borntreger, Borntreger - Eli, son of Amos M. and Fannie Borntreger to Mary, daughter of Clemens and Lizzie Borntreger.

Amherst, Wisconsin

Yoder, Borntrager - David, son of Abe and Anna Yoder of Utica, Minnesota, to Lizzie Mae, daughter of Sam R. and Sadie Borntrager, October 6, by Henry Yoder.

Cashton, Wisconsin

Mullet, Hershberger - Ivan, son of Eli Mullet to Emma, daughter of Chris Hershberger, October 11, by Bishop Menno M. Hershberger.

Hershberger, Kempf - Edward, son of Chris Hershberger to Nancy, daughter of Will Kempf, October 13, by Bishop Harvey M. Miller.

Chetek, Wisconsin

Miller, Lehman - Ezra C., son of Clarence J. and Susie C. (Borntreger) Miller, Medford, to Rosetta, daughter of Henry J. and Elizabeth Lehman, October 11, by Bishop John H. M. Miller, Medford.

CROP AND WEATHER REPORTS

Continued from page 8

was burned. Some of the fire department put on masks and got out a couple of horses yet. Around seven years ago, Daniel lost his first wife, left back 11 children. The oldest had high fever when an infant and left it an invalid. the youngest was 1 day old when the first wife died. He is now 7 years old and is not quite normal, but goes to school. That evening he was up on the overden playing with matches. But no one was hurt, the barn is being rebuilt the blocks are laid for the basement. And the frame is well under way. Hoping it can be replaced before winter sets in.

Fredericksburg, Wayne County, Ohio - Levi S. Miller

October has been pleasant with quite a bit rain, no killing frost yet. Wheat fields are nice and green. Still some corn to husk which is a good crop again in this area. We still have fresh vegetables from our garden.

Millersburg, E. Holmes County, Ohio - Raymond S. Weaver

The first ten days of September were very warm. Then we had a cool spell with some rain. Another warm spell followed, after a night of rain on the 21st. The weather was cooler again with a good bit of frost showing on the mornings of the 23rd and 24th. Most plants survived though and weather had warmed up again toward the end.

The corn crop in our area looks very good. And wheat is in the ground.

October was typical with cool and clear weather. But we also had some cloudy skies and real good rains. This is much appreciated before freezing. We had a few frosts the hardest one was on the 27th. Corn in our locality is just about all in the circle by now. Farmers had real good weather for husking. Pastures are still nice and green from the good rains we had.

Holmesville, Western Holmes County, Ohio - Monroe A. Weaver

September was on the dry side, had less than 2 inches of rain. Corn is drying out good, enough moisture to spout the wheat.

Hog prices are cheaper, especially pig prices. Cattle and calves are also down some. Ear corn is selling high up to $125.00 a ton, hay $.60 to $1.50 a ton.

October brought us 4 inches of rain, everything is greened up. Farmers are husking and picking corn, which is a fair crop.

Hog and pig prices are down some more. Hogs around $40.00 cwt. pigs $.40 to $.50 lb. Cattle are cheaper, calves holding their prices. Hay is higher and earcorn cheaper.

Sugarcreek, Tuscarawas County, Ohio - Jonas N. Borntrager

Nice fall weather. We had 4 inches of rain in September. Had frost two mornings but very litte damage. Corn was hit the hardest which helps it dry faster.

Farmers are busy sowing wheat, cutting and setting up corn. Silo filling is done. Lots of garden vegetables yet including green beans. Markets seem steady.

Had lots of Octobers bright blue weather. Total rain fall was 4.8 inches. The springs are producing again. Plenty of older springs were never dry only slowed down. I would think some did not even slow down. These new spring developements are the ones that slowed down most and some even stopped altogether.

Stalk corn is mostly picked. Plans were to start on shock corn this morning with the husker then it rained some most of the day. Corn is a good crop. Live stock is still on pasture. Hay is being fed to milk cows.

Ashland, Ashland County, Ohio - Ammon A. Troyer

We had some over 4 inches of rain in October, with a few snow flurries on the 26th, also a couple of killing frosts. Lots of corn husked already, some are about done, also lots of corn on shock.

Community Notes

Mrs. Deacon Sam E. Miller is a lot better at present. She attends church regular on her wheelchair.

Butler, Knox County, Ohio - Alvin Yoder

Roy, 7, son of Bishop Nelson Kauffmans had the misfortune of getting under an old manure spreader back wheel while husking corn. It went over his body up to his head. He miracally escaped serious injuries with not much more than a broken leg. But will be put in a body cast.

Johnny Hostetler, 17, hurt his hand in a piece of farm equipment too last week. I'm not sure how bad it was but heard he broke a couple fingers.

We received around 5 inches of rain during October's beautiful fall weather. Most days the air is a little nippy. Lots of corn being husked. We had a few mornings with 31 degrees and heavy frost.

Fredericktown, Ohio - Sam Z. Beiler

The month of October brought a variety in weather. A lot of wheat found their way to the ground. A few found their ground too hard and dry to plow, and had to wait for rain, when the rain finally did come, which was around the 13th, continued till the 27th. We had over 5 inches in that time, some days only cloudy and misty and others brought good rains.

Community Notes

Benj Wengerd, broke his foot while working with logs. He was on crutches and a cast.

Jonathan Rabers had an accident while going home from church on the 23rd. It smashed the hind wheel, and Katie hurt her leg, a car ran in behind of their buggy.

Hicksville, Ohio - David Raber

Very few crops are to harvest yet as bean and corn harvest are same as done. People are doing a lot of plowing since we had about four inches of rain in the last two weeks. Crops were fair with prices high. Apples are scarce this year.

New Haven, Allen County, Indiana - Mrs. John Schmucker

We had nice fall weather in October which made it nice to get the corn in. Some corn was pretty good and other not, but on average it was fair for the dry weather we had. The latter part of the month we had quite a lot of rain which made plowing go lots better.

Community Notes

The 4 year old daughter of David and Anna Mae Schmucker fell off a wagon which went across her, cracking both legs. The ground was soft enough which helped some, from having them broken.

Edwin Zehr, 19 was started to cross the highway when he got hit by a semi, which killed his horse and did some damage to his buggy but was never thrown off it.

Lavon Schwartz, 16, received burns on his face and wrists while attempting to relight a fire in a heating stove.

Monroe, Adams County, Indiana - Mary Ann Hilty

October was both dreap and sunny. We had several good showers, which was badly needed. Yards turned a bright green once more. After the rains farmers started with the fall plowing. Had our killing frost on the 27th.

Community Notes

On the evening of Oct. 20, nine year old, John Schwartz, son of Mr. and Mrs. Elmer L. and Ida (Yoder) Schwartz, R. 1, Monroe, Indiana, 46772. Was helping with the chores and was up in the hay mow throwing down hay, a bale happened to be kinda tight. He pulled harder and then it left loose, he fell down with bale of hay, which was 20 feet and landed on cement. He was rushed to the St. Joseph Hospital in Fort Wayne, where he remains in a very serious condition, with severe head injuries. He has a twin brother Joe, his grandparents are Mr. and Mrs. Jake R. Scwhartz and Mr. and Mrs. Truman Yoders.

Shipshewana, LaGrange County, Indiana - Anna Eash

October's weather was quite normal with several inches of rain. We had bright, sunny days and also killing frosts in the mornings. Lot of corn is husked, yielding some less than usual due to prolonged dry weather. Tomatoes did well, potatoes yields varied from good to poor. In it all, we have much to be thankful for.Lawns are needing to be mowed again. Leaves were pretty and are mostly down, making it look bare and fall-like.

Factory work has slowed down in some places.

There are quite a few weddings scheduled, so we are keep busy!

Kokomo, Howard County, Indiana - Mrs. Ivan J. Gingerich

October had very few days of all sunshine so we received at least 6 inches of rain altogether. It was fair till the 4th when it was cool and misty all day with ½ inch of rain coming in the evening. We had another ¼ inch the 8th. Partly cloudy days followed till the 12th when we had another inch of rain. We had a light frost the 13th, with very little damage. It remained cool and partly cloudy till we had rainy days from the 20th to the 24th. It cleared off the 25th bringing a hard frost the 27th. Some things were again protected by a heavy fog and some wind. The last days were nice and clear till the 31st when it was cloudy again. Late gardens are doing extra well.

Farmers are about ¾ through harvesting and some fall plowing has been down.

Community Notes

Mrs. Oba Anna Miller a senior member is hospitalized with intestinal problems.

Edwin N. Herschberger was in the hospital nearly a week with a blood clot in the calf of his leg.

Mrs. John E. (Rachel) Miller was also in the hospital with erysipelas on her legs.

Montgomery, Daviess County, Indiana - Elizabeth Mae Raber

October was a nice fall month, had 4 days with temperature in the 80's with a high of 87 degrees on the 2nd. We had a couple frosts but no killing frost yet. We had rain at different times and had 1 week of cloudy rainy weather, had 3.3 inches rain in a 24 hour period, on the 20th, and the night before, so the total rainfall for the month was 7.7 inches which brought an end to the dry summer we had. People are busy getting corn in altho its not as good as it had been the last few years some is still a fair crop. Some wheat is sowed and some fields are nice and green already.

Lovington, Illinois - Henry R. Yoder

A typical October day with part cloudy skies and southeast wind and mild. The month of October was dry till the 19th, at noon it started a slow rain, it rained all time till Saturday, with an accumalation of 5¼ inches then showers till the amount came to 6 inches. The next day was mostly nice and farmers began to plow, and disc and spread fertilizer, a few were still husking corn but most farmers are finished.

No real killing frost yet as of to-day. We had several rounds of 3 frosts in a row but the ground was dry and some of vegetation survived.

The corn and soybean crop was some better than the prediction were. Some also not very good. Some areas had more moisture which helped some on the crop.

Prices on corn and soybeans depreciated some. At present prices at local elevators are; corn $3.41 per 56 bu. Soybeans $8.14 per 60 lb.bu. Butchering hogs were between 40 and 50 cents per lb. Fat cattle are also down some and the calf market is not strong as well as feeder pigs.

House Fire

Fire broke out in the Raymond Herschberger house, the insides were burnt out so the friends and neighbors came in and cleaned up the debris and some more dug to increase the size of the basement and are now ready to go up with the replacement. Their temporary living quarters are two small rooms that stood close by. It's not bad in this weather but if cold weather sets in it will be sorta inconvenient however, we are hoping the other part will go up immediately so it will be more convenient.

Iowa City, Johnson County, Iowa - Mrs. Daniel D. Yoder

Corn husking is pretty well underway, and possibly a little better crop than expected, however it varies a lot, all the way from 25-100 bu. to the acre. And a big variation in the bean crop, as we also had such a dry season. Its drying off now again, but we had 5 days of wet and rainy weather last week, really not so much rain as rainy weather. Some hay was not too good. While some was real heavy, especially the first cutting of alfalfa.

Community Notes

Emy, wife of Henry M. Miller is having a battle with cancer, let us not forget her in prayer.

Chris B. Miller, 96, remains in bed, with still a good mind.

Buchanan County, Iowa - Joe A. Yoder

September weather pattern; over 3 inches of rain for the month and a hard frost on the 23rd. The first 10 days we had quite high temperatures thru the day time in the 70's and 80's high was 89. Farmers started picking corn and haversting beans the latter part of the month.

October, 3 inches of rain for October a few misty days with no measurable amount of rain. Temperature around 40 degrees in the morning, up in the 50's in daytime. A few frosty mornings. A nice month for husking which was a good crop.

Community Notes

Preacher Levi Nissley fell while trying to enter the hay mow. The ladder slipped from under him, he landed on cement, broke both ankles, and spent a few days in Hospital. He is at home getting around on a wheel chair which takes time and patience to recover again.

Emanuel, son of Abe Rabers, 10 years old, broke a leg while riding a pony, when the pony fell.

Boy Gets Caught In Power Shaft

Little Marvin, son of Neal Kurtz's, 6 years old, got caught in a power shaft, broke a leg in 3 places, has a 5 week stay in the hospital.

Bloomfield, Daviess County, Iowa - Mrs. Daniel D. Yoder

We've had no killing frsts altho a few light ones. Temperature was at 30 degrees several mornings. We had a rainy week with around 3 inches the week of the 17th. The last week was mostly sunny and nice.

Community Notes

Regina, 10, daughter of Daniel D. and Irene (Gingerich) Yoder was badly bitten in both legs by a neighbor's dog which required approximately 25 stitches. This happened on Oct. 4, and almost a month later the largest cut is still not healed up.

Mrs. Gideon Yutzy (Anna) about our oldest member spent several days in the hospital with severe adominal pains which was found to be her pancreas. She is now watching her diet.

On October 19, Alva 7, son of Henry D. and Anna Yoder and a 2 year old son of Daniel H. and Nancy Yoder had cataract operations at Chilacathe, Missouri.

Marion, Kentucky - Samuel Hertzler

The month has been mild. We had 2 frosts in the low lying areas the last week of the month. Over the 3rd week we had 8 days of cloudy weather. I recall of seeing the sun only once. Over that period we had over 1½ inches of rain. Fields have greened up and grass is growing.

Those who have been making sorghum molasses are mostly finished.

Community Notes

Mrs. Wm. Kramer had been to the Dr. He gave her a prescription to work off fluid. She went to the drug store and got the prescription, and took a pill right away. She soon passed out, but came to again. They helped her up, and she passed out again. then they took her to the hospital where she stayed 4 days. They took 2 qt. of fluid from her lungs.

Guthrie, Todd County, Kentucky - Jessie D. Peachey

The Weather pattern has changed considerably. There wasn't so much field work down for close to 2 weeks because of wet and cloudy weather. Wheat is mostly planted now though with large acreages at that. Corn harvest is about completed, with yields 25 to 120 bushel per acre. Those late summer showers helped a lot even if it dried off right away and didn't seem sufficient. Bean harvest is underway with yields from 1 to 30 bu. per acre. Hog prices down around $40. Corn 3.50; Beans 8.25.

Dunnville, Kentucky - Marie Schlabach

October was a beautiful fall month with more rain again. On the 12th we had almost 2 inches and on the 22nd and 23rd it rained 2.3 inches. So the ground again is more damp and the yards and pasture look like spring is coming with such a lush green color. Temperature wise 33 degrees was the lowest in the mornings with still not enough to kill. Second growth tomatoes are just starting to ripen but are small and don't have as good a flavor as in the summer. Tobacco is curing out real nice in the barns but will be a little time yet before it is ready to strip. So far we haven't heard any talk as to prices. Beef has started back up and hogs remain the same yet.

Community Notes

Baby Detweiler has made a big improvement and is weighing almost 7 lbs, now but is still on the monitor at home. He had a very bad spell the evening of the 11th, when he turned blue and was given artificial respiration and rushed to the hospital after being home.

Ethridge, Lawrence County, Tennessee - Moses J. Gingerich

October was a mild fall month although we had some rain throughout the month. The ground is still dry enough to be working in it. A little wheat and oats is to sow yet also some pasture. No hard frost yet, about 36 degrees has been our coldest so far.

Cattle prices have gained slightly. Good sorghum molasses is still selling fairly good. Due to no commercial pepper crop this year quite a few people have gone to cane for a cash crop, which seems to almost flood the market.

Girl Is Kicked By A Hourse

Lizzie E. Troyer about 5, was kicked by a horse while swinging on a swing at the barn. She had a skull fracture also had an operation later at an Alabama hospital we haven't got a lot of details but at last reports she was coming along alright.

Clark, Audrain County, Missouri - Samuel D. Beachy

The first 10 days of September was still real warm and dry, after that we had some rain, helping the pastures and new clovers, etc., then again no rain until October 18, with 5 dayscloudy and rainy with over 3 inches which brought the pond level up some, but they are still not full, we still haven't had any frost other than a few light ones in the later part of Sept. and one or 2 in early October. Fall plowing has started since the rain. Bigger part of the beans and corn is harvested, with only about a half crop, compared to good years.

House Fire - Community Notes

Andrew E. Gingerichs built a basement house the past summer for their daughter Lizzie and husband Mervin E. Miller, on their 80 acre farm. They had moved in it only about 3 weeks, when they left their home Thursday morning, October 27, for his twin brother, Ervin's wedding, word was brought to them that their house was on fire. Very little was saved. It would have been possible to save more, but it had only 1 entrance, where it was first burning. Cause of fire is unknown, but was started soon after they left. They are now building 1 story on top, on the same foundation, which was poured concrete, its cracked some now. this was the first house lost from fire for the area, the area was founded 29 years ago, but have lost several barns and other buildings.

Bowling Green, Pike County, Missouri - Jacob A. Mast

October was a pleasant month with sunshine and also about 5 days of cloudy and wet days the week of the 20th which was very welcome. We had from 3½ to 4 inches, through the neighborhood in those 5 days, mostly slow drizzle rains, with not much run off.We also had a nice .8 inch rain on the 12th, the fields are greening up again. We also had some frost but not enough to kill all of the tomato vines. Farmers are husking corn if they have any to husk, most of the Amish farmers put most of their's in silos and cut and shocked it to shred to help out on the winter feed supply, shredding has started too.

Community Notes

Mrs. Mose (Wilma) Schrock was filled up with fluid so she was taken to hospital, where they found she has pneumonia and a little heart trouble, after spending 12 days at the hospital she is at home and has really improved.

Prairie Home, Missouri - Phineas A. Mast

No killing frost yet, which is unusual for Nov. 1. On Sept. 23, we had some frost which we thought would freeze everything, but didn't hardly kill anything, again round the middle of October, it was close to a killer. The first part of October was rather dry, but we had plenty of moisture in the last part. The corn crop is a little short this year due to dry weather this summer, wheat field are greening up since the rains.

Anabel, Macon County, Missouri

We had our Indian summer the first part of October. Our high for the month was 85 degrees on the 3rd, and the low 30 degrees on the 14th when we had ice on water puddles, etc. and nipping plants over the top. We had a light precipitation the 11-12 and 5 inches from the 19th to the 22nd which brought our summer and fall drought to an end. Everything has greened up. Tomato plants look nice and are blooming again. Pastures and fields also have greened up. Ponds were in very bad shape. Most ponds were expected to freeze dry this winter. Most of the crops were harvested before this rain. A few beans left yet by the English farmer. A lot of wheat has been sown.

Child Gets A Wooly-Worm Hair In Her Eye

Rosa, 15 month old, daughter of Ray and Edith (Borntrager) Yoder, had a very sore eye due to getting of the caterpillar (wooly worm) hair in her eye. She had to consult a specialist before she started to gain. These hair are fork like at the outer end and work in instead of coming out. So it caused a very bad irritation. It looks as though they weren't anything for children to play with as some have reported getting some of those hair stuck in their skin which resulted a very bad sore.

Windsor, Missouri - Mrs. Monroe Hershberger

Altho we've had approximately 2 inches of rain in September, it seems dry. Yards and pastures are greening up. Silos are filled, we started our 4th week of sorghum cooking. Demand, exceeds the harvest. We are anxious to begtin shucking corn, it appears to be better than feared!

Our October, bright, blue skies were less bright because of continued rainfall. The 1st was a beautiful day, beginning with Windsor's annual sidewalk sale. The sale is for individuals selling arts, crafts and baked things, or what have you. We sold 50 pecan pies again, etc.

The rains began the 4th, having some rain nearly 15 days out of the 31. The week of the 16th we had rains nearly every day. About 6 inches that week, and approximately 7 inches or more for the month. Some days it misted much of the day. We have had 2 light frosts that partly frost hit the sweet potatoe vines, but they grew out again. Tomatoes and peppers are blooming and growing and we have some have lettuce to eat.

Farmers are getting the last of their wheat in, and firewood buzzed.

LaPlata, Missouri - Mose M. Borntreger

The weather in October, was generally nice and sunny. Indian summer weather. We had a rainy afternoon the 11th, the 13th it sleeted some and was partly chilly, 31 degrees about all day. The week of the 17th we had just one sunny day, the 18th, it started raining that night and we had an almost steady rain till Saturday the 22nd. Since we've had mostly sunny skies and temperature at 70 degrees during the day. High 50's in the early morning.

Jamesport, Missouri - Amos W. Yoder

We had nice and pleasant fall weather through October, about 4½ inches rain throughout the month. The cracks in the ground are closed again, the grass is nice and green, and the ground is soaked good for Fall plowing. We didn't have a killing frost yet, so trees are real nice yet with their changing colors.

Marshfield, Webster County, Missouri - Reuben Yoder

September was real nice temperature wise some quite warm days but mostly pleasant with 2 mornings of light frost, some reported ice but our tomatoes are still growing nice. We had several nice rains enough to make the pasture fields nice and green, but not enough to make it grow very fast.

October brought us quite a lot of rain with 8½ inches falling from the 15th to the 22nd with only 1 day of sunshine in that time then it was warm most of the month that has really helped the pastures out. We did have quite a variation of temperature with several mornings in the 30's and light and scattered frosts and the high being in the 80's. These several light frosts have really changed the color of the hills and put the woods aflame. Right now the woods are about as pretty as I remember of ever having seen these Ozarks. We lack the hard maple in the woods which is what it takes to make things really pretty.

Seymour, Webster County, Missouri - Menno D. Schwartz

Crops are all in except the walnuts, those are now about to start. Wheat is getting a good start, some are pasturing it. Weather is warm and has moisture enough for grass and wheat to grow. This sure helps with the hay to be enough for the winter.

We had a 4 inch rain 2 weeks ago, plus a few other good rains this month. The dry run creeks are running again. The natives here call a creek that goes dry in summer, a dry run.

Prices are not too good. Hogs at 38 to 40, Cattle 40 to 50, the best, corn at $3.80 plus $.35 hauling, rabbits still $.60. They have been the same for as long as I have sold any, 3 years now.

McRae, Arkansas - Mrs. Freeman Yutzy

And the rains came! Well, not a whole lot, but a nice amount to help the oats and rye come up nicely which had been planted in the dust. The beans were not yet all harvested. The ones that weren't irrigated were mostly very poorly. Rice is pretty well all combined, making from 30 to 100 bushels per acre.

Community Notes

Ferman Yutzy is seemingly getting slowly better with rest and various vitamins, etc. He can do much more work but not yet everything. They, Samuel Borntregers and Pre. John Yutzy were to Nunnelly, TN, over the 23rd. John and Samuels went home Sunday night, but Fermans are staying for a week or so, with home folks. Ura Yoders of Maywood, Missouri were here for over a week for baptismal services and ordnungs gmay, then left again.

Coleman, Oklahoma - Andrew Beiler

We've had some nice fall weather through October. The leaves are turning. Total rainfall amounted to about 2½ inches in our area. Some north and west of here had over 4 inches on the 7th when we had 1½ inches. Mostly fair and cooler since the rain.

We had a very light frost on the 26th at 36 degrees, not hard enought to affect what we still have in the garden. Winter pastures are growing and still being sown, oats, rye, ryegrass, wheat, etc.

Cattle are slightly highter, 60 to 65 heavy stockers. Hogs off with prices as low as 30. expected this fall.

Migrations

Newcomers moving in Raymond Millers home were Herman Stutzmans from Jamesport, Missouri.

The writer and others from here were to Dekalb, Texas, 140 miles Southeast of here, to help Andy Millers from Centerville, Michigan move in. On the map its in the Northeastern Texas.

Haven, Reno County, Kansas - Mrs. Enos E. Schrock

October was dry and quite hot yet till the 6th we had some rain. We have been having showers since and it cooled, being mostly in the 60's one day the 21st, it was in the 40's all day. No killing frost yet.

Wheat fields, pastures and lawns are green again. Silos filled some milo being combined. We still have tomatoes and melons in the garden but with the chilly weather they didnt seem to ripen. 37 degrees was the coldest we had in October. Still some alfalfa to thrash due to the rains we're having.

Hutchinson, Partridge Area, Kansas - Edward A. Mast

This month brought us some much needed moisture about 3 inches total. Except for a few short cooling spells it was quite warm. No frost throughout the month.

Most of the wheat has been planted into the dust and clods. The rains came so easy it looks like we'll have a good stand.

Milo is yielding fair to average. Probably ¾ or more will be cut by the end of the month.

Harmony, Minnesota - Mrs. Chriss Stutzman

The first part of September was sunshine, we had ½ inch rain the 5th. Then it was fair and warm, with some cloudy days and a few light showers now and then. Some 3rd cutting hay was mowed and lay a few weeks before it could be taken in. No hard frost till the 23rd, and not all things froze, it was 30 degrees in the morning. The last of September it was in the high 70's.

October started in with sunshine, but quite a few cloudy days with 2 inches of rainfall the 11th. Thereafter it was more cool and we had a week of cloudiness, but the last week we enjoyed a week of "October's Bright Blue weather."

Utica, Minnesota - Atlee J. Shetler

October was mostly cloudy and also rainy. It rained nearly all night on the 18th and also the next day. The last week was more sunshine but not much of the bright blue skies. Had some hard frosts. A lot of fall plowing has been done, also Hi-Moisture corn has been put in the silos.

Wilton, Wisconsin - Jacob D. Hochstetler

October was wet in the first half. Had several inches of rain. The last week was real nice. With some 3rd and 4th crop alfalfa being made. A lot of plowing being done. Some are picking corn to put in crib. Corn seems to be a good crop.

Amherst, Wisconsin - Levi J. Borntreger

October was more cloudy like with some showers now and then. Till the last week in October, we really had nice sunny days. Still no killing frost. Farmers are picking corn.

Community Notes

On the evening of October 16th in the singing at Aaron Beechys two youngs boys, Orva W. Yoder and Levi E. Yoder had a minor accident when they ran into each other after dark. Orva wasn't hurt much, but Levi received a head injury to the extent that he was taken to the Stevens Point Hospital and later transfered to the Uausaw Wisconsin Hospital. At last reports he's coming along fine, and is back to work.

Blair, Wisconsin - Mrs. Moses S. Miller

October was quite cool, damp and rainy. The week of the 16th we had several beautiful days but it was rainy again afterwards. The week of the 23rd was a nice week, only 1 cloudy, damp day.

Low fields are soft and muddy. We had a killing frost the 13th. Leaves have mostly fallen. The colors weren't quite as pretty as sometimes.

Most of the Amish are done picking corn which was a good crop through here.

Cashton, Monroe County, Wisconsin - Joe C. Bontrager

The weather through October has varied from quite a few rainy days to several nice sunny days reaching 60 degres on the 27th, but it was 24 degrees early that morning, the trees are starting to lose their nice colors, farmers are busy husking corn for cribbing and also some are grinding it into their high moisture silos, very little fall plowing has been done, wood cutting has also started.

Chetek, Wisconsin - Mrs. Henry Lehman

The forepart of October was rainy and damp and at times almost cold till almost the middle of the month. We've had some very nice, sunny days the last half of October. We've enjoyed what they call "October's Bright Blue Weather."

Lots of corn has been husked and lots to go yet. The corn is a very good crop this year.

The cattle and pig prices have dropped enormously, but as usual the feed prices have not.

Some nice 2nd and 3rd crops of hay are also being cut now.

Community Notes

Danny, son of Tobias J. Borntreger had the misfortune of breaking an arm when falling off a pony.

He's at home now and his arm in a cast and in traction both.

Bronson, Michigan - Lester F. Graber

Temperatures during the month ranged from 33 degrees to 94 degrees. Our first frost was on September 24, but it was not a killing frost except on muck and lowland. Dry weather prevailed till after the middle of the month. Since we have had frequent showers.

Silo filling started in September, but is not finished yet. Wheat has been sowed. Bean and corn harvest is underway, but most of the corn is too wet to crib yet.

October temperatures ranged from 28 degrees to low 82 degrees high with about three harder frosts during the latter part of the month. We had quite a few rainy days during the month bringing to an end the drought of the summer.

Cornhusking is the main work of the farmers at present. Some wheat is still being sowed, although most of it has been done already. Bean harvest and corn picking with combines is mostly finished, but still going. Trees started changing color soon after the first of the month.

Michigan grapes seemed to be a good crop this year. The Amish here picked at a large vineyard after they had taken all they wanted with their machines, etc. Mechanical pickers usually cannot pick close to the supporting posts, which is where the best picking was.

Community Notes

Laura Schmucker had a cyst removed from her cheek soon after her stay in the hospital with appendicitis.

Edward Schmucker had several checkups during the month of September. Doctors think his condition is good, but will need to wear the body cast and halo vest for some time yet. And appointment has been set for November 15, to remove the body cast. His daughter Emma, who was also injured in the car-buggy accident July 18, discarded her crutches the first of the month, and is back to normal.

September 6, Edward's daughter Laura had an appendictomy at the Coldwater hospital. She came home the 10th, and was back in school the 12th. She is seven years old and in the second grade.

The night of the September 6, vandals broke into the Golden Rule School, scattering contents of desks everywhere; emptying glue bottles on top of things and making a general mess. Some outbuildings were also damages.

Edward Schmucker remains in bed with body cast and halo vest since his truck-buggy accident July 18. Doctors plan to remove the body cast November 15; the halo at a later date.

Clara, Michigan - Abe M. Hochstetler

More moisture than needed in September, we had our first hard frost September 24. Most corn is looking fair to good. Early sowed wheat is up nice. Silo's being filled. Spring seeding has a lush green color. October is going out with frost in the morning and nice in daytime, 22 degrees on the 30th, weather has dried off after wet most of month. Fall plowing is being done. Apples not as plentiful as last year, a few deer being taken by bow and arrow.

Hi-moistured corn being harvested. Cattle market is not improving.

Community Notes

Allen, 19, son of Eli J. and Verba Yoder met up with a car-bicycle accident on October 12. He required the doctor's care, with some stitches, but he improved rapidly and is on the go again.

Ada Mae, 5 yr. old, daughter of Mose J. and Ada Yoder spent some time in the hospital with an appendix operation.

Chesley, Ontario - Jacob C. Hershberger

We had soem real warm days the first part of September and a light frost the 13th but it is still dry. Then we got 6 inches of rain the last half of the month. Silo filling is done, some of the corn was short and some was a good crop.

The farm work is, geting the wood in and to start plowing.

Community Notes

Emery, 3, son of John J. Stutzman's was hurt by a horse in some way he had went with the children to the pasture to get the cows when it happened and was rushed to the hospital by ambulance. He was in intensive care a day. he has a broken jaw bone and also a fracture on the side of his head. This happened on September 20. He came home from the hospital September 24.

Wingham, Ontario - Barbara Gingerich

September was quite warm, with several cool periods of rain. The last week was exceptionally warm. October, thus far has been mostly cloudy and rainy, we had our first frost the 10th, but it wasn't a killing one. The 12th and 13th were very sultry, got heavy rains then and is cooling off since.

Silos are filled, plowing and corn husking is being done. Womenfolk are canning chickens.

Fat hogs are around $63.00. Weaner pigs are around $.50 or less. New crop corn was $4.55 a bu. last week.

St. Marys, Ontario - David S. Graber

September was a seasonalbe month, with a couple quite warm days the weekend of the 18th. Total rainfall was about 2¾ inches also in middle of month. Third week was cooler and cloudy, but the last week was nice and sunny, and still is up till now, October 2, with still no killing frost.

Silo filling is on the go now, to consider that corn went out in the spring 3-4 weeks later than usual, it will not be harvested much later than usual. Most of the corn being a good crop, except some that had heavy land and not enough enough patience, didn't do as well. Old crop corn is still selling at a good price. Fall wheat is at the progress of being planted now. still eating watermelons, they did well, and are sweet this year.

October was seasonable weather, the last two mornings to 22 degrees, but during the day was nice and sunny. Them two frosts were the only to speak of that would do much damage. Total rainfall was 2¼ inches. Ground conditons are good for the farmers to harvest their corn, which is going steady now, reports are a good yield with most of it. Neighbor next to me said his averaged 145 bushel per acre shell and dryed. Corn price is still good, selling at present, heard say, around $3.90 per bushel. The Amish here have their corn about all husked now and a lot of plowing is being done. Hog price has come down more yet, last report $.58 dressed weight, which probably will bring weaner pig price down more too.

Leola, Bareville area, Penna. - Levi L. Stoltzfus

Our first killing frost for the season was October 30 and 31. Rainfall for Bareville are for October was 5.7 inches.

Market report: Steer market droped $4.00 cwt.; choice fat cattle, $58.00 - $64.35 cwt.; Lancaster feeder steers $46.50 - $58.75 cwt.; fat bulls $48.00 - $56.75 cwt.; dairy cow at New Holland Show brings $6000.00; fat hogs, $41.75 - $46.00 cwt.; 40 lb. feeder pigs $45.00 - $61.00 cwt.; choice veal $85.00 - $1.09 cwt.; choice lambs $58.00 cwt.; ear corn $105.00 - $147.00 ton, $3.95 bu.; wheat $3.78 bu.; barley $2.75 bu.; oats $2.20 bu.; hay $80.00 - $152.00 ton; rye $3.75 - $4.20 bu.; straw $73.00 - $117.00 ton; corn fodder $75.00; heavy fowl $.15 - $.36 lb.; light fowl $.10 - $.22 lb.; crossbred roasters $.62 lb.; pullets $.52 - $.56 lb.; gunieas fowl $1.55 lb.; white pigeons $1.50 - $1.75 each; ducks $.60 - $.92 lb.; geese $.20 - $.62 lb.; eggs, large $.81, medium $.78; potatoes, retail $11.00 cwt.; milk $13.75 cwt.

Christiana, Lancaster County, Pa. - Mrs. John S. Stoltzfus, Jr.

October started in cloudy and cool, but warming up over the weekend. We had some nice, sunny weather the first week until the 5th we had a heavy shower in the afternoon. A bright, clear rainbow was visible during this shower. After that it stayed more or less cool with stove fires feeling good again. October 11 to 13th we had several inches of rain and again from the 23rd to 25th, helping the late rye off to a good start. The rest of the month was cool and sunny. Our first hard frost was on October 31. Down in the valley they had frost for several weeks already. Turnips and late carrots are still growing in the garden.

* * * * * * *

Notice to Reporters

Next month we plan to update the widow and widowers list. We encouraged all reporters, or any reader, especially of parent communities to send in a new one or renew the old list, if one had been started, of widows and widowers of their community. The last ones have been of special interest to many readers. You can look off of the Jan. 1983 Diary issue to see how we arrange them. Thank you.

* * * * * * *

Continued from back page

TRAPPERS OF THE OZARKS

Two farm boys in the vicinity of St. Louis, start off on a trapping-trip to a region called Upper Louisiana, now Missouri. Their adventure was hundreds of miles into the depth of the wilds of the Ozarks. Besides victuals and camping provisions, they took with them a dog, and "Spunky," the mule.

As they bade "good-bye" to their families, with geography little known to the whites, in these unsettled regions, they followed streams, rivers, and sometimes Indian trails.

In due time their destination was found, with their headquarters in the cave of a huge limestone cliff along the river. Here they stored their bounty of various wild-animal skins, salt and honey. As the season closes they turn homeward, but not without great hardship and peril. On their return they fell prey to beasts, Red-skins, and other human piracy on their trail with their cargo of an honestly earned harvest.

While this is a great story for sportsmen, the reader will be made to realize the contrast to a trip of trapping, hunting or fishing merely for sport to an expedition out of dire livelihood.

THE TRAIL MAKERS

Doctor Gates owned a large, well established plantation in a fertile semi-prairie region on the south-west frontier. Besides the younger members of his remaining motherless family, the plantation was occupied by servants and slaves. Due to unfortunate events that took place in early family life, Dr. Gates decides to leave this law-less country—to go west away from all civilization, to live in peace the rest of his life.

In four covered wagons and forty oxen the Gates tribe treked on with all their possessions, including the slaves and their sibbling. When they reached the place were all roads ended, the Gates trail began. Through an unbroken realm of brush, thicket, river and mountain, the trail bent west-ward, for hundreds of miles, until Dr. Gates at last dicovered a large cove, where he chose to settle. Here a new plantation was built and the whole Gates clan lived a solitary life for years to come.

Although they had moved away from the unruly country, other settlers followed the "Gates Trail" and with time they recieved visitors from the other world, and it was from such visitors that the fate of the Dr. Gates family was revealed and reconciled.

This is the only story of Lewis B. Miller, found to be based on romance. When teenage girls who have lived a solitary life for an over-due time, meet lovers that traveled drastic trails to find them, a reader is moved to share compassive symathy.

WHEN THE WEMMIKAW LEVEE BROKE

The Wemmikaw Levee was built to protect a large area of river-bottom land that extended in-land from the Mississippi. This Bottom contained thousands of acres of the most fertile land in the world, due to ages of up-country top soil deposits that the river spilled over its banks. Before the levee was built the Bottom lay in a desolate state, because of continuous flooding, since it lay lower than the river.

Theoretically this levee was built high and strong enough to protect the bottom, even in times of floods. The spring of 1892 marks the time of one of the highest and most destructive floods that ever raged down the Mississippi. It is this place and time where our story is based on.

Two boys were left in charge of the farm, about in the center of the Bottom, while the house-heads were away on a visit to Iowa, when the levee broke and could not return on account of high waters. Through skillful Management the boys saved most of the buildings, some of the crops and livestock by building rafts from logs in a nearby sawmill, while some places were under twenty feet of water.

Always in danger of being swamped this young family experienced many fearful events. They endured robbery attempts by both hungry beasts and pirates. In this story a reader mentally, lives with this young family on water for months.

MIGRATIONS

The Herman J. Stutzman family moved from Jamesport, Missouri to Clarita, Oklahoma, September 27

Joe J. and Esther E. (Miller) Keim moved from Orrville, Ohio to Ashland, Ohio in September.

Mahlon D. Millers and family moved from Holmes County, Ohio to Canton, Minnesota In October.

Eli Garbers moved from Southern Snyder County to Prattsburg, New York.

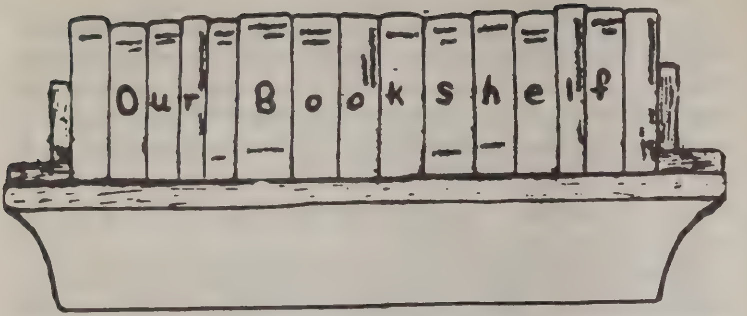
Ray D. Beachys moved from Salisbury, R1 to a farm on the Meyersdale R1 address.

Jonas D. Beacheys moved from Meyersdale, R1 to Meyersdale, R3, both farms are rented farms.

The Samuel E. Masts moved from Dover, Delaware to Nappanee, Indiana, October 28.

Pre. Amos and Lena Nissley and 5 children moved from Huntingdon, Tennessee to Dundee, New York. October 27.

Eli S. and Sarah Ann Mast and 2 children moved from Huntingdon, Tennessee to Dundee, New York, October 27.



BIG SMOKE MOUNTAIN— This title is so well known to our readers that it needs no explaining. The whole story is now available as it appeared in its original state by Lewis B. Miller. It is more complete and slightly revised from the serial in The Diary. It has 342 5½ × 8½ pages, illustrated with cover in color, paper bound. $5.25 each.

THE WHITE RIVER RAFT— Another book of the Lewis B. Miller family. A story of two teenagers, desperately looking for a job found work in a logging expedition on White River. With their employee they toiled for months until at last a large raft of logs were spliced together to cover an acre or more. The raft was floated down the Mississippi where they met adventures and adversities. At the end of their experience, although tired and toiled, but wiser from experience and rewarded on their mission. From their Christian employee whom they learned to love and respect, charctoristic morals were molded into their lives to come. A good story for all ages.

About 300 pages, paper bound, $5.25 each.

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THE CROOKED TRAIL— Another story by Lewis B. Miller. It is about a farm boy on the southwest frontier who is determined to capture an ox that strayed from his father's farm. After riding saddle-back for months covering over a thousand miles, he brings the long-horned "Lep" home. The story is packed with adventures, just as exciting, some readers say more exciting, as Big Smoke Mountain.

It is a reprint from the original book of 1912. It has 300 5½ × 8½ pages, illustrated with cover in color, paper bound. $4.95 each.

KENTUCKY BOUND— An unusual story of an account that really happened. Two Amish boys, uncle and nephew traveled from Lancaster, Penna. to Marion, Kentucky in a covered wagon drawn by two morgan horses. The only other passengers were a dog and a cat.

The story is chronically arranged, it gives the reader many chilling thrills as they travel on motorized highways, over many mountains, across rivers until they reached their point of destine.

This is a story to grasp once in a lifetime. Almost 100 5¼ × 8 pages, paper bound. $2.75 each.

GOLDEN SUNSET— A selection of poems and hymns, some written, some transcribed, but mostly collections of a widely known minister, the late Elam B. Stoltzfoos. 144 pages, staple bound. $2.25 each.

MATTHEW TWENTY-FOUR— An exposition of Matthew twenty-four. The writer carefully analyses one of the most powerful messages of our Lord. He adds accounts of many calamities, beginning with the destruction of Jerusalem, he follows with earthquakes, floods, plagues and martyrdoom that ocurred through the ages as well as heavenly phenomena, including the "falling stars" in the 19th century, for which the book is noted for.

132 5 x 7 pages, illustrated, paper bound.

The AMISH GENEALOGIES By Dr. Hugh Gingerich (1737-1850), is progressing on schedule. The book will be of around 1000 letter sized pages It covers a more complete and accurate text of Amish immigrants and their descendants, than anything ever Published. All indications are, there will be a tremendous demand for them. Order yours now! Price $35.00.

THE LEWIS B. MILLER FAMILY

Books to be released for wintertime reading

Fiction Based On Facts

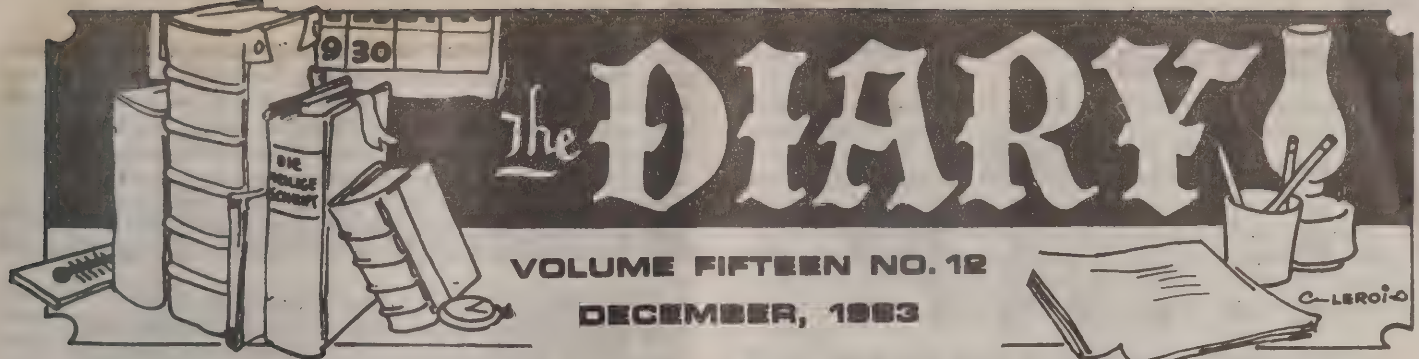
THE BRANDED OAK

Three teenage cousins undertake to pioneer in the interior of a wide open country now known as Texas. Their motive was to establish a hog ranch on a tract of over fourteen hundred acres, known as the "Harvey Survey" which was granted to the elder Harvey for his service in the war of 1812.

It was on this tract where the "Branded Oak" stood. The tree was of notable significance, yet no one knew the purpose of the marks. As the story proceeds it keeps the reader guessing—was it a haunted tree, a brand of mystery, an old Spanish land mark, a mark of hidden treasure or just an ordinary post-oak. Not until the Comanches attacked the hog ranch was the secret revealed.

This novel combines frontier life, adventure, mystery, detective and Christian moral elements in the south-west wilds, that whets an appetite to read the story to the end.

Continued on page 39



the DIARY

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DECEMBER, 1983

A church Newsletter serving the Old Order Society

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A CHRONICLE

Of births, baptisms, marriages, deaths, crop and community notes, historical events, geneology and articles of general interest.

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The Diary was organized in 1969, by a group of Amish brethren in Lancaster County, Penna. Dedicated to the preservation of fundamental movements of our church in America as well as Old Order religious literature and its virtues.

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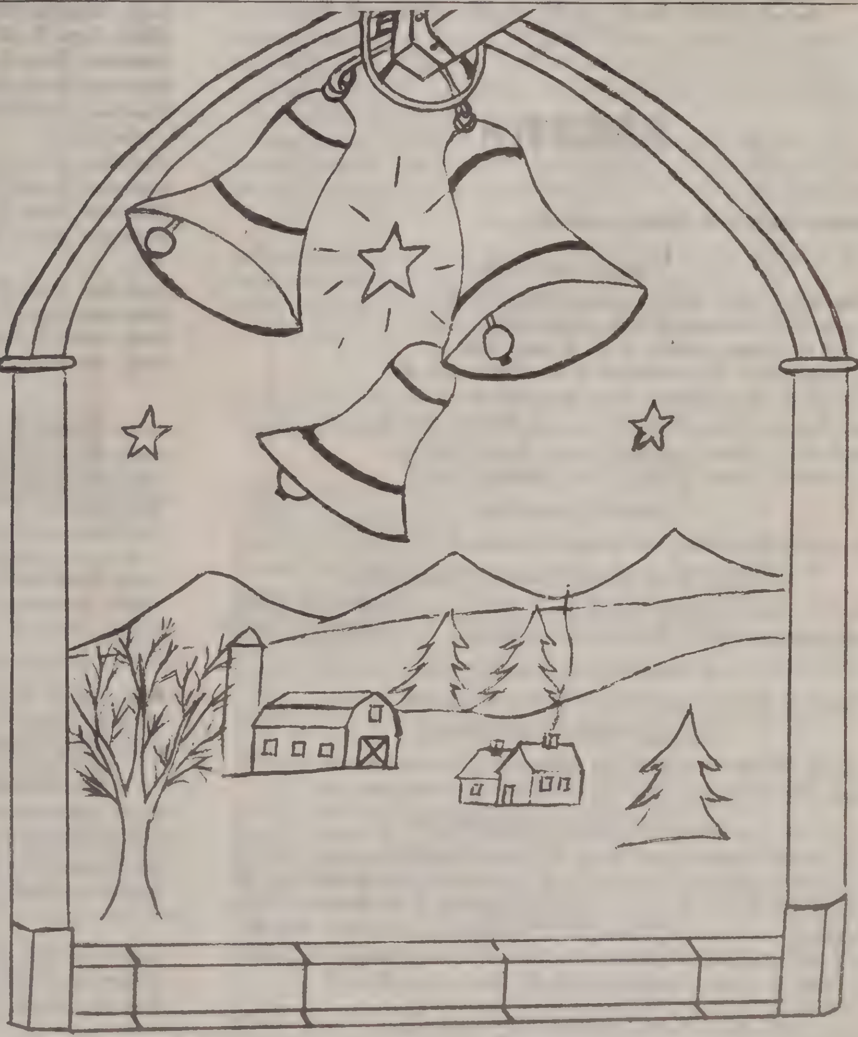

Ehre ſei Gott in der höhe!
  Der Herr iſt geboren.
Laßt uns ihm ſingen, ihr Chriſten!
  Auch wir ſind erkoren,
Sein uns zu freun und durch ihn ſelig zu ſein;
Chriſten, wir ſind nicht verloren.

Schatten und Dunkel bedeckten den
  Erdkreis; es irrten
Völker umher, wie die Herden,
  verlaſſ von Hirten.
Jeſus erſchein, Nächte verſchwanden durch ihn,
Die auch den Weiſen verwirrten.

Menſchen, berufen, durch Liebe die
  Gottheit zu ehren,
Folgten der Zwietracht und haßten
  ſich vor den Altären.
Jeſus erſchien, und es ward Friede durch ihn,
Friede, ſingts laut ihm zu Ehren!

Ehre ſei Gott in der Höhe!
  Ein eviges Leben
Hat er durch ihn, den Geliebten,
  uns allen gegeben.
Bis in das Grab ſtieg er vom Himmel herab,
Einſt uns zum Himmel zu heben.

Auguſt Hermann Niemeyer 1754—1828.

REPORTS OF

1983 **DECEMBER** 1983

SUN	MON	TUE	WED	THU	FRI	SAT
● NM 4	☽ FQ 12	○ FM 19	☾ LQ 26	1	2	3
4	5	6	7	8	9	10
11	12	13	14	15	16	17
18	19	20	21	22	23	24
25	26	27	28	29	30	31

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BIRTHS

* *Indicates correction from last month*

Clymer, New York

Hostetler, Eli J. (Ella Miller), a son **Crist**, Nov 3
Miller, David J. (Rebecca Miller), a dau **Mary**, Nov 2
Miller, Eli D. (Emma Miller), a son **Danny**, Nov 14
Miller, Emanuel Y. (Katie Raber), a son **Crist**, Nov 26
Miller, Pete A. (Ada Miller), a son **Abe**, Oct 31
Shetler, Harvey J. (Lizzie Miller), a son **Johnny**, Nov 24
Wengerd, Eli N. (Ada Slabaugh), a son **Andy**, Nov 24
Yoder, Amos J. (Anna Miller), a son **Sammie**, Nov 5

Norfolk, New York

Eicher, Josiah (Elizabeth Schwartz), a son **Jacob**, Nov 8

Clinton County (Sugar Valley), Pennsylvania

Fisher, John U. (Fannie Stoltzfus), R2 Loganton, a dau **Martha**, Nov 4
Peachey, Emanuel (Mary Peachey), R1 Loganton, a son **Emanuel**, Oct 23

Nittany Valley, Pennsylvania

Esh, Emanuel (Katie Lapp), R2 Howard, a dau **Lydia**, Nov 16

Dauphin County, Pennsylvania

Lapp, Elam (Naomi Stoltzfus), R2 Millersburg, a son **Johnnie**, Nov 25
Stoltzfus, Amos (Linda Lapp), R2 Millersburg, a son **Ben**, Nov 17

Lancaster County, Pennsylvania

Allgyer, David (Rebecca Stoltzfus), R2 New Providence, a son, Nov 8
Beiler, Alvin E. (Fannie Stoltzfoos), R1 Paradise, a dau **Sadie**, Nov 23
Beiler, Elias R. (Sarah Stoltzfus), R3 New Holland, a dau **Hannah**, Nov 19
Beiler, Henry L. (Katie B. Zook), R1 Kirkwood, a son **David**, Nov 22
Beiler, John K. (Elizabeth Beiler), R1 Ronks, a son **Samuel**, Nov 27
Beiler, John Z. (Katie Mae Stoltzfus), R1 Gap, a dau, Nov 17
Beiler, Stephen (Barbara Fisher), a son **Levi**, Oct 14
Blank, David E. (Rachel King), R2 Narvon, a son **Jacob**, Nov 9
Ebersole, John (Sadie Beiler), Bird-in-Hand, a dau **Linda**, Nov 4
Esh, Aaron (Anna Mary Lee), R1 Paradise, a son, Nov 9
Esh, Amos (Sarah King), Gordonville, a son **Maylon**, Nov 28
Esh, Emanuel K. (Katie S. King), R1 Quarryville, a dau **Ruth**, Oct 23
Esh, Jesse (Melinda Stoltzfus), R1 Narvon, a dau, Nov 15
Esh, John M. (Sara Smucker), R2 East Earl, a son **Jonathan**, Nov 28
Esh, Joseph S. (Sadie F. Smucker), Lancaster, a dau, Nov 30
Esh, Stephen L. (Rebecca King), Gordonville, a dau, Nov 23
Fisher, Amos (Hannah Glick), R2 Christiana, a dau, Nov 27
Fisher, Daniel K. (Martha Stoltzfus), R3 Honey Brook, a dau **Barbara**, Nov 24
Glick, Aaron F. (Salome Lapp), R1 Ephrata, a son, Nov 28
Glick, Benjamin L. (Anna Esh), R2 Gap, a dau **Linda**, Nov 17
Glick, Benjamin S. (Lizzie E. King), Witmer a dau **Barbara**, Nov 17
Glick, Joseph (Fannie Kauffman), R3 Quarryville, a dau **Emma**, Nov 13
Glick, Omar (Barbara Stoltzfus), R1 Gap, a son **John**, Nov 25
Kauffman, Henry (Katie Riehl), R2 Honey Brook, a son **Abner**, Nov 19
King, Abner (Fannie Stoltzfus), R1 Paradise, a son **Enos**, Nov 7
King, Amos H. (Nancy Lapp), Gordonville, a dau **Emma L.**, Nov 24
King, Christian B. (Ruth Beiler), Gordonville, a dau, Nov 21
King, Christian E. (Naomi Beiler), R1 Paradise, a dau, Nov 25
King, Eli (Nancy Esh), Strasburg Pike, a dau **Emma**, Nov 6
King, Elmer (Hannah Stoltzfus), R2 New Holland, a dau **Sadie Lynn**, Nov 4
King, Jonathan R. (Amanda K. Esh), stillborn son, Nov 4
King, Leroy S. (Mary Beiler) Gordonville, a dau **Miriam**, Nov 4
King, Levi K. (Fannie Stoltzfus), R1 Paradise, a son **Amos**, Nov 12
King, Moses E. (Annie E. Stoltzfus), R2 Quarryville, a dau **Naomi**, Nov 12
King, Samuel (Susie Esh), Pioneer Rd., a dau **Sadie**, Nov 28
Lapp, Elam D. (Naomi S. Stoltzfus), Millersburg, a son **John**, Nov 25
Lapp, Elmer S. (Edna Lapp), Gordonville, a son **Reuben**, Nov 24
Lapp, Stephen (Martha Riehl), R2 New Holland, a dau, Nov 29
Miller, Levi R. (Melinda Stoltzfus), Leola, a son **Bennie**, Nov 6
Smucker, Elam S. (Rebecca B. Esh), Lititz, a son **John**, Nov 2
Smucker, Eli S. (Mary King), R3 Narvon, a dau **Linda**, Nov 3
Smucker, David (Mary Kauffman), R1 Christiana, a dau **Katie**, Nov 5 died Nov 8
Stoltzfus, Abram F. (Katie B. Fisher), Leola, a son **Elam**, Nov 10
Stoltzfus, Benuel B. (Lizzie Zook), Ronks, a son **Luke**, Nov 12
Stoltzfus, Elam (Lizzie Beiler), Leola, a dau **Sarah**, Nov 3
Stoltzfus, Daniel B. (Rebecca King), R2 Christiana, a dau **Amanda**, Nov 18
Stoltzfus, Omar B. (Sadie Ann Smucker), R1 Bedford, a son, Nov 29
Stoltzfus, John S. (Rebecca), R1 Christiana, a dau **Nancy**, Nov 20
Zook, Isaac B. (Rachel Fisher), R1 Christiana, a dau, Nov 3
Zook, Melvin (Mary King), R1 Christiana, a son **David**, Nov 18

Dover, Delaware

Byler, Mahlon R. (Mary Nissley), R1 Hartly, a dau **Irene**, Nov 1
Byler, Mahlon S. (Fannie Byler), Kenton, a dau **Esther**, Nov 1
Coblentz, Norman F. (Sarah Jane Miller), R5 Dover, a dau **Loretta**, Nov 9
Hershberger, Alvin J. (Lydia Mast), R2 Dover, a son **Menno**, Nov 17
Hershberger, Atlee J. (Emma Hostetler), R2 Dover, a dau **Mary Ann**, Oct 30
Mast, Raymond A. (Sadie Hershberger), R1 Hartly, a dau **Sadie**, Oct 30
Yoder, Freeman L. (Mary Schlabach), R5 Dover, a dau **Amanda**, Nov 19
Yoder, Simon H. (Lena Yoder), R5 Dover, a son **Robert**, Nov 20

St. Marys County, Maryland

Esh, John Y. (Lydia Swarey), Charlotte Hall, a son **Danny**, Nov 1
Swarey, Christy (Rebecca Byler), Mechanicsville, a son **Thomas**, Nov 7
Zook, *Ben (Naomi), a dau **Betsy**, Oct 30

Franklin and Cumberland County, Pennsylvania

Byler, Samuel (Betty Kauffman), Orrstown, a son **Ivan**, Sept 17
Fisher, Raymond (Katie Esh), Newburg, a dau **Rebecca**, Nov 11
Kauffman, Melvin (Anna Flaud), Newburg, a son **Samuel K.**, Nov 15
Stoltzfus, Jacob (Lydia Lapp), R1 Shippensburg, a son **David**, Oct 14

Path Valley, Pennsylvania

Beiler, Enos Z. (Sarah Stoltzfus), Spring Run, a son **Isaac**, Oct 17
Hostetler, Daniel (Katie ??), a dau **Lydia**
Stoltzfus, Andy (Fannie Stoltzfus), Dayelsburg, a dau **Ada**, Oct 31

Smicksburg, Pennsylvania

Byler, Andy B. A. (Martha Byler), a dau **Ella**, Nov 6
Kuhns, Joe Jr. (Verna Byler), a son **Rudy**, Nov
Kuhns, Manas C. (Lizzie Swartzentruber), a son **Mahlon**, No, Nov 20
Troyer, Roman M. (Lydia A. Byler), a son **Andy**, Nov 12
Weaver, Paul A. (Sarah A. Miller), a dau **Emma**,
Byler, Steven J. (Veronica A. Yoder), R1 New Wilmington, a son **Sam**, Nov 11
Hostetler, Aaron D. (Sarah J. Mast), R3 Volant, a dau **Mattie**, Nov 1
Mast, Aden A. (Mary D. Kurtz), R2 New Wilmington, a son **Andy**, Oct 30
Miller, Dan M. (Lydia B. Shetler), R2 New Wilmington, a son **Dan**, Nov 7
Wengerd, Emanuel S. (Fannie A. Mast), R3 Volant, a son **Sam**, Nov 13

Mercer County, Pennsylvania

Byler, Felty A. (Ida Troyer), a dau **Lydia**, Nov 16

Kuhns, Manas C. (Lizzie Swartzentruber), a son **Mahlon**, Nov 12
Schlabach, Dan J. (Esther A. Miller), a son **Melvin**, Sept
Schlabach, Ervin R. (Dora L. Miller), a dau **Amanda**, Nov 20
Troyer, Roman M. (Lydia A. Byle[illegible] son **Andy**, Nov 12
Weaver, Paul A. (Sarah A. Miller), a dau **Emma**, Nov 20

Southern Mercer County, Pennsylvania

Byler, Ben K. (Ada S. Byler), R1 New Wilmington, a son **Eli**, Nov 4
Byler, Steven J. (Veronica A. Yoder), R1 New Wilmington, a son **Sam**, Nov 11
Hostetler, Aaron D. (Sarah J. Mast), R3 Volant, a dau **Mattie**, Nov 1
Mast, Aden A. (Mary D. Kurtz), R2 New Wilmington, a son **Andy**, Oct 30
Miller, Dan M. (Lydia B. Shetler), R2 New Wilmington, a son **Dan**, Nov 7
Wengerd, Emanuel S. (Fannie A. Mast), R3 Volant, a son **Sam**, Nov 13

Mercer County, Pennsylvania

Byler, Felty A. (Ida Troyer), a dau **Lydia**, Nov 16
Mullet, Dan J. (Irene Byler), a dau **Sarah**, Nov 9

Spartansburg, Pennsylvania

Byler, Ben D. (Mary Wengerd), a dau **Susan**, Oct 6
Byler, Jake Jr. (Linda Miller), a child, Nov 3
Byler, Jonas J. (Judy Troyer), a son **Samuel**, Nov 3
Miller, Ervin D. (Kathryn Byler), a son **Ervin**, Sept 19

Geauga County, Ohio

Farmwald, Jonas (Elizabeth Farmwald), a son **Jonas**, Nov 16
Hershberger, Crist D. (Linda Kauffman), a son **Aaron**, Nov 1
Hostetler, Dan P. (Esther Slabaugh), a dau **Laura**, Nov 7
Kurtz, Jake (Kathryn Troyer), a dau, Nov 2
Miller, Joe A. (Sara Wengerd), a son, Nov 22
Miller, Martin R. (Alma Millet), a son, Nov 18
Weaver, Dan L. (Sara Burkholder), a son **Daniel Jr.**, Nov 24
Yoder, Elmer (Ruth Schmucker), a dau **Laura**, Nov 16

Wayne County, Ohio

Hochstetler, Abe J. (Anna Gingerich), Orrville, a son **Aden**, Nov
Miller, Steven (Mary Ann Miller), Apple Creek, a dau **Naomi**, Oct
Troyer, Andy M. (Lena Miller), R1 Apple Creek, a dau **Neva**, Nov 1
Weaver, Aden E. (Iva J. Miller), Apple Creek, a dau **Martha**, Nov 22

Holmes County, Ohio

Barkman, Atlee S. (Clara Yoder), Lakeville, a dau **Esther**, Nov 11
Byler, Abe E. (Mary Kuhns), Lakeville, a dau **Clara**, Nov
Erb, Dan R. (Ada Yoder), Baltic, a dau **Katie**,
Erb, Sam R. (Lizzie Mast), Baltic, a dau **Miriam**,
Hershberger, Levi E. L. (Sarah Ann Miller), a son **LaMar David**, Nov 22
Hershberger, Valentine (Sara Yoder), Baltic, a dau **Cora**, Nov 3
Mast, Abe H. (Ina Troyer), Baltic, a son **Aaron**
Miller, Junior A. (Sara Troyer), Baltic, a dau **Marlene**, Nov 8
Miller, Robert A. (Mary Ellen Kline), R3 Fresno, a son **Matthew**
Raber, Junior P. (Mary Troyer), R1 Sugarcreek, a son **Willis**, Nov 2
Troyer, David J. (Alma Yoder), Sugarcreek, a dau, **Martha**
Troyer, Levi H. (Emma Coblentz Hershberger), R2 Sugarcreek, a son **Leroy**, Nov 4
Yoder, Aden M. C. (Barbara Miller), Baltic, a son **Norman**
Yoder, Andrew D. (Mary Ann Miller), R2 Sugarcreek, a son **Ivan Ray**, Nov 24

Fredericktown, Ohio

Mullet, Sam (Martha Miller), a son, Oct 27

Hicksville, Ohio

Yoder, Lavern (Susan Hershberger), a dau **Rebecca**, Nov 4

Allen County, Indiana

Eicher, John (Mary Zehr), a son **Menno**, Oct 31
Graber, Micheal (Rosann Graber), a son **Jonas**, Nov 23
Miller, Amos (Rebecca Schmucker), a son **John**, Nov 4
Schmucker, David (Emma Schmucker), a dau **Ida**, Nov 26

LaGrange County, Indiana

Bontrager, Delbert L. (Mary Y. Lehman), R2 Topeka, a dau **Fannie Marie**, Nov 10
Bontrager, Irvin G. (Ruby Fern Fry), Topeka, a dau **Joanna Kay**, Nov 3
Bontrager, LaVerne (Miriam Nisley), R1 Shipshewana, a son **Marlin L.**, Oct 24
Bontrager, Levi H. (LeAnna Raber), Middlebury, a dau **Lenita Marie**, Nov 8
Bontrager, Richard (Erma Hochstedler), LaGrange, a dau **Eva R.**, Nov 24
Hochstedler, Calvin A. (Linda Sue Yoder), Shipshewana, a son **Kevin James**, Nov 5
Hochstedler, Mervin C. (Clara Fern Nisley), LaGrange, a dau **Mary M.**, Oct 27
Kurtz, Jacob (Fannie Mast), R4 LaGrange, a dau **Vera Mae**, Nov 6
Miller, Orva A. (Sylvia Yoder), R2 Topeka, a dau **Marilyn O.**, Nov 16
Miller, David Ray (Erma Elizabeth Weaver), a son, **Steven Jesse**, Nov 4
Miller, Edwin N. (Edna J. Bontrager), Topeka, a son **Jeremy Patrick**, Nov 3
Miller, Levi (Mattie Raber), R3 Middlebury, a son **Floyd**, Oct 29
Miller, Raymond J. (Lovina A. Miller), Wolcottville, a son **Samuel Jay**, Oct 28
Miller, Vernon J. (Darlene Miller), R2 Topeka, a son **Joas Lynn**, Nov 4
Miller, Vernon (Susie Schlabach), R2 Shipshewana, a son **Joas**, Oct 26
Mullet, Ervin I. (Arlene O. Bontrager), R2 Wolcottville, a son **Homer E.**, Nov 22
Schrock, Dannie A. (Fannie Gingerich), LaGrange, a son **Crist D.**, Nov 2
Schrock, Jacob L. (Ramah A. Miller), a son **Elmer J.**, Oct 27
Schlabach, Harley A. (LaVera M. Bontrager), R2 Shipshewana, a son **Larry Eugene**, Nov 16
Yoder, Harley W. (Mary Alice Miller), a son **Myron dean**, Nov 1
Yoder, Orva W. (Sara Mae Miller), LaGrange, a dau **Ruby O.**, Nov 25
Yutzy, William Lee (Ruth Ann Otto), Wolcottville, a son **Joas W.**, Oct 24

Etna Green, Indiana

Hochstetler, Henry O. (Rose Ellen Slabaugh), a son **Anthony**, Sept 22
Schwartz, Ervin (Carol Miller), a son **John Dale**, Nov 14
Slabaugh, John (Becky Yoder), a dau **Julia Marie**, Sept 23
????, Henry (Alma Kaufman), a son **Phillip**, Oct

Nappanee, Indiana

Hochstetler, Mahlon (Marie Bender), a dau **Marlene Kaye**, Nov 3
Troyer, Eldon (Marietta Yoder), a dau **Marie**, Nov 4

Daviess County, Indiana

Graber, Harvey (Fannie Graber), a son, Nov 27
Graber, Lavern (Ruth Graber), a son **Timothy**, Nov 17
Graber, Lewis Jr. (Wilma Raber), a dau **Laura Mae**, Oct 29
Graber, Samuel (Wilma Jean Graber), a son **Ronnie Dale**, Nov 9
Knepp, Harry (Laura Stoll), a son **Wendell Lee**, Oct 28
Knepp, Ivan (Bertha Graber), a son **Edwin Ray**, Nov 8
Stoll, Eugene (Mary Catherine Wagler), a son **Briant Leon**, Nov 14
Swartzentruber, David Lee (Betty Jean Knepp), a son **Edwin Dale**, Nov 26
Wagler, Fred L. (Martha Ann Knepp), a dau **Rosemary**, Oct 31

Jamesport, Missouri

Kurtz, John J. (Emma Detweiler), a dau **Lena**, Nov 18
Yoder, Edwin M. (Dora Swartzentruber), a son **Aaron**, Nov 11
Yoder, Ivan H. (Fannie Troyer), a dau **Susan**, Nov 20
Yoder, Joe E. (Velma Schrock), a son **Leroy Jay**, Oct 30

Hutchinson, Kansas

Helmuth, Glen (Mary Edna Schrock), a dau **Linda Kay**, Nov 18

Rexford, Montana

Miller, David (Edith Kauffman), a son **David Jr.**, Nov 16

St. Charles, Minnesota

Borntrager, Mose M. (Rubie E. Borntrager), a son **Alton**, Nov 6
Gingerich, Dan E. (Ida G. Yutzy), a son **Edwin**, Nov 21
Hershberger, Christ M. (Martha A. Miller), a son **Robert**, Oct 27
Mast, Wm. J. (Esther A. Miller), twins **Samuel and Sarah**, Nov 6
Yoder, Dan A. (Annie A. Shetler), a son **Orva**, Nov 20

Amherst, Wisconsin

Lambright, Mahlon (Mary Borntrager), a son **Felty**, Oct 31

Cashton, Wisconsin

Detweiler, Jake (Fannie Detweiler), a stillborn son, Nov 18
Hostetler, Rufus (Fannie Sommers), a dau **Ella**, Nov 20
Miller, Joe (Mary Hochstetler), a son **Isaac**, Nov 11

Blair, Wisconsin

Bontrager, Rudy (Susie Mast), a son **Floyd**, Nov 28
Yoder, Joe (Lizzie Bontrager), a son **Elven**, Nov 7

Clare, Michigan

Yoder, Mr. and Mrs. Eli C. a son **Dennis**, Nov 26
Yoder, Joe J. A. (Ella Miller), a dau **Elmina**, Nov 20

Centerville, Michigan

Miller, David (Edna Graber), a son **Nathan**, Nov 9

BAPTISMS

Sugar Valley, Pennsylvania

September 18, by Samuel K. Fisher
Paul, son of John E. and Rachel (Kauffman) Fisher
Lydia, daughter of Jonas and Fannie (Lapp) Zook
Rachel, daughter of Isaac and Anna (Smucker) Stoltzfus
Malinda, daughter of the late Stephen and Lydia (Stoltzfus) Stoltzfus

Lancaster County, Pennsylvania

North Georgetown District
By Bishop Daniel B. Fisher
Gideon, son of Abner and Annie Esh
Ephraim, son of Joel and Lizzie Glick
Barbara, daughter of Jacob and Saloma Stoltzfus
Nancy, daughter of Jonas and Katie Zook
Malinda, daughter of Levi and Katie Stoltzfoos
Ada Ruth, daughter of John and Rachel Fisher
Naomi, daughter of Daniel and Mary Zook
Anna, daughter of Daniel and Elizabeth Fisher
Melvin, son of Bennie and Emma Fisher
Benuel, son of John and Rachel Fisher
John, son of Abner and Annie Esh
Christian, son of Daniel and Elizabeth Fisher

MARRIAGES

Dewittville, New York

Shetler, Wengerd - Dannie E. Shetler of Conewango to Sarah B. Wengerd of Dewittville, November 10, by Rudy N. Shetler of Venus, Penna.

Clymer, New York

Kauffman, Stutzman - Andy, son of Noah C. and Lydia (Shetler) Kauffman to Lizzie, daughter of Mose D. and Lydia (Miller) Stutzman, November 8, by Emanuel Shetler

Wengerd, Hershberger - Dan, son of Noah J. and Lizzie (Miller) Wengerd to Polly, daughter of Menno J. and the late Polly (Miller) Hershberger, November 1, by Menno Miller.

Brush Valley, Pennsylvania

Stoltzfus, Beiler - Mike, son of Christ J. and Fannie (Zook) Stoltzfus to Rebecca, daughter of John and Arie (Esh) Beiler, November 15, by Enos M. Beiler.

Dauphin County, Pennsylvania

Stoltzfus, Smucker - Aaron, son of Aaron and Sadie (Lantz) Stoltzfus to Sadie, daughter of David and Susie (Stoltzfus) Smucker, November 3, by John Glick

Stoltzfus, Esh - Joe, son of the late Jonas and Annie (Stoltzfus) Stoltzfus to Linda, daughter of Amos and Leah (King) Esh, November 15, by John Beiler.

Lebanon County, Pennsylvania

Fisher, Lapp - Eli S., son of Amos and Lydia (Stoltzfus) Fisher to Elizabeth K., daughter of David M. and Salome (King) Lapp, November 15, by David L. Smoker.

St. Marys County, Maryland

Hertzler, Stoltzfus - Elam, son of Sam and Hannah (Stoltzfus) Hertzler to Savilla, daughter of Amos and Rebecca (Yoder) Stoltzfus, November 3, by Bishop Jacob Stoltzfus.

Stoltzfus, Stoltzfus - Amos, son of John and Fannie (Hostetler) Stoltzfus of Path Valley, Penna. to Susie, duaghter of Amos R. and Mary (Stoltzfus) Stoltzfus, November 24, by Bishop Elvie Frye of Shipshewana, Indiana.

Yoder, Hostetler - Benuel, son of Uria R. and Mary (Esh) Yoder to Susan, daughter of Jacob and Salome (Byler) Hostetler, November 10, by Bishop Jacob Stoltzfus.

Juniata County, Pennsylvania

Kanagy, Swarey - Elmer, son of Pre. Dan Kanagy of Belleville to Sara, daughter of Dea. Christ K. Swarey of Mifflintown R2, November 17, by Bishop Shem Swarey.

Renno, Swarey - David Y., son of Christ (deceased) and Leah Renno, Newport, N. Y. to Barbara, daughter of Pre. Daniel R. Swarey of Mifflintown R1, November 24, by Bishop Shem Swarey.

Franklin and Cumberland County, Pennsylvania

Esh, Flaud - John, son of Isaac and Nancy (Byler) Esh to Martha, daughter of Jacob and Sallie (Esh) Flaud, Nov 1, by Daniel Byler, of New Wilmington.

Blank, Byler - Joseph, son of David and Mary (Smoker) Blank to Mary Ann, daughter of Eli and Rebecca (Stoltzfus) Byler, November 15 by Joel Zook.

Stoltzfus, Smoker - Stephen, son of Jonathan and Lydia (Swarey) Stoltzfus to Verna, daughter of Mervin and Rachel (Esh) Smoker, November 10, by Stephen E. Stoltzfus.

Path Valley, Pennsylania

Esh, Kanagy - Solomon, son of the late Daniel and Katie (Yoder) Esh, Mechanicsville, Md. to Lydia, daughter of Moses and the late Emma (Wengerd) Kanagy, November 3, by Bishop Benjamin Fisher, Lancaster County.

Smicksburg, Pennsylvania

Hostetler, Miller - Eli, son of Mose E. and Anna S. (Byler) Hostetler to Emma, daughter of Wm. G. and Lizzie (Fisher) Miller, November 17.

Schlabach, Miller - Jake, son of Mrs. John E. (Emma Miller) Schlabach to Edna, daughter of Levi E. and Edna (Miller) Miller, November 24, by Bishop Dan Miller, Ashland, Ohio.

Somerset County, Pennsylvania

Summy, Hostetler - Albert, son of Noah P. and Sarah D. (Kinsinger) Summy to Elizabeth, daughter of David and Rebecca Hostetler, September, by Bishop Albert Brenneman.

Zook, Kinsinger - Menno, son of Andy S. and Lavina (Hershberger) Zook to Fannie, daughter of David A. and Amanda (Summy) Kinsinger, November 3, by Bishop Albert Brenneman.

Southern Mercer County, Pennsylvania

Byler, Wengerd - Widower Jonathan S., son of Stephen J. and Bena J. Byler to Amanda, daughter of Mrs. Emma J. and the late Jonas G. Wengerd, November 17, by Andy J. Byler

Mercer County, Pennsylvania

Kempf, Coblentz - David, son of Mr. and Mrs. Henry Kempf of Middlefield, Ohio to Martha, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. David Coblentz, November 10, by Bishop Jacob Slabach of Dunnville, Kentucky.

Spartansburg, Pennsylvania

Fisher, Byler - Raymond, son of Joe D. Fishers to Betty, daughter of Ray M. Bylers, November 3, by Bishop Eli Mullet of Geauga County, Ohio.

Miller, Lee - Marlin, son of Andy A. Miller, Jrs. to Lydiann, daughter of Simon Lees, November 10, by Bishop Andy J. Weaver.

Geauga County, Ohio

Byler, Byler - Levi, son of Min. William J. E. and Cora (Miller) Byler to Rhoda, daughter of Andy U. and Anna (Miller) Byler, November 3, by Bishop Andy M. Miller, Holmes County.

Miller, Byler - Robert, son of Allen D. and Elizabeth (Mast) Miller to Barbara, daughter of Min. Dan U. and Ada (Miller) Byler, November 10, by Bishop David D. Miller

Wengerd, Yoder - Firman, son of Andy N. and Martha (Kuhns) Wengerd to Esther, daughter of Melvin J. Yoders, November 17, by Bishop Dan Wengerd.

Bricker, Kempf - Chris, son of John W. and Elizabeth (Fisher) Bricker to Ada, daughter of Bishop Harvey and Katie (Yoder) Kempf, November 24, by Bishop David Yoder, Holmes County.

Miller, Farmwald - Kenneth, son of Bishop Dave and Mabel (Schrock) Miller to Sally, daughter of Min. Andy J. and Barbara (Byler) Farmwald, November 24.

Wayne County, Ohio

Miller, Miller - Bishop Isaac I. Miller to Malinda, widow of Solomon I. Miller, November 13, by Bishop Harry E. Miller.

Miller, Yoder - Monroe, son of Roy J. and Emma (Miller) Miller to Katie, daughter of Jacob A. and Jemima (Mast) Yoder, November 24.

Holmes County, Ohio

Raber, Troyer - Mervin, son of Abe J. C. and Sarah (Yoder) Raber to Esther, daughter of Christ M. and Emma (Yoder) Troyer, November 3, in Andy E. Yoder District.

Ashland County, Ohio

Miller, Miller - Sam Jr., son of Dea. Sam E. and Susie Miller to Lizzie, daughter of Dea. Ferdinand S. and Saloma (Troyer) Miller, November 22, by Bishop Simon Brenneman.

Stockport, Ohio

Miller, Hershberger - Toba, son of Lester and Anna (Miller) Miller to Polly, daughter of Jonie E. and Barbara (Hostetler) Hershberger, September 29.

LaGrange County, Indiana

Bontrager, Nisley - Harvey, son of Henry Bontrager of Michigan to Gertie Ann, daughter of John C. and Barbara Ellen (Miller) Nisley, November 10, by her father.

Bontrager, Hostetler - Wilbur, son of Amos W. and Wilma (Miller) Bontrager to Norma Jean, daughter of Freeman and Darla Mae (Miller) Hostetler, October 20, by her grandfather, Freeman R. Miller.

Coblentz, Hochstedler - Daniel D., son of Dan N. and Elsie (Miller) Coblentz to Ruth Ann, daughter of John and Edith (Graber) Hochstedler, October 20, by Roy W. Miller.

Graber, Frey - Lavern, son of Simon and Susie (Beachy) Graber to Sue, daughter of Melvin and Edna (Raber) Frey, by Perry J. Whetstone.

Kauffman, Yoder - Dewayne, son of Marion and Leanna (Miller) Kauffman to Josephine, daughter of Albert and Rosa (Eash) Yoder, November 24.

Lehman, Nisley - Elroy, son of Levi (deceased) and Susie (Yoder) Lehman to Treva, daughter of Irvin and Elizabeth (Bontrager) Nisley, November 16.

Miller, Hochstetler - Earl, son of Sylvanus and Mary Miller to Dawn, daughter of Mrs. Sylvia Hochstetler, November 9, by Earl Miller.

Miller, Miller - Freeman A., son of Andrew S. and Barbara (Miller) Miller to Joann, daughter of William D. and Rosina (Miller) Miller, by Delbert Mast.

Yoder, Raber - Raymond J., son of Jonathan and Clara Yoder to Marlene, daughter of Danny and Mary Alice (Yoder) Raber, October 19, by Andy R. Miller of Ohio.

Etna Green, Indiana

Hochstetler, Schwartz - Steven, son of Ernest and Mary (Chupp) Hochstetler to Etta Fern, daughter of John M. and Edna (Slabaugh) Schwartz, November 10, by her grandfather John L. Schwartz, 92.

Nappanee, Indiana

Yoder, Chupp - Floyd, son of Mr. and Mrs. Eli Yoder to Linda, daughter of Jacob and Esther (Miller) Chupp, November 2, by Walter Helmuth.

Daviess County, Indiana

Graber, Graber - David, son of John and Elizabeth (Graber) Graber to Katherine, daughter of Willie and Susie (Wagler) Graber, November 10, by Joe L. Graber.

Graber, Graber - Lloyd, son of Joe and Rachel (Stoll) Graber to Rosa Mae, daughter of Harvey and Leah (Wagler) Graber, November 24, by Joe L. Graber.

Wagler, Graber - Harvey, son of Noah and Caroline (Schrock) Wagler to Barbarann, daughter of Willie and Susie (Wagler) Graber, November 10, by Joe L. Graber.

Bloomfield, Iowa

Herschberger, Gingerich - Glenn, son of Monroe and Mary (Stutzman) Hershberger to Fannie Mae, daughter of Ervin and Rosie (Schmucker) Gingerich, November 20, by Bishop George Gingerich.

Kuhns, Herschberger - Herman, son of Menno and Elizabeth (Schmucker) Kuhns to Martha, daughter of Tobie and Anna (Mast) Herschberger, November 24, by Bishop George Gingerich.

Johnson County, Iowa

Gingerich, Miller - Daniel, son of Mrs. John D. Gingerich to Miriam, daughter of Bishop and Mrs. Truman Miller, November 24, by her father.

Guthrie, Kentucky

Detweiler, Hochstetler - Joseph, son of Ray and Elizabeth (Kauffman) Detweiler to Martha Ann, daughter of Melvin and Esther (Hochstetler) Hochstetler, R1 Guthrie, by Bishop Richard Lambright.

Ethridge, Tennessee

Byler, Hershberger - Daniel, son of Neven D. and Emma (Gingerich) Byler to Katie, daughter of Pre. Jacob D. and Emma (Gingerich) Hershberger, November 17.

Gingerich, Hostetler - Ammon, son of Moses J. and Ella (Yoder) Gingerich to Millie, daughter of Sammie J. Hostetler, November 22, by Eli N. Stutzman.

Yoder, Gingerich - Benjamin, son of Pre. Enos A. and Mary (Troyer) Yoder to Verna, daughter of Daniel J. and (Amanda Yoder) Gingerich, November 15, by Eli J. Hostetler.

Yoder, Hostetler - Andrew, son of Gideon A. and Amelia (Mast) Yoder to Mary, daughter of Sammie Hostetler, November 22, by Eli N. Stutzman.

Clark, Missouri

Gingerich, Gingerich - Chrissie, son of Dea. Chrissie and Ida Gingerich, to Anna, daughter of Jonas U. and Katie Gingerich, November 1, by Bishop Eli J. Borntrager, Augusta, Wisconsin.

Pike County, Missouri

Yoder, Schwartz - Perry, son of Andy and Betty (Miller) Yoder to Mary, daughter of Noah and Lena (Miller) Schwartz, November 24, by Bishop Jacob J. Miller.

Anabel, Missouri

Bontrager, Borntrager - Joni, son of Jerry J. and Anna (Yoder) Bontrager to Esther, daughter of Lydia (Yoder) and the late John N. Borntrager, November 3, by Bishop Neal Borntrager.

LaPlata, Missouri

Petersheim, Kauffman - Mosie, son of Jakie L. and Katie (Bontrager) Petersheim of Clark, to Nettie, daughter of Lewis and Mary (Yutzy) Kauffman, November 3, by Bishop Jakie L. Petersheim.

Seymour, Missouri

Schwartz, Schwartz - Emanuel J. K. Schwartz to Leah M. Schwartz, December 1, by Jacob P. Schwartz.

Haven, Kansas

Eash, Yoder - Ernest Eugene, son of Perry and Ada (Bontrager) Eash to Mary Kathryn, daughter of Bishop Sam J. and Katie (Bontrager) Yoder, November 17, by her father, Bishop Sam J. Yoder, Haven R2.

Centerville, Michigan

Bontrager, Nissley - Harvey, son of Henry S. Bontrager to Gertrude, daughter of John Nissley of LaGrange, Indiana, by John Nissley.

St. Marys, Ontario

Stoll, Coblentz - Timothy, son of Joe and Laura Stoll to Anna Mary, daughter of John Henry and Anna Coblentz, November 10, by Bishop Jacob Eicher.

ORDINATIONS

Sugar Valley, Pennsylvania

Levi S. Fisher, 35, son of Samuel and Rachel Fisher, was ordained minister on October 21 in East Sugar Valley District. His wife is Susie, daughter of Aaron and Mary Glick. Others in the lot were Stephen, Sam and John Fisher, John S. Kauffman and Amos Z. Stoltzfus.

Stockport, Ohio

Rueben J. Hershberger, 37, son of Joni E. Hershbergers, was ordained deacon, October 13. His wife is Marie, daughter of Daniel J. and Katie (Hostetler) Beechy of Hardiu County, Ohio.

LaGrange County, Indiana

Freeman Lambright, R2 Topeka, son of Milt (deceased) and Annie (Hochstedler) Lambright was ordained bishop in Will A. Yoder District, November 6. His wife is Ada, daughter of Atlee and Ella (Reigsecker) Troyer.

Nunnelly, Tennessee

Truman D. Borntrager, 35, R2 Nunnelly, son of David S. and Polly D. Borntrager, was ordained minister, October 23. His wife is Martha, daughter of Harry and Mary (Bender) Yoder. They have 8 children.

Clark, Missouri

Noah B. Borntrager, 29, was ordained minister, November 6 in the N. W. District. His wife is Lena, daughter of Dea. Ura E. Gingerichs from Iowa. They have 5 children, all under school age. Others in lot were Ed Petersheim, John D. Gingerich, David J. Miller, Noah and Bennie T. Miller, Andy J. Gingerich and Mervin E. Miller.

MIGRATIONS

Jake J. F. Schwartz moved from Reading, Michigan to Seymour, Missouri.

Henry and Edna (Bontrager) Miller and daughter moved from Shipshewana, Indiana to Dekalb, Texas, in early November.

David S. Borntragers moved from Nunnelly, Tennessee to Bronson, Michigan.

Daniel and Lavina Nissley moved from Huntingdon, Tennessee to Dundee, New York, November 23.

Marvin Troyers and 2 little boys moved from Jamesport, Missouri to Bloomfield, Iowa, November 11.

Abe V. Wengerds family moved from Wayne County to Fredericktown, Ohio, November 15.

Vernon L. Yoders moved from Jamesport, Missouri to Boling, Texas in October.

Levi S. Bontragers and Joe C. Gingerichs moved from Jamesport, Missouri to Boling, Texas, November 3. All 3 families work on a poultry farm.

Wayne A. Kramers and Andy H. Hostetlers moved from Jamesport, Missouri to Dublin, Texas area to work on dairy farms, in November.

Noah L. and Fannie (Kemp) Schwartz and 3 children moved from Curryville, Missouri to Glasglow, Kentucky area.

Monroe N. Bylers moved from Geauga County, Ohio to Spartansburg, Penna. in October.

Ezra Millers moved from Centreville, Michigan to Dublin, Texas, October 7, to work on a large dairy farm.

Andy W. Millers moved from Centreville, Michigan to Dekalb, Texas to make their future home. They have a family of 11 children, the 2 oldest are married. Ezra is the one that moved to Dublin and Henry will move to Dekalb also a little later. The rest are all at home. They are the first Amish family there.

Felty Borntrager moved from LaPlata, Missouri to Amherst, Wisconsin.

CROP, WEATHER AND COMMUNITY NOTES

Dewittville, Mayville District, New York - Saloma J. Byler

October was a nice month to husk corn. Only a few rainy days on the 10th, and llth, 12th and 25th. On the 24th was foggy all day. Had quite a few windy days. A very pretty sun set on evening of the 27th. Our first killing frost on the 29th and 30th. The wash froze on morning of the 30th. The leaves mostly off of the trees. The corn is all husked and a very good crop. Was nice and dry. Quite a few cut fodder for winter feed. Grapes a good crop and lots went to waste.

November was a nice month. It was in the 60's on the 22nd and some were in bare feet yet. We had first snow on the 3rd but was all gone by the 7th snow again the 11th, and gone by 21st, it rained on 10, 11, 15, 19, 23, and 28th all or part of day. Weren't too many deer shot first week. Snow flurries on the 28th and 29th.

Clymer, New York - Walter Troyer

We had about 7 days that it rained and 7 days of snow. The 17th we had almost 7 inches of snow on roofs, it was wet snow and thawed all along and was gone again in a few days. Since deer season opened, November 21, we had very little snow, but had dreab days with cold winds and some rain towards the end of November. It was wet after the last rains, some water was running off. More corn fodder was put on shock this year. The work now is mostly cleaning barns and make wood. Quite a few deer were taken, also a few were hit and got away with no snow to track them.

Community Notes

Eli J. Wengerd was taken to the hospital by ambulance November 21, when he had a heart spell. He came home again November 23 and was coming along O.K. at last reports.

Danny, 3 year old son of Eli N. Wengerds fell from the hay mow and was taken to the hospital by ambulance. He had only a 1 day stay. Haven't heard how he is now since he's home. Think he had bumped his head. This happened on Mon. Nov. 28.

Norfolk, New York - John C. Miller

We had some cold weather during the month of November. On the 14th we had 7 degrees which was the coldest. But it was 10 degrees on the 13th and again on the 19th. We had quite a bit of snowfall on the fourth. It accumalated to about 5 or 6 inches that day. We also had many nice sunny days. The corn has now about all been put into the cribs to be used this winter. Four deer have been shot at latest report. These coming from the Southern Teir.

Community Notes

The cheese factory is coming along nicely, replacing the one that burned to the ground in May. Hopefully in the month of December, it can again be put to use.

Newport, New York - Sarah Renno

We had several sunny days, some foggy and rainy weather, and several blankets of snow in November, which usually melted soon, and we have a new layer of snow this morning. I think the temperature for November was about average.

Some corn was husked, what little didn't go into silos. Several farmers husked all of those who have no silo. Omar Peacheys had a "Husking Bee" for the young folks, on November 10th, and had nice weather for it. Joshua Renno's also had a frolic for the young folks to pick corn, November 15th, but they didn't get too much accomplished as a rain and snowstorm came up in P. M. Some of his fields have wet spots, where corn is standing in water and is difficult to get it harvested. Corn was a good crop, considering all. A little plowing was done in November.

Community Notes

On November 8, Jake Peacheys and several girls from this area attended the wedding at Joe N. Peacheys, Belleville, Pa. The children must have picked up the germ of the whooping cough when there.

On Thanksgiving Day, November 24, over 2 van loads from here attended the wedding in Juniata County, at David R. Swareys, as their daughter Barbara, and David Renno, from this area got married. On November 29, they moved their belongings up and are presently living in the same house with Noah Kanagys, but are arranging to have their own living quarters. Davids have a small herd of cows, and also help Noahs with the farming.

Peter Smiths have now erected a small house on their farm, but I haven't heard when they're moving in. David Wengerd had Pneumonia, and is still weak, and not able to do too much.

Henry and Daniel Swareys and Joshua Rennos and children left for Path Valley to attend the Swarey-Zook wedding today, December 2.

Abie Z. Peacheys spent part of the month in this area, staying at their childrens places. They left for home November 21.

Dundee, New York - J. Henry Mast

November started in sunny and warm, then turned cool and damp. Had approximately 4 inches snow on the 5th. Then we had rain off and on most of the month a total of approx. 4 inches. We also had a few real cold, snowy days.

There is still some corn standing to be picked which will probably have to wait till freeze-up. We did have a few mornings that the ground was froze but thawed again during the day. There is still some sod plowing being done.

Deer season opened on the 21st. Quite a few have been taken although not as many as last year. Season closes December 13.

Howard, Nittany Valley, Pennsylvania - Henry N. Glick

In November it was cloudy a lot and we also had a good bit of rain. On the 2nd had 2 inches of snow. Had a few nice days, till the 10th. We had 8/10 inches of rain. On the 13th the temperature was down to 20 degrees. It rained all day the 15th, the 21st, and 22nd, had two good days for bear hunting. About 8 bear were killed in this area. It stayed nice till the 28th then it rained all day. The next two days were windy and colder. Total rain in November, 3.1 inches.

Rebersburg, Brush Valley, Centre Co., Pa. - David B. Stoltzfus

The month of November, in keeping with the season, was sometimes snow blowing, often cloudy and the ground was covered with snow several times. Some corn was still being picked, some fodder baled, and some plowing done.

The bear population throughout the state was higher this year than for some years and this area was no exception. Some coon hunters had a laugh when a bear, treed in an old apple tree crawled out on a limb, breaking it off and falling to the ground. Earlier on the same farm a bear had the laugh when he took a bath in the spring on the mountain, stirring up the mud and tearing the screen off the inlet to the water line, partially clogging the line. For the farmer it was not so funny. The writer had an unusual encounter with a deer today while hunters were making a drive on the mountain above us and does were running every which way. One of them found it's way into our horse stable and the back part of the barn, while I took a load of horse manure to the field having left the stable door open. After several minutes, I heard a commotion and had a glimpse of—was it a deer—surely not—it must be a calf. Upon investigating, the deer first ran the other way to a dead end, and then wildly over the hay past me before I could protest, into the horsestable again and smack into the wheelbarrow I had been using, upsetting both the wheelbarrow and the deer. Meanwhile I exited through the feed entry and might have closed the door before the deer left it if I had not set up planks through the doorway as a ramp.

Community Notes

Christy Yoder, 12, son of Jonas and Lydia Yoder underwent open heart surgery at a children's hospital in Philadelphia on November 16. Having had a heart defect since birth, he would tire easily. He came home November 26, and is as well as can be expected. He enjoys company and mail is also appreciated. Thier address is Star Route, Rebersburg, PA 16872.

Allenwood, Pennsylvania - John K. Fisher

November was somewhat a mixture of some rainy or cloudy days and also some cooler days. On the 25th we had some snow flurries and has been more on the cold side since. Around the middle of the month we had some nice and warm days. A few farmers have some corn to pick yet.

Bloomsburg, Montour County, Pennsylvania - Lydia Stoltzfus

November started in nice and sunny. A beautiful wedding day. We had some nice sunny days throughout the month but lots of cool and rainy days. Between 4 and 5 inches rain. Some plowing was done and tobacco is being stripped now. Women are sewing and quilting. Still some weddings in December.

Millersburg, Dauphin County, Penna. - Mrs. Benuel B. Fisher

November with it's wedding days,are coming in with a very nice fall day, turning colder and by the 4th had our first snow flurries, and bringing rain. Had a good bit of rainy days, throughout the month, with sunshine mingled in.

Corn is about all picked except some low places where its too wet to get in and some corn fodder in but later part of the month it was too wet to get that in.

Men are closing up windows etc. for the winter, clipping cows, etc.

Myerstown, Lebanon Couny, Pennsylvania - Levi S. King

November was a rainy month in general, with a total of about 7 inches. Not much freezing weather yet.

Avian Elue in Chicken Houses

Hog prices are somewhat low compared to corn but hog farmers still fare better than some poultry men as at least one of the Amish people here in the county got this Avian flu in their chicken flock, which killed most of their 9,000 bird breeder flock within a week. The disease still seems to be spreading at a rapid rate despise the fact that all infected flocks are being killed and houses disinfected.

Narvon, Lancaster County, Pennsylvania - Katie Beiler

November was a pretty mild month. We had a few very nice days (warmer) at beginning of month. A few days of light rain. Then around the middle and end of the month we had heavier rains. The day after Thanksgiving (25th) we had snow - about 2 or 3 inches. But it didn't stay on the ground long, it soon melted at most places. At one place on top of a big hill, it didn't melt until next day. Also on the 12th we had some snow flurries and wind etc.

Gordonville, Lancaster County, Pennsylvania - Amos B. Fisher

The month of November was wet and cool with alot of rainy days coming real heavy at times and on Thanksgiving it rained over two inches and the following Monday over one inch making the total rainfall over 6 inches for the entire month. The last Saturday of the month we had our first snowfall for the season accumalating a few inches in a short time but soon melted again. The last two days were cold and blustery with daytime temperature staying in the 30's.

Coatsville, Chester County, Pennsylvania - J. Elmer Lapp

November was another wet month although we had only 5 rainy days that were all day rains. The most in one day was on the 15th when it rained 2 inches. A few other days gave 1.5 at total of 8.6 inches. We had seasonal temperatures. A few mornings down to 20 degrees. Some corn fodder was baled in beginning of the month. Also some plowing done later.

Leola, Bareville area, Pennsylvania - Levi L. Stoltzfus

Rainfall for Bareville area 5.65.

Market Report:
Choice fat cattle, $62.-$69.35 cwt.; Feeder steers $51.-$62. cwt.; Bulls $48.-$54.25 cwt.; Dairy cows at New Holland, $860.-$1600.; Fat Hogs, $40.-$41. cwt.; 40 lb. feeder pigs, $40.-$70. cwt.; Veal $100.-$109. cwt; Ear Corn $100.-$146. T or $400 bu.; Wheat $3.90 bu.; Barley, $3.00 bu.; Oats, $2.30 bu.; Hay $85.-$172. T.; Straw $65.-$107. T.; Corn fodder, $41.-$93. T.; Heavy fowl, $.20-$.32 lb.; Light fowl, $.05-$.10 lb.; Capons $.75 lb.; Roasters, $.55-$.64 lb.; Pullets $.48-$.56 lb.; Gunieas, $1.15 lb.; Pigeons, $1.80 pair.; Turkeys, $.28; Hens, $.54 lb.; Ducks, Muscory $.70-$.92 lb.; Eggs, large, $.99; Medium $.97; Potatoes, retail, $10.50.

Christiana, Lancaster Co. Penna. - Mrs. John S. Stoltzfus

November started in clear and sunny, with nice weather for getting ready and going to weddings until the 10th and 11th it rained most all day. After the 11th it turned cold and windy. The 15th we had rain all day and the rest of that week was nice and cool. On Sunday, the 20th, it was very nice during the day then turned windy toward evening, bringing us 1½ inches of rain. Thanksgiving Day was rainy all day and the next day it snowed till dinnertime but soon melted again. Tobacco farmers are stripping tobacco. A lot has been sold already for $1.25 a lb.

Lancaster County Community Note

Sadie, (Mrs. David King) was in the hospital. She was operated on, on November 28, and as far as is known, she is coming along fine. Mail would be appreciated at 1902 Pioneer Road, Lancaster, PA 17602.

Dover, Deleware - Neil N. Hershberger

The month in general was cool, yet no extreme cold spell. Plenty of rain every week, with a total of 6.3 inches. Low temperatures for the month was 36 degrees on the 25th. High temperatures was 70 degrees on the 22nd.

It has been plenty wet to shred much corn. A good time to get the wood cut and do odd jobs.

Mechanicsville, St. Marys County, Maryland - Amos R. Stoltzfus

It was pretty wet during November, several rainy wedding days here. November 10, it rained nearly all day, again on the 15th, 1 inch the 21st, over Thanksgiving nearly 2 inches. That night it rained and blew hard and turned to snow next morning but cleared off nice that day. It rained again Monday, 28th.

Hog prices were in the upper 30's to low 40's, with corn $4.00 bu. or more. Deer season opened November 26, checking stations say the kill this year is nearly double the usual number so far.

Mt. Pleasant Mills, S. Snyder County, Penna. - Sam M. Troyer

We got over six inches of rain this month. It seems the water level should be almost normal by now, the wet weather springs are beginning to run again. The average early morning temperature 37.4 degrees checked at around 5 a.m. as a rule. The coldsest we had was 22 degrees on the 13th, the warmest daytime temperature was a little over 60 degrees.

Most farmers are done husking corn, apple picking is over, They are still making cider at Sam Burkholders, they also make apple butter.

Deer season opened the 28th. So far Amos N. Schwartz, Sam Burkholder and Benjamin Girod got each one.

McClure, Snyder County, Pennsylvania - John Y. Speicher

The month of November was very changeable some cold, windy days, also some very warm days, we also had a lot of rain, which was much needed after an unusual dry summer and fall. Springs some wells and streams were very low, but are now much closer to normal again. Fall sown crops are nice and green also clover fields. Morning temperatures, were a low of 14 degrees, the highest 50 degrees for the month, around 70 degrees was the highest during the day. Work among farmers at present is hauling manure getting in a supple of wood for winter.

Mifflintown, Juniata County, Pennsylvania - David Y. Renno

The weather here was about average amount of rainfall, no snow yet, and some warmer then normal for now. Cattle are still out on pasture overnights yet. Grass is green yet. The ground has not been frozen yet.

Avian Poultry Flue

The serious avian poultry flu, that is in some counties east of us, has not been found in our country yet.

But Empire Kosker Poultry dressing plant of Mifflintown has been bringing some poultry in for slaughter from infected areas which some poultry farmers don't approve of at all. But so far we have remained free of it.

It seems to be a very deadly disease of poultry and the prices of eggs and dressed poultry have gone up sharply in price already, and the doctors have found no cure for it yet.

Blain, Perry County, Pennsylvania - Amos M. Stoltzfus

November was a typical month of variation in the weather. Snow flurries on the 5th and 17th, with the ground having a white cover on the 25th, (in some areas) but it soon melted. The rainfall totaled about 5 inches, which has started the springs and streams running again. Our stream had been dry since July, but we still had water from the underground stream off the ridge, which is our supply for the house and barn. We had a few cold mornings, the coldest being 26 degrees, then again a few spring-like days in between with the highest temperature being 72 degrees, the boys suggested going barefoot! Corn and fodder is in the barn mostly. We finished husking by hand our few acres that were left. Corn was about ⅓ crop around here, but we still have so much to be thankful for, as we could experience a much harder drought than what we had, even though it was rough for the farmers. Men are hauling manure, making wood for the winter and doing repair jobs.

This will be my last weather report and will let my Aunt take it over, as I am getting rather busy with my store business —The County Card Shop.

Gettysburg, Adams County, Penna. - Elizabeth Stoltzfus

We had mostly mild fall weather in November. Our coldest morning of 26 degrees was on the 13th. The warmest morning of 50 degrees was on the 19th. We had 10 mornings with temperature in the forties. All the others were in the thirties. We also had 9 days of misty or rainy weather. Our average rainfall for November was 5.5 inches. The ground is soaked now.

Our third cutting alfalfa was short and thin. Now our fourth cutting grew this fall since we have rain and is more there than 3rd cutting. Men are cutting it and bringing it in and feed it to the cows. They raked some and had to gather it up with the old fashioned fork method. Maybe one of these days it will freeze hard enough that they can go over with the baler and gather it up.

Buck season opened on Mon. Nov. 3, Three of our sons each got a buck shortly after season opened. Ben got a big 6 point that weighed 160 lbs., Levi a 7 point 115 lbs. Stephen a 5 point 120 lbs.

Newburg, Franklin County, Pennsylvania - Jacob E. Flaud

The early part of the month was mild, then on the week of the 7th we had heavy rains. Ond the 15th we had several inches of snow, turning to rain then turning a little colder towards the end of the month. Some fall plowing is being done.

Spring Run, Path Valley, PA - Daniel Beiler

The month of November was a little on the wet side. Temperature normal, low around 20 degrees, mostly milder. The ground has not been frozen except a little in mornings. We had a few light snows that did not lay long. Farmers are husking corn hauling manure and cutting wood, the usual fall work.

Buck season opened the 28th, have not heard of many taken.

Somerset County, Meyersdale, Penna. - Mary A. Kinsinger

Our weather pattern for November has shown us some pretty

Continued on page 30

JACK HAZARD AND HIS TREASURES

By J. T. Trowbridge

The Race, And How It Ended

Continued from last month

The crowd came streaming out of the back streets of the village, not less than twenty or thirty men and boys, some intent on joining in the chase, while the rest were actuated only by an eager desire to witness the sport. It was not often that the lees of life in the quiet Basin were stirred by so exciting an incident as the locking up of a court-room full of town officials and idle spectators, and the escape of a prisoner; and it was natural that a lively interest should be felt in the end of the little romance.

About half the crowd, thinking Duffer had received a terrible wound in the head (mistaking the yolk of the egg for blood), ran down the pond-side, where they found a large flock of geese already gathered about him, hissing and cackling at him, with outstretched necks, in a noisy and vivacious fashion, while he scraped and washed himself, and with occasional angry dashes tried to drive them away. The rest of the crowd followed Jack; and soon those who had drawn near the disabled combatant, perceiving the comical character of his injuries, turned laughing away, with the geese, and hurried to enjoy the more exciting scene at the waste-gate.

Among Jack's pursuers was one who, although a little later at the start than many, soon by diligent use of his legs and arms worked his way into the foremost rank, and at last took the lead. This was Sellick. If not absolutely the best runner of the crowd, he had certainly the best reasons for running. He had not only lost a prisoner, but lost him under peculiar and ludicrous circumstances. And although the jolly constable was a great joker himself, he did not surpassingly relish a joke of which he was the victim. He was well aware that the fact of his having been outgeneralled by a boy would be cherished as a standing jest against him as long as he lived; but if he could retort, that he secured the runaway, and after all took him to jail, that would be some comfort. So he put forth his strength, and tried the speed of his limbs; doing then and there such extraordinary running, in the sight of the huzzaing and laughing villagers, that it passed into a proverb, and I remember hearing many years after an old farmer say of a cow that once got away from him as he was leading her home, "She run like Sellick arter Jack Hazard!"

Much of the huzzaing, I am happy to record, was for Jack. Men naturally sympathize with the weaker party in a struggle, provided they have no personal interest in it. Peternot was by no means popular; few cared for Sellick, except as a wag, whom it was fun to see circumvented; while, on the other hand, there was a general feeling that Jack, by his shrewdness and spirit, well deserved his freedom. So those who were first in the chase finally gave it up, and fell back as spectators, leaving to the constable alone the glory of recapturing his prisoner.

"Go it, little one! Put in, limber legs!" came to Jack's ears across the corner of the pond, with many an encouraging shout and loud laugh. "Streak it! leg it! You'll win!"

But there were many remarks of a less cheering nature, which he did not hear.

"It's no use! Sellick'll have him 'fore he gets to the waste-wear!" said a shoemaker who had just left his bench and run out with his leather apron on.

"If he could only cross the waste-wear and pull up the plank behind him!" observed the tavern-keeper.

"He can't do that; plank is spiked down," replied a young journeyman carpenter. "But he might pitch Sellick off as he goes to cross after him,—if he only had a long pole!"

"He's about beat out; see how Sellick gains on him!" cried Byron Dinks, clapping his hands. "He'll have him! he'll have him!"

"I declare, it seems too bad!" said Deacon Chatford, coming down to the shore. "Poor Jack! he has said so much about having a chance for himself, and now!"

"He has no chance with Sellick!" exclaimed Byron Dinks, gleefully. "He's got him! He's headed him off! He's—Oh!"

The deacon echoed, "Oh!" and the throng of spectators broke forth in a chorus of excited oh's and ah's, and other exclamations of astonishment.

What had happened was this.

Jack, finding himself no match for the constable, believed that his only hope lay in reaching the canal and crossing to the tow-path. Being a good swimmer, he might gain some slight advantage by that manoeuvre; while it seemed quite impossible for him to escape over the waste-wear. He reached the embankment, and went panting and staggering up the steep side; while Sellick mounted easily a rod or two nearer the village, and was at the top before him. This movement drove Jack on towards the waste-wear; but Sellick, it was plain to see, would be there first also.

"You run well, sonny!" laughed the constable; "but you're beat!"

"Not yet!" Jack cried. And, attempting to run back down the embankment, he found himself on a steep and dangerous place over the culvert.

"Give up, give up, sonny!" said Sellick, working carefully down towards him from the top of the embankment. "Come! then we'll go to the grocery and have another drink of milk, 'fore we take that little ride together. I guess we can find some better milk this time! Look out! you'll fall!"

"I don't care if I do!" exclaimed Jack, groping farther and farther down, as the constable ventured nearer. "Before I'll let you take me—"

At that moment his foot appeared to slip; he seemed to make a feeble attempt to regain his hold, then, to avoid a dangerous fall, he threw himself clear of the masonry, and tumbled headlong into the water. It was the fall and the splash that drew forth the aforesaid exclamations from the specators.

Sellick ran back to a safe place, and descended quickly to the edge of the pond, just in time to see Jack come up once, gasp, turn heavily in the water, and sink again. The jolly man was serious for once.

"Help!" he called. "I vum, the boy is drownding!"

There was a great rush to the spot; but, as is usually the case at such times, nobody seemed to know what to do. Some cried, "Bring a rope!" others, "Get a pole!" but neither pole nor rope was brought; nor would either have been of the least use, as the event proved.

Jack had fallen in deep water at a distance of several yards from any standing-place near the culvert. It was the intention to reach out something for him to lay hold of when he should rise in sight again. But, strange to say, good swimmer as he was, he did not reappear.

What had become of him we shall perhaps learn in the course of a chapter or two.

The Search, And How It Ended.

Constable Sellick was not a man devoid of feeling, for all his merry disposition. He stood gazing anxiously at the water, shading his eyes from the sun reflected in it; then, as Jack did not come up a second time, the worthy man was filled with consternation.

"Who are the good swimmers here?" he cried. "Go in after him, some one! You can dive, Len Edwards!"

"But I can't dive like Jack Hazard," answered Len. "I've seen him in the water with the Chatford boys. There's nothing he can't do in the water."

"His breath was most likely beat out of his body, striking the surface," observed Mr. Byron Dinks. "A man may strike the water in such a way, it will be like falling flat on a rock." And Byron picked his teeth with a stem of dry grass from the bank.

"I'll go in if Harry Pray will," said Len.

"Well! I'll go if you will," replied Harry. And in the midst of the general excitement and confusion, these two enterprising young men began to undress.

Before either was prepared for a plunge, however, a third young man, who had just arrived on the spot and learned that a boy was drowned, leaped out of his clothes as if by magic; while the word ran through the crowd, "Percy Lanman! It's Percy Lanman! He can get him!"

"Take away that rail!" shouted a clear, ringing voice.

The rail, which somebody had brought, and which Sellick was poking ineffectually about in the deep place where he had seen Jack go down, was quickly withdrawn; and the owner of the voice, white and gleaming as a living statue, sprang from the bank; a plash and a flash, and he had disappeared in the sparkling water.

He was gone about fifteen seconds, which appeared almost as many minutes to some of those who watched with intense interest for his reappearance. At length he came up again, shook the water from his dripping head and winked it from his eyes, and looked about them while he took breath.

"If he can't find him we can't," observed Len, starting to put on his clothes again.

"I'm going in, anyhow," replied Harry, moving towards the water.

"If you do I will," said Len.

"No discoveries?" cried Sellick, anxiously.

Percy did not reply, but thrusting his head once more beneath the surface, swam slowly about with his eyes open, gazing into the sunlit depths.

Deacon Chatford groaned. "This is a sad business, Squire Peternot!"

"He shoul dn't have tried to escape an officer of the law!" was Peternot's stern reply.

"There's no boy here!" Percy Lanman now announced, just as Len and Harry were going in.

"'T ain't possible!" exclaimed Sellick.

"I'm sure of it!" said Percy. "Wait a minute, and I'll tell you where he went."

Down he plunged again; fifteen seconds passed—thirty seconds—a minute; still he did not reappear. Suddenly Harry Pray, as he was swimming about, heard a hollow splashing sound, and shouted, "He's in the culvert! Percy's in the culvert!"

"That's where the boy has gone!" exclaimed Squire Peternot.

"I thought of that!" said Sellick. "But there's no current, the mill ain't going, and he fell at least a dozen feet from the opening."

Percy now came swimming leisurely out of the culvert; making for the bank, he there proceeded to put on his clothes.

"No," said he, laughing, as Sellick questioned him, "the boy could n't have floated into the culvert. But he went in just as I did,—swimming under water. And it's my opinion, if you want to find him, you'd better look for him on the other side of the canal."

"Fooled again, Sellick!" said the journeyman carpenter. And the cry went through the crowd, "Jack's got away! he has gone through the culvert under the canal!"

Sellick ran to the top of the bank and looked eagerly across,—a great crowd following him. Only the level tow-path met his eye, and a horizen of far-off forest-tops beyond: not even the saw-mill was visible, to say nothing of the race into which the culvert conducted the pond water. The whole country fell away in that direction towards Lake Ontario, which lay behind the billowy line of forest-tops.

To make any discoveries on the other side of the high embankment, which carried the canal over what had once been a narrow valley opening out into the broad, low country, it would of course be necessary to cross to the tow-path. But there was no bridge nearer than the village, and Sellick did not like to get wet. So he called out to the two swimmers, now diligently looking for Jack in the pond after it had been shown that he was n't there, "Hello! Len and Harry! go through the culvert and see what you can see!"

"Will you, Harry?" said Len.

"No, I won't go through the culvert, for any constable!" replied Harry.

"Nor I neither, if you won't," said Len; the culvert being generally regarded with superstition by village bathers.

"There's water-snakes in it!"

"If the mill should start, we could n't swim back against the current," Harry answered Sellick.

"Then hurry up here, and cross the canal; come, you've got your clothes off!" cried Sellick.

"What do you say, Harry?" asked Len.

"I d'n' know, I do' wanter!" replied Harry.

"Nor I neither!" said Len.

"Come, Sellick! don't be l'terin' here!" exclaimed the impatient Peternot. "Either cross over, or go round by the bridge."

"Here comes an old wheat-boat; maybe the steersman'll put us across," said Sellick. "Hello!" he shouted, "lay over here!" And he called to the driver: "Do you see any boy about the race-way, or running off anywhere, down on that side of the canal?"

"I see a man going into the saw-mill,—nobody else," answered the driver.

"Call him! tell him to come up to the tow-path."

"Call him yourself!" And the drvier cracked his whip at the towing horses.

"I shall git aground, if I go over there," said the steersman.

"No, you won't good shore! plenty of water! you're light!"

"What's the row, anywho?"

Before Sellick could answer, somebody in the crowd cried, "Prisoner got away—boy—went through the culvert under the canal—constable wants to go over and git him."

"Give ye a quarter," added Sellick.

Slowly the bow swung over towards the "heelpath"; then the steersman, bracing himself against the tiller, carried over the stern. The boat grated hard against the shore, and immediately, not only Sellick, but a least a dozen men and boys with him, jumped and scrambled aboard.

"Ruther more passengers 'n I bargained fer," remarked the steersman, as the boat floated off again. "Guess I shall haf to charge ye all about ten cents apiece."

Charge 'em what your'e in mind to, and set me across in a hurry," replied Sellick.

"What boy is it," asked the steersman, "and what mischief had he been up to?"

"His name is Hazard,—Jack Hazard."

"You don't say! I know Jack! I used to go with a scow his step-father was captain of when he was a driver; Cap'n Berrick's scow. But I thought Jack was doin' well, back in the country here somewhere."

"He was, till he got into another man's house by mistake, said Sellick. "He ain't a bad boy, Jack ain't; a good feller; smart too,—smartest boy I ever see! But slippery as an eel! He's slipped through my fingers twice to-day. But you ain't putting us ashore!"

"Passengers hain't paid their fare yet," replied the steersman, coolly keeping the boat in the middle of the canal. "Tell me about Jack."

"Lay up and I will! Here's my quarter."

"Ten cents,—ten cents all round; no partiality," said the steersman, declining the proffered coin. "About Jack—I've knowed him off and on for a couple o' year an' more, and I never believed he would steal."

"It was n't exactly stealing.—Hurry up with your money! Some disputed property.—Ten cents, boys!—He believed it was his, and took it.—Why don't you pay up, you fellows?"

Nobody but Sellick, however, seemed to think it desirable to pay money for being landed on the towpath; and Sellick was unwilling to pay for the crowd.

"On the whole," remarked the steersman, "I guess I won't take your money. You may all ride up to the Basin for nothing. But you'll have to git off on the bridge, for we don't stop.—No, sir!" as Sellick offered to lay his hand on the tiller. "You're a perty good-lookin' chap, but ye can't come that nonsense here. I'm steersman of this craft, jest about now. You're welcome to yer ride, gentlemen, bein' friends of Jack's. Remember me to him, will ye, when ye fall in with him?—which I hope you won't in a hurry. Jest give him a hand-shake and a good word from his old chum Pete. Lay down that pike-pole, mister, or I'll lay you down!"

"I'm going ashore!" cried Sellick.

"You'll go ashore in a way you won't like!" said Pete; and there stood two rough, reckless-looking deck hands ready to back him.

Sellick dropped the pole with a laugh, which did not seem so spontaneous and hearty as some of the outbursts of merriment in which that mirthful gentleman had been known to indulge.

The spectators on the shore understood the movement, and, at sight of the jolly constable and his companions carried off against their will by the slow moving wheat-boat, sent after them a chorus of jeers and laughter, in which mingled the tone of one stern and angry voice, that of Squire Peternot, who struck the "heel-path" with his heavy horn-headed cane, exclaiming, "Hang the wretches! hang the miserable villains!"

The Culvert and The Cornfield

All these delays gave Jack time, and time was what he needed just now.

It was not until the moment when, pretending to fall, he threw himself from the masonry of the culvert, that the idea occured to him of resorting to a little trick which he had often practiced in the water with Lion, for the amusement of his companion, and of playing the part of a drowning boy. The dog that usually rescued him could be dispensed with on this occasion; but the skill of the experienced swimmer might serve him.

He had seen the culvert whilst running towards the canal; and even then the thought had flashed through his mind that, if he could once get into it, pursuit might be baffled, and his capture delayed, for at least a little while. He did not, however, suppose that it would be possible to pass through and escape, against the chances of being met and taken on the other side.

But now he thought if he could make it appear that he was drowned in the pond, then time might be gained. So, after his first plunge, he came up once, in order to catch breath and give one glance at the situation, then turned in the water and sank. Fortunately the sun on the surface dazzled Sellick's eyes, or he might have seen a suspicious movement of the boy's hands, and the quiet gliding away of the boy's body through the clear depths, towards the arched opening in the masonry.

When next Jack came to the surface, he found himself in what seemed a long, narrow gallery, nearly filled with water; a low, vaulted roof just above him, and an opening at each end through which shone the light of the sky. Drops from the clammy and dripping stones fell with slow, echoing plashes in the cavernous gloom, reminding him that he was under the canal; that the great, winding, watery thoroughfare, which he had travelled many a summer, and through which the lazy boats moved, was now over his head.

Accustomed to diving as he was, a plunge at the end of an exhausting race was not a good thing for the lungs; and Jack declares that he was never so nearly dead for want of breath, as when he rose to the surface in the culvert. For a minute or more it seemed quite impossible for him to make any exertion, beyond what was neccessary to keep his nose above water. But there he stayed, just moving his feet and hands, while he filled his aching lungs with drafts of air, which made him rise and sink, and sent gentle undulations and ripples along the dark culvert walls.

The cries for help came to his ears, and inspired him with fresh courage: he knew that his stratagem had succeeded. He knew, too, that it would not be long before search would be made for him in the culvert, or at the other opening. "I must be moving!" he thought.

Swimming swiftly and silently under the low vault, he passed completely beneath the canal, and cautiously put his head out on the other side. Before him was the tranquil mill-race half filled with floating saw-logs, the saw-mill at the end of it, and a low, wild country of stumpy farms and wooded swamps beyond. Nobody in sight; but he could still hear excited voices on the other side of the canal embankments.

Gliding out of the culvert, he swam to the right bank of the race, which was there built up five or six feet from the ground, crawled over it, dropped down under it, and ran along beside it till he reached the mill. He heard the shrill shriek of filing saws as he passed, and knew that the sawyer was busy. Dodging between great piles of slabs and lumber, he kept on, and soon gained the shelter of a fringe of alders that bordered the onward-flowing mill-stream. That led him into a swampy piece of woods. And so it happened that, by the time Sellick and his companions scrambled from the deck of the wheat-boat upon the bridge at the Basin, and turned back to the culvert, the fugitive was nearly a mile away.

Traversing the swamp, Jack crossed several fields and a wood-lot, and at length came out upon a recent clearing, in which a number of half-burnt stumps and log-heaps were smoking. Beyond that was a road; and on the farther side of the road was a cornfield.

"That's the place to hide!" thought Jack; and having stopped to drink at a little spring, he crossed the road, and was soon gliding between rows of tasselled stalks and long green rustling leaves.

The piece was wet, and a part of the crop was late, and Jack o bserved with interest a number of good roasting ears. Being a prudent youth, he had already begun to question where his next meal was to be obtained; for although he had a little money, he had no hat, and feared to present himself anywhere bareheaded.

"I'll help myself, as the coons and squirrels do," said he, as he noticed the ravages of those destructive little beast all about the field. "Hello! here's something interesting!"

It was a scarecrow of stuffed clothes, from which a flock of noisy blackbirds flew up at his approach.

"That's a pretty good felt hat," said he, "wonder how it would fit me. Excuse me, old fellow; I need it more than you do; I'll bring it back when I get through with it. In the mean while the blackbirds can't respect you any less than they do now, I know!"

He pulled off the hat, gave it a good beating on the scarecrow's outstretched wooden hand, and found that, by stuffing a few corn-husks under the lining, he could make it do very well.

"Thank you," said he. "Now I feel as if I had traded myself off for another boy. If you've no objections, I think I'll keep you company a little while. Poor company's better than none, as they say. Oblige me by holding my coat till it dries a little."

He hung his wet garment on the scarecrow, and walked leisurely about, selecting a few of the best roasting ears he could find. His breakfast had really amounted to nothing,—good Mrs. Pipkin's biscuit and butter having been sacrificed with the milk he bought of the grocer,—and he was growing faint.

The excitement of his escape had left him in good spirits. For a while he was buoyed up by a wild feeling of freedom; and his old love of adventure came back upon him. The wrongs he had suffered made him reckless and defiant of the whole world.

"I've tried to be honest; but what's the use?" said he. "I thought I'd got a chance for myself, and this is what it comes to! Even the deacon turned against me! Now let 'em look out! I'll have my pay, somehow!

If Jack had kept near the canal, and in this mood had seen his old friend Pete comfortably riding the tiller of the wheat-boat, his whole future might have been changed by so slight a circumstance. But his good genius had not yet given him over to his own vindictive thoughts and rash resolves.

With weariness and hunger came memory and reflection. The burning sense of injury with which he thought of Peternot and Phines Chatford, and all who had been instrumental in his disgrace, gave way to different emotions as he remembered good Mrs. Chatford, and lovely Annie Felton, and affectionate little Kate.

"O, shall I never see them again?" he murmured; and a big sob rose in his throat. And the home where he had been so happy for a few short months! And Lion! "I won't go without Lion, anyway!" he exclaimed. "I'll see the Huswick boys about the money, and get that it I can, and Lion anyhow!"

It was a beautiful day, mild and tranquil and hazy, with just that tinge of melancholy in it which marks the gradual change of summer into autumn. To Jack, lurking there in the silent cornfield, it seemed like Sunday. He sat down in the warm sunlight by the scarecrow, and waited for his clothes to dry.

The shrill song of the locust rose now and then on the still air, increasing for a few seconds in vehemence, then sank and ceased; and occasionally the gossip of the multitudious blackbirds came quite near to him, as the chattering flocks settled on the corn; but he heard scarcely any other sound, until suddenly he became aware of footsteps and a rustling of leaves not far off. He sat still, and listened. Then all was quiet again for a minute or two. Then came the loud report of a fowling-piece, accompanied by a curious rattling sound close above his head. A scattering volley of small shot had cut the corn-tops all about the spot where he sat.

His first thought was that he had been shot at. But just then a cloud of blackbirds rose from the corn, and the feet he had heard approaching rushed towards them. He kept perfectly still, and saw a boy about his own size run past him. Between two rows of corn, not a rod off. The young hunter might easily have discovered Jack sitting there beside the scarecrow, if he had not been so intent on picking up his blackbirds.

Jack Breakfasts And Receives A Visitor

Soon Jack heard the gun in another part of the field; then a quarter of a mile off; then faintly in the far distance. Then the blackbirds came back again.

"Now," said Jack, "I'll see what I can do for breakfast."

He put on his coat, filled his pockets with roasting ears, and returned towards the stump-lot where he had seen the smoking log-heaps. He had not gone far when he saw something black hop along the ground before him. It was a wounded blackbird. He gave chase, picked up a dead bird by the way, caught and killed the first, and dressed both with his jack-knife. They were plump and fat.

"Some folks think blackbirds ain't good to eat," said he, "but I am going to try 'em."

Cautiously emerging from the cornfield, he crossed the road, and got over into the clearing. There he found the spring at which he had drank before, and, having drank again, he washed his hands and face and prepared his birds for roasting. He now sought out one of the half-burnt log-heaps, and, crouching beside it, opened a bed of glowing coals with a green branch which he used as a poker. A part of the branch he whittled into a spit for his birds, and then proceeded to cook his breakfast.

He burnt the corn, and likewise his fingers a little, and more than once a bird dropped from the spit into the fire; but he did n't mind these slight mishaps. His appetite was good, and, everything being ready at last, he made a delicious meal without salt. How sweet the roasted corn was! And he laughed at the foolish prejudice of some ignorant people against the flesh of blackbirds, as he sucked the tender bones and tossed them into the fire.

All this time he kept a wary watch for intruders; and now he was not pleased to see over his shoulder a man crossing the stump-lot. He moved at a sauntering pace, and stooped now and then to examine objects on the ground; and Jack noticed that once or twice he appeared to put something into a little bag he carried in his hand.

"Maybe he won't see me," thought Jack. "Yes, he will, though! He's coming straight towards me!"

He thought it best, however, to keep quiet and go on with his breakfast. He had already thrown the well-gnawed corn-cobs into the fire, and was picking the last ribs of his second blackbird, when the stranger drew near.

"You seem to be having a jolly time here, all by yourself."

Jack looked up, and saw beside him a rather short, square-built young man, with a face strongly marked by the small-pox,—a face which, however, in spite of its blemishes, was rendered interesting and attractive by a certain lively and good-humored expression. The little bag in his hand turned out to be a handkercheif tied up by the corners, from between which peeped the green tufts and delicate plumes of some fresh mosses and ferns.

"Not so very jolly," replied Jack, perceiving at once that he had nothing to fear from a person who looked down upon him out of such pleasant and kindly eyes.

"You'd better stir your fire and burn up those cobs before old Mr. Canning comes this way," said the stranger. "He's a man who would have prosecuted the Master and his disciples for plucking corn in his field on the Sabbath day."

"He can prosecute me, if he likes," replied Jack, with a reckless laugh. "I've one crabbed old man after me already."

"I thought so. Your clothes have n't got quite dry yet, I see. Do you know, I have you to thank for a fine bath this morning?"

Jack stared. "How so?"

"I went into he pond after you." And Percy Lanman—for it was he—proceeded to relate what had occurred at the culvert after Jack's escape.

Jack was greatly entertained, especially by the story of Sellick and his companions carried up to the Basin by his old friend Peter, on the wheat-boat. Percy's good humor and sympathy had by this time quite won his confidence, and the fugitive told him in return the whole story of his misfortunes.

"I think you have been treated outrageously!" said the young man. "But yours is not so extraordinary a case of injustice as you suppose. I advise you to read history a little: you will find it for he most part only a record of wrong and oppression. Human nature is about the same to-day it always has been. Most people—I am sorry to say it—are capable of seeing only their own selfish interest in anything that concerns them. As you go through life you must expect to see friends and neighbors start out into enemies and oppressors, when their personal interest is touched. The worst of it will be, that people of whom you expect better things—who are supposed to know of the Golden Rule, and to be actuated by feelings of justice and benevolence—will for the sake of a few dollars grasp and scramble, and show no more regard for reason and right than so many hungry wolves."

This picture of the worst side of human society was well calculated to show Jack that his was not the only or the warst case of wrong in the world. "But what is a fellow to do?" he asked.

Percy sat down on the ground, and, opening his handkerchief, talked on, while he assorted his mosses and ferns.

"You must make up your mind, in the first place, that you have got to bear a good deal of this sort of thing in going through life. Beware of briers and thistles, but remember that they exist, and be patient when you get pricked. In reading stories of persecution and martyrdom, I always feel that I had rather be the just man who suffered for the right, than the tyrants and bigots who tried to destroy him. Be true to yourself, and nobody can do you any real, permanent harm. Let 'em rage! what do you and I care? There is something in our minds superior to all their spites. You have done what almost any boy would do, that was smart enough; and I can't help laughing to think how you locked up the court, and afterwards went through the culvert whilst we were trying to fish you out of the pond."

Jack laughed too, as he mechanically looked over Percy's plants.

"But you might have done better,—you might do better now," said the young man. And his scarred and pitted features looked somehow radiant and beautiful to Jack.

"What could I do?"

"Why, let 'em take you to jail, if they want to. What hurt will it do you? Stand up and say, 'I thought I was right; I meant to do right; and now if you want to send me to jail, go ahead! I can stand it! I'm willing!' Throw yourself boldly on your honesty, rest on that rock, and let 'em do their worst!"

Jack, feeling how little honesty there had been in his heart a little while before, hung his head over a sprig of fern he was twirling between thumb and finger.

"Mind, I don't advise you to do just that, for I'm not sure you're up to it. But if you do it, 't would be grand in you! People talk of good and bad fortunes; but fortunes are good or bad according to the use we make of 'em. This disgrace you are suffering now you may turn into one of the blessings of your life; or it may make a thief or a vagabond of you. Understand?"

Percy's eyes twinkled like a clear, running brook, as they looked into Jack's, which fell before them,—the lad remembering how really he had been a theif and vagabond in his heart, an hour ago. Yes, he understood.

"Think it over," said Percy. "Meanwhile you will want a little money."

"No, I sha'n't!" cried Jack.

"But you will, though. Here's a trifle, which you can repay when it is perfectly convenient," added Percy, seeing that the proud boy would not accept a gift.

"Well, if you lend it to me," said Jack, receiving the jingling coin in his palm. "I'll pay you some time. If I can only get that money of Hank Huswick! I'll go for it this very afternoon!"

"Well, good-by," said Percy, tying up his plants. "Keep your head and heart right, and you'll do well, whatever happens. Come to me if you want help. You know where I live."

And he sauntered off across the field, looking curiously at every bird and plant and stone.

"How happy he is!" thought Jack, following him with yearning eyes. "And I was just so happy once! Shall I ever, shall I ever be again?"

He revisited the spring, and afterwards made a dessert of berries in a wild field hedged by raspberry and blackberry bushes; then set out to find the Huswick boys.

Tea With Aunt Patsy.

Alone in her lonely little house, in the closing twilight, Aunt Patsy had put up the leaf of her rickety pine table, and, having placed upon it a pewter plate and a cracked teacup, was busy preparing her humble supper,—bending over the hearth, toasting a crust of bread on a fork, beside a simmering teapot,—when the door was softly pushed open and somebody looked in.

"Who's there?" shrieked the old woman, dropping her toast and starting up in affright.

"Nobody but me; don't be scared, Aunt Patsy." And the visitor glided into the room and softly closed the door again.

"You! Jack Hazard!" she exclaimed, recovering her self-possession. "Bless ye, lad, I'm always glad to see ye. But vicious boys have played so many mean tricks on me, I'm awful skittish! It's gittin' so dark I did n't know ye at fust. Or is it that odd-lookin' hat you've got on?"

Jack laughed, and said he thought it must be the hat that disguised him. "It's a borrowed one; I'm great on borrowing hats! Did I ever tell you how I made free with Syd Chatford's once? A very quiet and accomodating gentleman was kind enough to let me take this right off his head; he's standing out in the open field bareheaded now, waiting for me to return it."

"What are ye talkin'? Set down, won't ye, and keep a poor body company for a little while? You're jest in time to take a cup o' tea with me, and eat a piece of Mis' Chatford's pie ye bought me. I wish I had a candle; but I'm too poor to indulge in luxuries. I can start up a flash of fire, though."

"Don't start it up for me," replied Jack. "I prefer to sit in the dark."

"But we must have a trifle of a blaze, to see to eat by; besides, I want a glimpse o' your face. Friends' faces ain't so common a sight with me that I can afford to miss seein' 'em when the do look in. How's Mis' Chatford, and dear Miss Felton?"

"They seemed to be in their usual state of health when I last saw them. I have left Mr. Chatford's; did you know it?"

"Let—Deacon Chatford's! Why, lad, you astonish me!" And Aunt Patsy, who was putting some chips on the fire, turned and stared at her guest. "I thought you was kind of adopted by them."

At this the cheery tone of voice in which Jack had spoken began to fail him. "I—I thought—I hoped so—too," he murmured, standing beside the mantel-piece. "But I have left. I can never go back there again. I'm in a bad scrape, and even if I get out of it I can't go back; for there's a lie between Phin and me, and of course they believe Phin and blame me," he went on with swelling passion in his tones. "I've just come in to say good by to you."

"Good by, Jack? You can't mean it! Where ye goin'?"

And the amazed old woman and the agitated boy stood facing each other in the flickering firelight.

"I don't know! I just want to see her first,—I mean Miss Felton,—and get my dog; then I'm off; no matter where. I must n't be seen here. You could n't hide me, could you, if anybody should come in? There's a constable after me."

"A constable! Why, what is the trouble? I'll bar the door, the fust thing!" The door was barred and then Aunt Patsy carefully arranged her dingy window-curtains so that no spying eye could look in. "Now, here is the wood-shed; you know that well enough, often as you have been in it to split my wood for me. The door is hooked on the inside. You might slip in here, if anybody comes; and then, if I give ye a signal, spring out of that door or out of the back winder, either. But I don't see why anybody should be s'archin' for ye in my house!"

"Peternot knows I come here sometimes," said Jack. "But never mind. I've slipped though the officer's hands twice to-day I'll risk him!"

"Is it Peternot!" exclaimed the old woman, angrily. "Tell me about it! Meanwhile ye must drink a cup o' tea with me."

In vain Jack protested that he did not drink tea, that he was n't hungry, and begged her not to trouble herself for him. She removed the pewter plate and cracked cup, and, reaching the top shelf of her closet, brought down the last remnants of an old-fashioned china tea-set, a couple of plates and cups and saucers, once fair and delicate but now much defaced by wear, the edges being nicked and the original colored figures and gilding mostly gone.

While more bread was toasting, Jack began his story.

"A trunk of money!" exclaimed Aunt Patsy, interrupting him. "In Peternot's woods! I wonder! But go on, then I'll tell you something!"

When he came to his adventure with the squire, she broke forth again, "Jest like the mean old miserly curmudgeon! He's tried for fifteen year to git my little morsel of a place away from me; but he hain't done it yit, and he never will, long as I'm above the sod. But go on, go on, Jack; then I'll tell you a story!"

So Jack related all that happened, down to his encounter with Percy Lanman; by which time the toast and tea were on the table, and the old lady, though excited by the narrative, bade him sit up and share her supper. "It's a poor show, I know," said she, "but it's the best I have; and I should n't have all this if 't wa'n't for you and Mis' Chatford."

"This toast is all I want," said Jack."I went to a house about two hours ago and got a bowl of bread and milk for ten cents. The woman did n't want to take anything, but I thought I'd let her know I was n't a beggar, though I felt like one; for I'd just had a wild-goose-chase after the Huswick boys and my bag of money."

"The Huswick boys! they're as bad as Peternot himself, though in a different way," said Aunt Patsy, sipping her tea in the dancing light of the fire, while Jack, sitting at the table to please her, nibbled his toast.

"I've done three silly things, one every time I put any trust in those rascals!" said Jack. "First, when I left 'em to guard the money while I ran for Mr. Chatford; next, when I went with 'em to get it back from the old squire; and again, when I went home last night, instead of sticking tight to Hank and Tug till we found Cub and the money."

"That seems the weakest thing you have done," said the old woman. "Though if they meant to rob you, your follerin' on 'em up would have done no good."

"I thought of that; and I imagined it would have a good effect if I took Hank's word, and made him believe I thought there was a little honor in him. He may mean well by me still; but I'm pretty sure he is dodging me on purpose. I found Dock and Hod and Tug this afternoon; and they said Hank and Cub had cleared out for a day or two for fear they would be arrested for helping me break into Peternot's house. Tug vowed he did n't know where they were or what they had done with the money."

"They're playin' you false," said Aunt Patsy. "But don't mind. Now I'll tell you my story, and you'll see you hain't lost so much, and they hain't gained so much, as you and they think."

"What do you mean?" cried Jack.

The old woman took a sip of tea and went on. "I know about that money; at least, I know somethin' about it. You've heard complaints agin my fust husband,—how bad characters used to come to our house, for one thing. I don't deny but what there was somethin' in that, though he was a good man to me; whatever else he was, he was good to me!" And the old woman wiped away a tear. "There was one Sam Williams,—I always telled my husband he'd better have nothin' to do with him, for I was sure he'd come to some bad end; and sure enough he did; he escaped from a constable and was shot; died of his wound in jail. This was a year or two 'for my fust husband died; and 't was when the officers was arter him that he come to our house one night with a little trunk of money."

"Half-dollars?" said Jack, eagerly interrupting her.

"I believe so, though I don't remember for sartin about that. He wanted my husband to keep it for him; but I said, 'Don't ye have nothin' to do with it, if you want to keep out o' trouble.' Well, he stayed with us from jest arter dark one evenin' till jest afore day next mornin'; and that was the last we ever see of him. That must 'a' been the trunk, and he hid it in the woods. If it was," added Aunt Patsy, looking keenly at Jack across the corner of the table, "then either Mr. Chatford or the goldsmith has made a grand mistake."

Again Jack anxiously demanded what she meant; but just as she was about to explain herself, there came a light rap at the door. He sprang to his feet in an instant.

"Hish!" she whispered, shaking her finger at him.

She hurriedly replaced the extra plate and cup and saucer in the closet, while Jack, stepping on tiptoes, took refuge in the wood-shed. The rap was repeated just as she reached the door.

A Starlight Walk With Annie Felton.

Without removing the bar, Aunt Patsy called out, "Who's there? What do you want?"

"I want to see you, Aunt Patsy," answered a sweet feminine voice.

"Is it you, Miss Felton? Bless me!" And the old woman hastily unbarred the door. "To think of my keepin' you standing' outside! Come in, come in, you darlin'!"

In walked Annie, fresh and smiling, but casting nevertheless an anxious and wistful glance about the room.

"I have just run over from my aunt's," she said; "really, I can't sit down. I thought you might have some news of our friend Jack."

"Jack?" said the old lady, in a voice loud enough to be heard in the wood-shed. "What about Jack?"

"Has no one told you? I did n't know be he himself—O Jack!" exclaimed Annie, joyfully, taking a quick step towards the door through which the youngster at that moment advanced into the room, "I am so glad to see you! I heard how you had got away, and I was afraid we might never see you again!"

"I could n't go without seeing you once more!" said Jack, trembling with emotion at this unexpected meeting. "Though I was n't sure you would care to see me."

"O Jack! why not? Whatever you may have done, I shall always feel an interest in you."

"An interest in me!" said Jack, chokingly. "Bad as I am, that's kind!" He spoke bitterly, and drew back from her with a look of disappointment.

"My dear Jack! you are not angry with me?"

"No! you might say what you like, I could never be angry with you. But I didn't think you would believe anything so very bad of me, just from what other people say. I hoped at least you would wait and hear my story first." And Jack, still turning from her, wiped his quivering eyes with his sleeve.

"Have I said I believed anything very bad of you?" asked Annie, softly.

"No, but whatever I might have done, you said. That is, you don't quite give up, in spite of my awful conduct!"

"Don't you see, Miss Felton," cried Aunt Patsy, "he's been so put upon and misused, he can't be satisfied without his friends take his part in down-right 'arnest? That's nat'ral. Half-way words won't suit him."

"I know!" added Jack, with a passionate outburst; "Phin's her cousin; he's a saint, and I am a liar and a villain, of course, if he says so!"

"You know very well I don't think Phin a saint," replied Annie, with gentle dignity, "any more that I think you a villain. You are both boys, with the faults of boys. From all I hear, you have not done perfectly right in every respect; and I don't think you will claim that you have. If you expected me just to pat you on the back, and say, 'Poor Jack! good Jack! how they have abused you!' why, then, you haven't known what a real friend I am to you. I came here this evening, hoping to find you, and to do something for you. But if this is the way you meet me, I suppose I might as well have stayed at home." And now she turned away.

"Don't go!" Jack entreated. "O Miss Felton! forgive me if I am unreasonable! But it seems so hard to know that you think my enemies are in the right! Do you believe I would break into a house and steal; that I would make up a lie, to shift the blame to Phin or his father or anyone else? I can bear to have others think so meanly of me, but not you!" And the boy's passion broke forth in uncontrollable sobs.

She took his hand with one of hers, and laid the other kindly and soothingly upon his shoulder.

"There, there, Jack! she said, her own voice full of emotion; "I don't believe you would deliberately steal or make up such a lie. I know you wouldn't!"

"I can think of something that might be worse for you than all that,—getting rich too fast. That's what ruins many. You were happy in slowly working your way up the ladder, happier than you could ever be again if you should suddenly find yourself at the top. The money might not have harmed you, but I am sure you could have done very well without it. Don't regret it if it is lost. And, of all things, don't associate yourself with bad companions or adopt unjustifiable means to gain even justifiable ends. Better submit to a little wrong. If your enemies succeed in overreaching you, so much the worse for them. Wouldn't you rather be robbed than feel that you have robbed another? I know you would, Jack!"

"You talk just like Percy Lanman!" said the boy, his heart beginning to feel warmed and comforted.

"The young man who dove for you in the pond? I heard Mr. Chatford tell about him."

"I saw him in the fields afterwards, and he lent me some money. He talked just as you do!" Jack declared.

"Now, Jack," said Annie, leaning tenderly on his shoulder and looking into his face by the pale starlight, while her touch and the tones of her voice set a little stream of joy dancing and singing in his heart, like the shadowy brook at their feet, "I'm going to be frank with you; hear what I say. Don't run away. Don't hide. Don't try to shirk the consequences of what you have done, but go home with me now."

"To Mr. Chatford's?" said Jack with a start.

"Yes, just as if nothing had happened. Aunt's folks will receive you kindly, I know, from what they have said."

"Never!" said Jack. "I never can enter that house again as long as there's a lie between me and Phin. It may be natural for his father to believe him instead of me; but it's something I never can get over. No!" he added, as she would have urged him; "I can go anywhere else, and suffer anything, before I can go back there. Besides, how long before Sellick would be after me again, and carry me off to jail?"

"Worse things than that might happen to you," Annie replied.

"What?" said Jack.

"To go back to your former life and associates, to fall again under bad influences, and lose all the good you have gained since you have been with Uncle Chatford's folks; that would be worse. I don't want you to go to jail, but I'd rather see you go there innocent, than run away as if you were guilty. How proud I should be of you, if you could stand up and say, 'I may have done wrong, but I did n't mean to; now here I am, put me in jail if you want to!' You would be proud of yourself too! Your face would shine as it never did before."

"O Miss Felton!" said Jack, "that's just the way Percy Lanman talked!"

"Get rid of all rash thoughts of revenge and wild living, and put your trust in Providence, and in your own integrity," she went on. "Be yourself, your better self, always, and you'll come off victorious over everything. That's my advice, dear Jack; and if Percy Lanman gave you the same, I honor him for it. Now will you come in with me?"

"I'll go as far as the door with you," said Jack, "but I can't go in; I can't!"

As they emerged from the orchard and approached the house, they could see through a lighted window the family sitting around the evening lamp; Mrs. Chatford sewing, the deacon reading, Mr. Pipkin holding a skein of thread for Mrs. Pipkin to wind, and Phin and Moses playing "fox-and-geese," while little Kate stood by looking over the board,—a picture of quiet domestic enjoyment that reminded poor Jack of what he had lost, and wrung his heart with grief.

"Everything is just as it was before; nobody thinks of me, nobody cares for me!" he exclaimed. "Good night!" And, moved by a wild and passionate sorrow, he broke from her gentle, restraining touch, and disappeared in the orchard.

To be continued

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Mexican Wetbacks

In the article by Gideon L. Fisher in the October issue mention is made of the wetbacks who seek work in the United States but cannot get work here because they do not have Social Security Numbers. He wrote that those who do come are soon traced and sent back to Mexico.

It is surprising, however, to know of the large number of Mexican Nationals who do cross the border (usually under cover of darkness and often swimming the Rio Grande River, thereby being called wetbacks) and find work in the States. Most employers will hire them on the sly, not worrying about Social Security Numbers or other requirements for hiring employees in the United States. They are usually paid a low rate of salary, sometimes the minimum wage, but often less.

Most are unable to speak English. The barrier makes them vulnerable to abuse by dishonest employers. Since many are used to being paid once a month or less, some employers have a habit of turning them in to the authorities before the payment is made, thereby escaping all need to pay it. However, they will turn around and hire some more. Other employers treat them fairly and they have been known to come back year after year for many years already. Sometimes the Mexicans will stay several years at a time before going back to Mexico. But when payday comes, almost all that I have known will send their money back to Mexico where the purchasing power is greater because of the exchange rate.

Mexicans are sometimes hired legally, because of the shortage of U. S. workers, or because they do work that most Americans would shun. This is why there is a demand for them. The border states probably employ the larger number of wetbacks, but they do travel long ways to find work. Quite a few are employed here in Michigan.

By Lester F. Graber

A REVIEW OF THE FOUNDING OF

The Lancaster County Church Settlement

Based on the Alms Books and the ministry

As a new Ministers Manuel of the Lancaster County family districts, is being printed, we are reminded that a review of the layout of our first settlements in Lancaster and Berks counties, may be appropiate at this time. Since the recovery of the Alms Books, which list the deacons in charge and records many other ministers of the early settlements, we can draw a much clearer picture of how, where and when our early churches were established.

The lists of the ministers of Lancaster County, that exist today, are all records that someone has started in notebook form, and have been handed down from one generation to another to be kept up to the present time.

The best known of these was published under the title *Amischen Gemeinen von Lancaster County* in 1950, by the late Preacher John Lapp and his son Amos Lapp, who is presently a senior minister.

The second ministers list gives the names of bishops, ministers and deacons, in chronicle order since 1805 until the present. Following the name is the date of ordaination and date of death.

The third list begins at 1873, it is also chronologically arranged to the present. This one gives added data, giving the age of the minister when he was ordained and includes the brethren that were in the lot.

The First and second lists both begin with Bishop Christian Stoltzfus, son of Nicholas, the immigrant, as a leader of the church in Millcreek, and Bishop Jacob Mast as a leader of the church in Conestoga. With that information alone, our younger generation could be led to believe that these two men were the only leaders to establish the Pequea and Conestoga churches as they are today. While these two leaders deserved the credit given them, they are but a part of the founding of our present districts in Lancaster County.

The Amish Church in Lancaster County was established by a small group of families who emigrated from Germany and Switzerland and came to Philadelphia in 1737. Among these were names as: Garber, Erb, Schantz, Holle and likely others. They settled on tracts of land in an area which is presently known as the Upper Millcreek.

Soon afterwards another group came with men who were ordained in Germany. Christian Schowalder was most likely the leading minister (maybe bishop) and according to the Alms Book which is still in the hands of a deacon, Abraham Kurtz was the deacon. As time went on more families immigated to America and settled in this Conestoga area with names as; Jacob Kurtz, Rupp, Hoffer, Meyer, Schenk, Summers, Schmucker and likely others unknown to us. In 1766 Nicholas Stoltzfus, with his son Christian, came to America and settled in Leacock Township, but in 1770 that family moved to Berks County. It is known that Uli Schrock, a progenitor of a Schrock clan in western states, lived in Leacock Township in 1778. These names are listed in the Alms Book and taken together with tradional accounts and County Court Records, the documents blend together well, so that we can be sure that they were of our faith.

From Karlsruhe archive records we find Christian Schowalter and Abram Kurtz listed as co-ministers at an Amish Church in Mechtersheim, Germany, already in 1743. It is not definately known who the other ministers in the Old Conestoga Church were but likely there were more. In time the settlement extended from Eden to Hinkletown and southward to the foot of the Welch Mountains, mostly hovering around the Conestoga Creek. This is the church that Bishop David Beiler, refers to in his writing as the Conestoga Church, west of us, therefore it was often since called the "West Conestoga." Since the old Alms Book was recovered it is more properly known as the "Old Conestoga" Church. David Beiler also states that: as he has been informed it was the first Amish Church in America.

On the same shiplist of 1737, were other Amish families with names as: Kauffman, Lichti, Wenger, Kortz, Miller, Zimmerman, Beiler, Mascht, Speicher, Hershberger, Burki, Lehman and Bossard. Most of these settled immediately in the Irish Creek Valley in Berks County and established a well founded, growing church there. While we will not dispute the statement to which was the first one in America, they could within reason, be called twin settlements because they were founded by immigrant families coming on one ship at one time.

These two settlements can rightfully be called the mother colonies of our present districts in Lancaster County and over 75 percent of all the Old Order districts in America descend from them.

There is evidence that Amish families came to America before 1737. In Cocalico Township were families names as Zimmerman, Zug, Huber, Stouffer, Bricker and Schirk. These are given on 1727 and 1732 shiplists. A Zimmerman leaves county administrative records to lead us to believe that they were of Amish background. At his death he was an heir to a large plantation in Virginia. With these records together with others, there is evidence that early Amish settlements were attempted in Cocalico in eastern Berks County and perhaps in Bucks County as well as in Virginia and the Carolinas. For what reasons these families failed to establish a standing church is not known except that the groups were too small or that they lacked in leadership. We will now continue with the settlements that have an Alms Book to show that they were established with a standing ministry.

Now that we know that the 1737 shiplist group were the founders of most of our churches in America, we notice that most of them settled in northwestern Berks County. This region was opened to white settlers in 1732, by an agreement between the Penn proprioters and the Indians. This land was ready available and cheap. It is also believed that the London Company sent land agents to the poor and deprived peasants of Germany to settle the new land. Some of our father immigrants had a grant to land in this new territory in Berks County before they came to America, some a few months afterwards, but most of them received grants in following years.

Those of the 1737 ship-group that settled around the Conestoga Creek, east of Lancaster, settled in a territory that was opened to white settlers for almost thirty years earlier. Here most of the land was already granted to other immigrants, it was more developed and expensive. A mennonite colony had settled in this territory near the beginning of the century. Therefor it is reasonable to believe that the most prosperous and progressive families chose to settle in this, more advanced territory, which will show up in following paragraphs.

The Old Conestoga Church

In the Old Conestoga church the people were prosperous and industrious farmers and millers. The church prospered and grew, it spread fast, but it reached a climax in about 1775. As the industrous welfare in the colony increased the old faith elements in doctrine and discipline decreased, so that by the end of the century it had dwindled to a point of near disolving. The second generation nearly all joined other german speaking denominations that were established in the area. A few families moved away to Amish settlements that were, by this time, better established and in good standing. Bishop Hans Beiler, moved to the Old Conestoga, near Eden, from the Hiedelburg area in 1804 and chanced to abide with this group but a short time. Late in that decade he moved to Mifflin County. It is from his descendants that the name spelling "Byler" follows. He was the last bishop of the Old Conestoga.

It was about this time when Christian Stoltzfus came to settle on the Millcreek. He, with his family came to the aid of the fast disolving church. It was with the faith and doctrional practices that this family, along with other families that moved in, possessed, that the church was built up again. In this era the Alms Book was transferred from one group of ministers to another, which remains in the home of Deacon Jacob Zook today.

Former family history writers have stated that the present Conestoga Church (Morgantown) is the oldest permanent Amish church in America. Since the recovery of the old Alms Book, we know that the Old Conestoga is older and though as week as it may have been at times, the Alms Book did not cease to live the whole way through and a golden thread was drawn through unbroken lines from the first half of the 18th century until the present time.

Even though the old church became quite frail at times, another factor remains. At least two families in the old church gave great progeny to our present church in Lancaster County and it's descending districts.

One family is John and Veronica (Zook) Kurtz. John was a son of immigrant Jacob Kurtz, who lived on a large tract just north of present Mechanicsburg and on this tract is the old Kurts graveyard. John Kurtz lived a short distance from the Conestoga Creek, along present Butter Road, on the farm lately known as the Dr. Posey farm. Their daughter Polly was married to John Umble near Gap. Their daughter Elizebeth, was in turn married to John Stoltzfus of Groffdale. Nearly all our present ministers in Conestoga and Honey Brook districts and an estimated ⅓ of all the ministers in the Lancaster County Family districts, including maryland and New York, descend from this union.

Another family is that of Deacon Abraham Kurtz. His son Abram moved to Shillington, his daughter was married to Christian Miller whose daughter Hannah was married to Stephen Mast, and lived in the Conestoga Valley (Morgantown). From this union stems an even greater amount of ministers in the Lancaster County Family districts.

Other Old Conestoga families may have, likewise, given trace progeny to our present districts.

The Calico Settlement

Besides the two Mother settlements there were two others that "stand out" in the structure of our early church body. One was The Cocalico, the other was The Compass. It is rather hard to say when consistant Amish families first found abode in this region but, as stated before, Amish families have lived there before 1737. The consistant group, that dwelt there, were ship-mates to our main body lists from 1737 to 1750 and it could be called a sister church to the Berks County settlements. While it is true that the Old Conestoga Alms Book intercedes with Cocalico, it also intercedes with the Northkill Alms. The Berks County-Cocalico tie is likely the strongest, which comes from observation that two of Bishop Christian Stoltzfus's sons of Cumru, Berks County were married to two of Bishop John Blank's daughters. While these marriages likely took place in Lancaster County, The association to the marriages were in Cocalico. Another point is that Barbara, the daughter of widow Barbara Yoder, was married to John Scherick, in Cocalico. There was frequent association between these two groups and occasional moves occured from Cumru to Cocalico or vice versa.

It is propable that when our first consistant immigrants settled in Cocalico, that remnants of the old 1732 settlement still remained—that they could join them—but too little is known about it to give details. The consistant families that settled there and lived there from 1742 to the turn of the century were family names as; Blanck, Detweiler, Forry, Ulrich Fisher, Hertzler, Mischler, Miller, and Scherick (Shirk) and others. The foremost family that lived there was the immigrant Hans Blanck family. Hans died there in the 1790s. He had two sons that were ordained to the ministry . John Blank moved to Salisbury Township in 1780 to become a bishop leader there. This is the John Blank that had three sons in the ministry that are listed in the John Lapp minister book. The other is Peter Blank (sometimes Plank). He moved to the Caernarvon Township settlement (Conestoga Valley) to succeed Jacob Mast as bishop. By the turn of the century This church disolved. Those that stayed with the Amish faith, moved away but most of the second generation joined other denomations.

For more details of the cocalico families see; Our Fatherland articles in The Diary from 1974-80. Back copies are aviable.

The Compass Church

This settlement, like the Cocalico, cannot be regarded as a mother colony, rather a sister district to others already established. It is a younger settlement than cocalico, but likely stood longer. Geographically its base was in the lower Pequea valley, where our present Lower Pequea and Honey Brook districts are today. The term "Lower Pequea" was not known until the Pequea church was divided in 1952 defining the districts as Upper Pequea and Lower Pequea.

This settlement extended from present Spring Garden to Western Chester County and likely ran parallel with the Welsh Mountains unto present Honey Brook and beyond.

Dr. Hans Blank (sometimes Plank) came from Tulpehockin Township, Berks Co. to the Compass area (Cains) in the late 1760's. Bishop Hans or John Blank came to the Spring Garden area in 1786. Other family namelies to abide in this settlement were names as Kurtz, Zook, Gerber, Wanner, Souder, Hooley, Umble, Sommers, Reichenbach, Milller, Rupp, Kauffman, and Yoders. It is known that Michael Troyer lived north of White Horse before he moved west.

Little is known about the early ministry there. It is known that John Hooley was a minister who lived with the Dr. Blank clan at Cains. John was a nephew of immigrant Hans Holby [Hooly] who is listed on a 1750 shiplist with his son Andreas and step-son Michael Holly [Troyer], who is listed in this district.

When or where he was ordained is not known, but more likely this church was, at first under the jurisdiction of Bishop Jacob Mast and when the John Blank clan came to Spring Garden they were under Bishop Peter Blank until 1808, when John Blank was ordained bishop.

This settlement had a longer life than some of the sister districts. If any immigrants settled directly into this district is now known. But most of the families came from Berks Co. although the Reesors came from Lebanon valley. The Fishers, Souders, Wanners and Millers came from the Chester valley settlement, the Kurtzes and Rupps came from the Old Conestoga. Immigrant Hans Zug died in the Honey Brook area.

Like the Old Conestoga, the compass district became lax in "Old Faith" discipline and dwindled away in the first half of the 19th century. The second generation joined the Mennonites or other denominations, except those that moved away, This area was mainly settled by english speaking immigrants and the Amish in this district adhered to the english mode quite early, although their devotions remained in german.

It is in this district were a historical note exists that a man was ordained who never accepted his duty to preach. According to tradition, he lived to be an old man. In his late years he lost his speech so that he could only whisper. The story continues that at his death a lamp to not be made to shine in the room where his corpse lay.

Recent interviews with a grandaughter of Isaac Miller gives us some information to the family. These notes were collected by Levi Stoltzfus which we will quote.

While this family.record names the man John Miller and all of the old family history writers call him Isaac Miller, the old records with his family record correspond so well that we believe it is the same man.

John Miller, 1773-1851, died at age 78. Very early in the 18th century there were three Miller families in Chester Co., perhaps related and presumbly of english origin. The story is that John Miller met Mary Kurtz one evening, they courted on horseback and were aftewards married, he being 31 and she was 18. They started housekeeping at three Tons, 2 miles west of Malvern. John was a carpenter by trade. Later they purchased a farm at Cedar Hollow, from a Wanner, and still later moved to a farm where a mill stood, which has last been known as the Aaron Zook farm between Cambridge and Honey Brook. In the small home across the road from the mill is where Isaac Miller died.

Another claus should be added to this settlement, that Deacon Christian Blank, son of Bishop John Of Spring Garden, was minded to hold to the "old faith", and when the Blank church drifted, he moved to Juniati County. Within a short time, after settling there, Christian and two of his sons died. The widow, with her remaining family, moved back to Lower Pequea. Her son Samuel was ordained a mininster in 1850 there after the old church was reinstated, to fill the vacancy of Moses Hartz who was ordained in this district in 1855 and moved the Conestoga (Morgantown) in 1858.

Samuel is the forebearer of the Blank family at Millwood and of some Blanks in Groffdale. David Blank, Groffdale and Moses Blank, Millwood, with his son Isaac are the ordained men to follow Samuel's line.

The Berks County Settlements

With time more shiploads of immigrants arrived at Philadelphia with our fathers aboard to settle in Berks County. In 1742 came Johannes Knage, the three Zug brothers and the widow Barbara Yoder family. In 1744 came the Kurtz brothers, namely Hans, Christian and Stephen and the Konig brothers. In 1749 came Bishop Jacob Hertzler and Bishop Abraham Drachsel with Johannes Lantz and the Mischler brothers. In 1750 came Hans Blanck, the Holly clan including Michael Troyer, and John Mast who was the uncle of Jacob Mast, who later became a bishop in the Conestoga settlement.

Many more immigrants of the Amish faith came to settle in Berks County and later in other regions. A few came before 1737 that settled with our Northkill group, some came at scattered intervals between the main groups and many more came later.

The Berks County settlement became well established and the church increased fast. The Irish Creek Valley settlement extended from Mollasses Hill to the Schuykill. Moritz Zug had settled along the Schuykill at the east end with Jacob Kauffman and Johannes Lantz at the western most end.

The second main shiplist group of 1742 settled in a valley at the foot of the Blue Mountains from present Hamburg to the Northkill Creek west of Sharlettville. In this valley Benedict Lehman was the furtherest east with the Hochstetler family, Melchoir Detweiler and Peter Krabill at the west end. This was known as the Northkill Church which was well established after bishop Jacob Hertzler came. The Hertzler family settled amid the Lehmans and the widow Barbara Yoder family at the east end of the valley.

This settlement with the Old Irish Creek flourished and prospered through trials of Indian raids and the revolutionary war. But like the Old Conestoga Church it reached a climax in the 1770's but in a different way. Many of the second and succeeding generations remained steadfast in faith and the church base element did not dwindle away or die. Rather the chuch endured restlessness, they began to move away and scatter. Basic reasons could be given for the disbanding of the Northkill but it may not belong to this topic. One thing we may add is: that we learned from old timers who lived in that section now, relate a saying from tradition that the thin shale soil of the Northkill produced well in its virgin state but after farming it out without the use of fertilizer and lime with but little livestock manure after twenty or thirty years, the land suffered depletion. Land was still plentiful then and some began to move to adjoining sections, foremost to Heidelburg, where the limestone soil was deeper, more level and richer. Among the first to move out of Irish Creek Valley were Hans and Stephen Kurtz who moved to the Heidleburg area quite early.

The Lebanon Valley Settlement

In a former paragraph it was stated that Bishop Abraham Tracksel came to America in 1749, in the same year as Bishop Jacob Hertzler, although six days later, on another ship. Abraham moved on to the Lebanon Valley and a number of families from the Northkill, followed his movement. He is taxable there already in 1751. This soon became a sister district to the northkill. Some of the families that followed his movement were Abram Miller, Hans Gnage, Peter Krabill and names as Blough, Erb, Johns, Livingood, Forney, Seiler, Weaver, Gerber, Risser, Hershberger, Spiker, and others appear in tax lists in 1781, some were of later immigrant stock who gradually moved to Somerset County. A great part of the Conemaugh settlement, derived from here.

Abraham Trachsel Jr. was also ordained and he soon began to preach for another faith, and joined the United Brethren movement. He was thereon silenced by laymembers in the church which shortly afterwards disolved. While the west end of the Valley, which was mostly around the city of present Lebanon (although it extended north to Fredericksburg and west into Dauphin County), the eastern end of the valley was strenthened.

In the eastern end of Lebanon, the Hiedelburg Region, An eastablished group had settled from the Northkill, with names of Hans Beiler, Christian Beiler, Christian King, the Abram Miller family, The Kurtz brothers that seemed to have an established ministry, in the last decade of the 1800s. Many of those settled in Lancaster County later. This was likely the last stonghold of the Northkill.

For more details of the Lebanon Valley church see pages 69-72 in the 1977 Diary.

The Conestoga Valley Settlement

In the late 1760's Jacob Mast, who later became bishop, moved from the Northkill settlement to the Conestoga Valley in Caernarvon Township. With, or before him moved Christian Beiler Sr., Christian Hertzler, John Yoder a Rickenbaugh family and others. This soon became a well established settlement, with Bishop Jacob Mast and his descents in the ministry as given in the John Lapp (1950) Ministers list. Ministers not given in his list were Bishop Peter Blank, John Lapp, and a Christian Hertzler older than the one listed in his list. This has been a permanent Amish Church settlement ever since.

The Chester Valley (Malvern) Settlement

According to an Old bible inscript, Adam Rickenbaugh was the church leader of the Chester valley movement, although he is not listed in the Alms Book. Foremost in this book are Jacob Kauffman, Christian Zug and Michael Lapp. The Kauffman, Zug, Lapp, Rickenbaugh, Fisher and Souder families, comprise nearly all of this settlement. With the exception of the Souders these all moved away from the Northkill. This settlement held the old Amish principles for only thirty or forty years. As this settlement began to disband, some moved to Mifflin County and members of most of these families came to Lancaster County in the early 1800s to reinstate the church anew there.

One other short movement from the Northkill was to Cumru Township. The Christian Miller family moved to the Shillington area, west of Reading about where the Stoltzfus family settled a little later. The John and Joseph Gerber families had settled there earlier. Other families that moved there from the Northkill were Samuel Konig, Christian Furrer, Henry Gut, the Mischler brothers, Jacob and Abram Kurtz. This Settlement was a stopping off or passing through place for many. Michael Lapp and Christian Zug moved there from the Northkill before they settled in Chester Valley. The Stoltzfus and a Schmucker family lived there but twenty years. The Mischler Brothers lived there one year, then the next year in Cocalico, then back to Cumru, but last in Cocalico. Samuel Konig, Christain Furrer and a Yoder family moved from the Northkill to Oley Valley, in a few years they were in Cumru. The only ones that died there were the Gerbers, Millers, Kurtzes and perhaps a Zook family. It is believed by some, that immigrant Christian Esch died there.

The remaining, or likely the most Amish families in the Northkill, moved to Mifflin and Somerset Counties, which was the Gateway to the west. As early as 1782 Preacher Christian Yoder Moved to Brothers Valley Township, Somerset County. With him moved many families whose names are typical Amish names through nearly all our western state districts today.

The Alms Book and its Ministers

The first page of the Northkill Alms Book, translated into English reads: On December 17, in the year 1768, I, Christian Yoder, bought this notebook in the city of Reading, for 1 shilling, for Hans Kurtz to keep a record of the Alms money.

The date 1768 is six years earlier than the Old Conestoga Alms Book.

From this quotation it is plain to understand that Christian Yoder was a leading minister and Hans Kurtz was the deacon. They both lived in Irish Creek Valley. It is quite likely that they were the first ministers in the old settlement. Even though Bishop Jacob Hertzler was in America already nine years before this, his name does not appear once in the book, which is likely saying that this was the initial settlement and Jacob lived in the other valley.

Of the most useful entries of this book to this article is that when new settlements were started the Alms Book was shared with them and it gives the names of some of the ministers in the new settlements.

According to an 1782 entry alms were shared with Jacob Kauffman, Heinrich Stehley and Christian Zug. These were the ministers of the Chester Valley settlement. Also in 1784 Jacob Kauffman recieved alms from Hans Kurtz for prayer books.

A 1798 entry lists Christian Hertzler, Michael Lapp and Hans Blank. Alms were shared with these Conestoga, Lower Pequea and Chester Valley ministers.

A 1799 entry states that loan was refunded by Abraham Traxel who was the leader in the Lebanon Valley district.

Deacon Hans Kurtz died in 1792. A few years later his heirs transferred the Alms Book to Bishop Hans Beiler. He was likely the last bishop in the Northkill-Heidelberg Chruch that remained.

He held the Alms Book but a few years, in 1799 he transferred in to Christian Miller at Shillington. About that time Hans Beiler moved to the Old Conestoga Church, near Eden and he was the last bishop there. Around 1808 he moved to Mifflin County. It is from his descendants that the name spelling was changed to Byler, which can presently be traced to many districts in western Pennsylvania, Ohio and tributary branches.

The last possessers of the Alms Book in eastern Pennsylvania were Christian Miller, Daniel Zug and Stephen Kurtz, who signed in 1810. From there it went to the Conemaugh settlement, near Johnstown, Pennsylvania.

Preacher Hans Holly, Who lived with the Plank clan gave alms to Abraham Kurtz in 1782. Hans Holly moved to Mifflin County in 1793.

The Old Conestoga Reinstated

As stated in a former paragraph, Bishop Christian Stoltzfus came from Berks County, near Reading, and settled with his family on the banks of Millcreek. He came just in time to survive the fast dying church that remained. With strong Doctrinal and discipline principles, this family rebuilt the decaying structure of the church in Lancaster County. They had an unwritten motto, to live together, work together, worship together and stay together. With that they laid the keystone to a cohesive fellowship that holds scores of districts together today.

In the 1790s three sons of immigrant Samuel Konig, namely; Jacob, Christian and John moved from Berks County settlements, to the Pequea side of Lancaster County and settled in the present Bird-in-hand-Intercourse area. Christian was a minister when he came and served the church until 1820, then moved to Mifflin County. Jacob moved to Mifflin County early in the century. John was a Full Deacon when he came, he stayed in the area until his death. He is the descendant of nearly all the King ministers in Lancaster County and descending districts today.

In 1803 Preacher Christian Beiler came to the Pequea and settled on a farm along the Pequea Creek, on the corner of present S. Ronks and bachmantown roads, but died shortly afterwards. His son David, was ordained minister in 1822, likely to fill the vacancy of his uncle Christian King who moved away. Later he was ordained bishop which he held till 1871. He was married to Elizebeth Fisher, they lived between present Ronks and Bird-in-hand. From this union stems nearly all the Beiler ministers in Lancaster County and descending districts today.

In 1812 Christian Fisher moved from Salisbury Township to a farm on the Pequea Creek, off present Bachmantown Road. From this progenitor stems a vast clan of a strong, staunch body in our ministry. All of the present ministers in Lancaster County and descending districts derive from this pillar.

In 1810 Preacher John Lapp moved from Conestoga (Morgantown) to a large tract just north of present Soudersburg. With him came his father, Michael Lapp, a full deacon, who had formerly lived in the Chester Valley Settlement. John died in 1815, before his father who died in 1824. It is believed that they both gave serice to our ministry in the short span they lived here. Probably David filled the vacancy of John Lapp. John was married to Marie Rickenbauch. From this union descend all the Lapp ministers in our Lancaster County and descending districts.

We have now given the five, namely; Stoltzfus, King, Beiler, Fisher and Lapp pillar "Mainstay" families that laid the keystone to our 76 districts, as they are today, in Lancaster-Chester-York Counties and 26 more districts that descend from it in outlying counties, St. Mary's County, Maryland and New York.

The sixth most popular name in the districts given above is Zook. These descend from more varible heads than the other five. They nearly all descend from a Hans and Magdelena (Kanagy) Zug, who moved from Berks county to the Chester Valley and then to Mifflin County, where they died. From their grandchildren who moved to Lancastr County, derive about all of our Zook Families.

Many other family names moved in to our clan in a course of time who are of equal importance.

Christian Esch came to America from Germany in 1766. He is first taxable in Maidencreek Township, Berks County and last in Cumru Township, Berks County in 1768. Evidently he was never a landowner in America and we loose track of him there. It is supposed however that he last lived with his children in Lebanon County or Juniata County. Alms money was given to Christian Esch in 1787 so we know that he lived in Northkill or Lebanon Valley regions then.

Of his descendants came to Lancaster County via Juniata County, Buffalo Valley, Union County, around 1870. Preacher Daniel Esh give vast progeny to our Lancaster County family districts today and many ministers descend from him including our senior bishop, Aaron Esh.

The 1809 Diennerversammlung

The first *Allgemein Diennerversammlung* in America was held in 1809. The place of the meeting is not stated but it was undersigned by 16 ministers who attended and also lists 6 who did not attend. We will give them in order as they are written with corrected spellings as we understand them.

Michael Lapp Hannnes Blank Christian Stoltzfus
David Yoder Hannes Konig Hannes Yoder Hannes Beiler
Christian Yoder Christian Zug Joseph Kurtz
Hannes Blank? Peter Blank Christian Miller
Christian Stutzman Jacob Miller Daniel Zug

The folling six were not present at the Meeting.

Christian Kinnig Jacob Stutzman Christian Zug
Daniel Miller Isaac Yoder Abraham Miller

Eleven of these we have met before in this article. ☐

* * *

Growing Old

The days grow shorter, the nights grow longer,
The headstones thicken along the way;
And life grows sadder, but love grows stronger
For those who walk with us day by day.

The tear comes quicker, the laugh comes slower,
The courage is lesser to do and dare;
The tide of joy in the heart falls lower,
And seldom covers the reef of care.

But all true things in the world seem truer,
And the better things of earth seem best,
And friends are dearer, as friends grow fewer,
And love is all as our sun dips west.

Then let us clasp hands as we walk together,
And let us speak softly in low, sweet tone,
For no man knows on the morrow whether
We two pass on—or but one alone.

* * *

LIFE OF WIDOWHOOD

Marriage is an ordination from God, therefor it is human nature for man and wife to live together. It is accepted by governments of all civilized countries on the face of the globe. Scripture teaches us that marriage is a free choice for those who wish to accept the responsibilities of married life.

We all know that life has a sealed span. Sooner or later all human beings, young or old, single or married, will face death. We have no specified time as to when death will occur. Records show that people have lived in matrimony for as long as seventy years. It is estimated that more than 40 percent of married couples will experience widowhood, and in some instances two or more times. Parting by death among christian married people is always a shock for the remaining spouse. It is a condition that is almost impossible to be prepared for to its full extent. We try to imagine how life would be if our life companion should be suddenly called away. If a married partner were in failing health or seriously ill and living in great misery between life and death where restoring health was impossible, out of love and respect people may come to the point where they pray the Lord in His mercy to send eternal rest and peace to a married companion. In all conditions the parting makes such a great change in the manner of living that it creates a shock. It effects the body emotionally and physically.

A young person who never had such an experience may feel that older people could adjust better to the condition of parting than a younger person can. In other words, we may feel that old people would more or less expect it, those who had lived together to a ripe old age, and rocked the boat of life though times of progess as well as hardship, times of pleasure and times of sorrow, good health and sickness, and reared a family through times of spiritual enlightment as well as trials and tribulations. That keen step and alert mind had changed to a slower walk and feeble memories. But still the nature of human beings has proven that spiritual love does not grow old. The longer that married people live together the greater the tie. Because people have lived together to old age gives no assurance that parting by death is an easy matter to make adjustments to.

Death is very uncertain, and there are many ways in which this life on earth will end. How heart touching it is when a young couple is seperated by death, the one leaving this world and the other spouse left to rear a family of small children who (in our opinion) would need the love and prayers of both parents. Or where there are young adults in the family who are seeking their life's pathway, taking examples from others for their pattern of life, leaving a mother or father alone to teach respect for christianity.

Some people experience widowhood for a much longer period than their married life extended, rearing a family where the children grow to adulthood without the love of a father or mother. And there is

WIDOW AND WIDOWER LIST

h/h Represents her husband.

Bradford County, LeRaysville, Penna.

Anna (Yoder), age 80 h/h Valentine Byler
Lovina (Troyer), age 68, h/h Daniel I. Yoder

Lancaster County, Penna. And Descending Districts

Rachel, Watsontown, h/h Christ Beiler, d Dec. 4, 1941-41 yr.
Rebecca, Myerstown, h/h Daniel M. Fisher, d Nov. 9, 1942-55 yr.
Leah, Leola, h/h Amos Fisher, d Nov. 1, 1943-30 yr.
Mary, Morgantown, h/h John Stoltzfus, d June 9, 1950-35 yr.
Annie, Gordonville, h/h Isaac Stoltzfus, d Oct. 26, 1952-59 yr.
Lizzie, Coatesville, h/h Amos Lapp, d May 18, 1954-47 yr.
Hannah, Maryland, h/h John Stoltzfus, d July 4, 1955-54 yr.
Mary, Narvon, h/h John F. Stoltzfus, d Aug. 8, 1954-58 yr.
Sarah, Gap, h/h Gideon Dienner d July 10, 1955-62 yr.
Rebecca, Ronks, h/h Amos M. Fisher, d Aug. 3, 1955-47 yr.
Sarah, Willow Hill, h/h Daniel Zook d Aug. 23, 1957-74 yr.
Lizzie, Leola, h/h Jonas King d Sept. 22, 1958-56 yr.
Sadie, Gap, h/h Sol Stoltzfus d Nov. 10, 1958-51 yr.
Sadie, Ronks, h/h Elmer Esh d Apr. 11, 1959-43 yr.
Mary, Gordonville, h/h Samuel Fisher d Nov. 6, 1959-53 yr.
Emma, Gap, h/h Jacob Hertzler d Oct. 8, 1925-31 yr.
  2nd marriage Michael Stoltzfus d Feb. 1, 1960-65 yr.
Sarah, Gap, h/h John Blank d July 14, 1962-47 yr.
Malinda, Gordonville, h/h Jacob Lapp d Aug. 26, 1962-67 yr.
Lizzie, Strasburg, h/h Daniel King d Sept. 25, 1962-59 yr.
Katie, Gap, h/h Samuel Fisher d Nov. 6, 1962-45 yr.
Annie, Gap, h/h Ephraim Stoltzfus d July 8, 1963-54 yr.
Malinda, Bird-in-Hand, h/h Isaac Petersheim d July 19, 1963-54 yr.
Leah, Intercourse, h/h Amos Esh d Oct. 3, 1963-48 yr.
Annie, Ronks, h/h Menno King d Oct. 3, 1963-48 yr.
Sarah, Myerstown, h/h Moses Lantz d Sept. 13, 1964-52 yr.
Malinda, Bird-in-Hand, h/h Abner Stoltzfus d June 29, 1923-28 yr.
  2nd marriage Joel King, d Mar. 24, 1965-75 yr.
Rebecca, Honey Brook, h/h Benuel Stoltzfus d Aug. 14, 1965-71 yr.
Lizzie, Gap, h/h Levi Fisher d Oct. 5, 1965-63 yr.
Mary, Leola, h/h Stephen Stoltzfus d Feb. 20, 1966-68 yr.
Mary, Lancaster, h/h Amos King d Apr. 13, 1966-58 yr.
Fannie, Bird-in-Hand, h/h David Flaud d June 11, 1966-68 yr.
Elizabeth, Ronks, h/h Levi Fisher d July 16, 1966-69 yr.
Fannie, Ronks, h/h Moses Riehl d Feb. 4, 1967-68 yr.
Fannie, Kinzer, h/h Samuel Fisher d Mar. 25, 1967-79 yr.
Katie, Morgantown, h/h Daniel King d Apr. 23, 1967-55 yr.
Fannie, Leola, h/h Christ Blank d Apr. 25, 1967-68 yr.
Lizzie, Gap, h/h Jacob Lapp d Aug. 22, 1967-76 yr.
Priscilla, Paradise, h/h Christ Petersheim d Nov. 19, 1967-69 yr.
Annie, Myerstown, h/h Isaac Lapp d Dec. 20, 1967-35 yr.
Mary, Christiana, h/h John Esh d Feb. 6, 1968-65 yr.
Katie, Gordonville, h/h Elias Esh d Apr. 24, 1968-68 yr.
Lydia, Morgantown, h/h Daniel Stoltzfus d May 17, 1968-68 yr.
Betsie, Gap, h/h Aaron Beiler d May 18, 1968-72 yr.
Sarah, Gordonville, h/h David King d June 11, 1968-54 yr.
Emma, Paradise, h/h Christ Petersheim d Aug. 26, 1968-45 yr.
Sarah, Narvon, h/h Amos Smucker d Sept. 8, 1968-54 yr.
Sarah, Christiana, h/h Ephraim Lapp d Jan. 1, 1969-38 yr.
Sadie, Leola, h/h John King d Jan. 19, 1969-63 yr.
Lizzie, Gordonville, h/h Daniel King d Apr. 8, 1969-78 yr.
Mary, Gap, h/h Samuel Lantz d May 4, 1969-67 yr.
Rachel, Ronks, h/h John Smoker d Dec. 22, 1969-54 yr.

Sylvia, Ronks, h/h Benjamin Beiler d May 21, 1933-44 yr.
2nd marriage John Lapp d Jan. 9, 1970-85 yr.
Barbara, Honey Brook, h/h Naaman King d Mar. 1, 1970-53 yr.
Barbara, Paradise, h/h Jacob Stoltzfus d Apr. 1, 1949-63 yr.
2nd marriage Christ King d Apr. 17, 1970-83 yr.
Sadie, Christiana, h/h Jacob Stoltzfus d Apr. 26, 1970-54 yr.
Mary, Ronks, h/h Daniel Petersheim d May 21, 1942-45 yr.
2nd marriage Jacob Stoltzfus d May 30, 1970-69 yr.
Sarah, Bird-in-Hand, h/h David Beiler d June 1, 1970-57 yr.
Sadie, Bird-in-Hand, h/h Eli Ebersol d July 1, 1970-61 yr.
Annie, Gordonville, h/h Amos Esh d Aug. 27, 1970-68 yr.
Annie, Bird-in-Hand, h/h John Miller d Nov. 7, 1970-81 yr.
Lydia, Parkesburg, h/h John King d Nov. 23, 1970-67 yr.
Sarah, Gordonville, h/h Isaac Smoker d Apr. 27, 1971-64 yr.
Rachel, Gordonville, h/h Jacob Esh d May 10, 1971-66 yr.
Katie, Myerstown, h/h Moses Lapp d May 21, 1971-80 yr.
Mary, Ronks, h/h Christ Stoltzfus d July 2, 1971-54 yr.
Sarah, Lebanon, h/h John Hershberger d July 14, 1971-24 yr.
Malinda, Talmage, h/h Samuel Stoltzfus d July 15, 1971-64 yr.
Katie, Paradise, h/h Christ King, d Nov. 19, 1971-47 yr.
Lydia, Gordonville, h/h Levi Lapp d Jan. 18, 1972-75 yr.
Katie, Ronks, h/h husband Aaron Allgyer d April 18, 1957-58 yr.
2nd marriage Jonathan Esh d Feb. 25, 1972-77 yr.
Sarah, Christiana, h/h Samuel Kauffman d June 22, 1972-22 yr.
Sarah, Bird-in-Hand, h/h Jacob Flaud d Sept. 10, 1972-76 yr.
Lizzie, Gap, h/h John Allgyer d Dec. 12, 1972-70 yr.
Elizabeth, Ronks, h/h Samuel Fisher, d Feb. 1, 1973-60 yr.
Sadie, Strasburg, h/h Aaron Fisher d Apr. 7, 1973-45 yr.
Rebecca, Gordonville, h/h Menno Stoltzfus d May 1, 1973-69 yr.
Katie, Narvon, h/h Levi Stoltzfus d Aug. 25, 1973-44 yr.
Hannah, Gordonville, h/h David Zook d Oct. 3, 1973-74 yr.
Rachel, Honey Brook, h/h John King d Oct. 31, 1973-62 yr.
Katie, Christiana, h/h John Stoltzfus d Dec. 27, 1973-56 yr.
Fannie, Strasburg, h/h Aaron Lantz d Jan. 17, 1974-55 yr.
Annie, Gordonville, h/h Abram Ebersol d Feb. 27, 1974-71 yr.
Sylvia, Gordonville, h/h John Lapp d Mar. 7, 1974-60 yr.
Salome, Strasburg, h/h Isaac Lapp d Apr. 5, 1974-59 yr.
Sarah, Narvon, h/h John King d Apr. 19, 1974-75 yr.
Priscilla, Kirkwood, h/h Israel Stoltzfus d May 15, 1974-73 yr.
Fannie, Kinzers, h/h Leroy Stoltzfoos d June 13, 1974-71 yr.
Mary, Kinzers, h/h Abner Allgyer d June 23, 1974-36 yr.
Fannie, Ronks, h/h Amos U. Stoltzfus d July 17, 1974-86 yr.
Annie, Quarryville, h/h Jeptha Stoltzfus d July 28, 1974-84 yr.
Sarah, Narvon, h/h Daniel Blank d Nov. 7, 1974-48 yr.
Katie, Gordonville, h/h David Lapp d Feb. 14, 1975-35 yr.
Rebecca, Christiana, h/h John E. Stoltzfus d Mar. 17, 1975-76 yr
Sarah, Gap, h/h Christ A. Glick d Oct. 5, 1975-70 yr.
Sarah, Paradise, h/h Stephen Esh d Jan. 14, 1976-48 yr.
Miriam, Gap, h/h Christ Petersheim d Jan. 27, 1976-55 yr.
Mary, Bird-in-Hand, h/h Jacob Beiler d Feb. 2, 1976-60 yr.
Anna, Lancaster, h/h Daniel King d Apr. 8, 1976-65 yr.
Katie, Strasburg, h/h Jacob Stoltzfus d Apr. 14, 1976-48 yr.
Annie, Leola, h/h Jesse Stoltzfus d May 22, 1976-58 yr.
Mima, Gordonville, h/h Sylvan Stoltzfus d June 18, 1976-58 yr.
Rachel, New Holland, h/h Christ Lapp d June 26, 1976-87 yr.
Mary, Myerstown, h/h Thomas Peachey d Aug. 13, 1976-75 yr.
Fannie, Ronks, h/h Simeon Stoltzfus d Nov. 10, 1976-52 yr.
Katie, Kirkwood, h/h Moses Zook d Dec. 3, 1976-40 yr.
Katie, Kinzers, h/h Jacob Blank d Dec. 14, 1976-55 yr.
Savilla, Christiana, h/h Isaac King d Dec. 24, 1976-51 yr.
Rebecca, Oxford, h/h David Fisher d Jan. 1, 1977-86 yr.
Katie, Narvon, h/h Gideon Stoltzfus d Jan. 6, 1977-78 yr.

the matter of earning a living, paying off debts, or the remaining mortgages. In a few cases orphan children are left behind where trustees or guardians are required by the state to give them their rights to the estate.

When the Lord makes a call for one or the other married partner, the change goes much deeper than a person can realize without the experience. In other words, human nature cannot grasp the depth and sincerity of the parting in christian marriages, because of the deeply rooted love in by-gone years.

Following the shock of adjusting to conditions in giving up a life companion, homesick usually follows (zeit lang). This kind of homesick is different from that when a person is away from home for a time, and has the privilege of returning to their loved ones in due time. Homesick after the death of a loved one is sometimes expressed as pressing or painful homesick. It usually brings back long forgotten memories, which are renewed as dreams. Days of overcast shadows and sleepless nights are spent in thinking of the past. And without the spirit of comfort from Jesus Christ our Saviour, the future can look like mountains without boundaries. But with the spiritual influence that is promised to christians the future can again have rejoicing days. This can come in many different ways.

Our fore-fathers started many life patterns which we keep as traditions, and we more-or-less take them for granted. We were taught out of respect to share our sympathy with widows, widowers, and sick or unfortunate friends and relatives. Visiting, sending cards of comfort, writing letters with a spirit of sympathy, or small gifts are much appreciated. Sharing our thoughts and remembrances often make a deep influence on unfortunate people.

The value of such kind deeds can't be expressed in words. Being respectful to one another is the master of friendship. We hope that these traditions can be kept in practice from generation to generation.

After the remaining spouse has spent a period of time in a state of widowhood, they may have a desire to renew marriage. This is a rather touchy subject to write or talk about, because the family conditions are all different, where there are children involved, the age, holding a job, etc. A long list of items could be mentioned that enter plans of second marriage. It is quite often a serious decision to make because of conditions. People without the experience cannot imagine how a person may feel, with a burning heart of sadness trying to make adjustments and still having pressing homesick from past experiences. Then being watched for every move that is made when conversing with a person of the opposite sex. Quite often such people are kept from visiting a person with the same experience because of the ideas it may form in someone's opinion. On a certain occasion a widower left for home in mid-afternoon after attending a neighboring wedding, because of continually being teased about a certain lady.

For that reason, those who make plans to marry, are very cautious because of publicity. Could anyone explain where christianity would enter such conditions? Where would the Golden Rule fit in such incidents? Scripture teaches us that it is our duty to remember the widows (as well as widowers) in prayer. When we sincerely pray for someone we do it out of concern and respect.

After spending a period of time in widowhood what is more embarrassing than when rumors fill the air that a certain widower was seen talking with a so-and-so widow. Everyone wondered what the conversation was about, but felt sure it was about dating and remarriage. Soon the incident will be known by all except the ones involved. The rumor is passed on, "how could that be possible, they are not the same age? Their children are so different, both have a large family, and people wonder which one will give up their home. He should not have financial problems now for she has a lot of money, probably that is why he pitched on her." They wonder when the wedding will be, and so on. As time goes by more gossip is added to the rumor, to the point where the man or woman is asked simple questions about the matter, only to discover that marriage was never in the making. The rumor that spread like wildfire started only from a friendly chat.

Among the Amish society there are more widows than widowers. We may wonder why this is. There could be a few reasons for it. Records show that in the first half of the 20th century there were more female births than male among the Amish in Pennsylvania. This showed up in later years. For that reason there were a certain percent of those left over blessings (old maids). Then when a widower wishes to remarry, very often a maid is his choice instead of a widow. Government records show that females have a longer life span than males. These two factors have proven that there are more widows than widowers. Even though a widow needs the help of a husband as well as a widower does from a wife, we must admit and believe that our Lord has control over such conditions.

It appears that in the last twenty years the cycle has changed to more male than female births. What the outcome will be remains to be seen.

By Gideon L. Fisher

* * *

I Want To Go Home

How I long for my home up in Heaven,
To walk on those streets of pure gold,
Hand in hand with Jesus, my Savior,
Oh, Jesus, I want to go home.

They say that Heaven, for the weary,
Shall be a haven of rest;
I'm tired, so tired, dear Savior,
Oh, Jesus, I want to go home.

Emma, Kinzers, h/h Christ Stoltzfus d Feb. 17, 1977-59 yr.
Mary, Ronks, h/h John Lapp d Mar. 13, 1977-60 yr.
Mary, Ronks, h/h Samuel King d Mar. 16, 1977-71 yr.
Sadie, Lancaster, h/h Benuel Smucker d June 29, 1977-68 yr.
Emma, Gap, h/h Noah Esh d Oct. 1977-67 yr.
Annie, Leola, h/h John Stoltzfus d Feb. 5, 1978-74 yr.
Mary, Maryland, h/h Elam Stoltzfus d Mar. 3, 1978-68 yr.
Aary, Bird-in-Hand, h/h Eli Miller d May 3, 1978-62 yr.
Sarah, Kinzers, h/h Henry Blank d June 14, 1978-66 yr.
Naomi, Narvon, h/h Daniel King d July 24, 1978-66 yr.
Lydia, Intercourse, h/h Amos Esh d Sept. 14, 1978-83 yr.
Sarah, Paradise, h/h Stephen Fisher d Oct. 13, 1978-74 yr.
Annie, Bird-in-Hand, h/h John Stoltzfoos d Nov. 24, 1978-88 yr.
Lydia, Loganton, h/h Stephen Stoltzfus d Mar. 2, 1979-50 yr.
Lizzie, Honey Brook, h/h Jonas Beiler d Mar. 11, 1979-71 yr.
Katie, Myerstown, h/h Andy Peachy d May 12, 1979-57 yr.
Suvilla, Lancaster, h/h Elias Stoltzfus d May 20, 1979-68 yr.
Lizzie, Gordonville, h/h Amos Lantz d June 7, 1979-79 yr.
Bena, New Holland, h/h David Beiler d Aug. 7, 1979-59 yr.
Lizzie, Lancaster, h/h Christ King d Aug. 13, 1979-72 yr.
Lydia, Narvon, h/h Amos Ebersol, d Aug. 28, 1979-76 yr.
Sarah, Newburg, h/h Amos L. Stoltzfus d Aug. 28, 1979-74 yr.
Aarie, Bird-in-Hand, h/h Aquilla Riehl d Oct. 9, 1979-83 yr.
Annie, Bird-in-Hand, h/h Jonas Stoltzfus d Nov. 8, 1979-53 yr.
Annie, Quarryville, h/h Joseph Lapp d Mar. 20, 1980-61 yr.
Emma, Maryland, h/h Jacob Kurtz d Apr. 23, 1980-59 yr.
Fannie, Christiana, h/h Samuel Stoltzfus d May 5, 1980-58 yr.
Naomi, Quarryville, h/h Benjamin Beiler d May 6, 1980-61 yr.
Emma, Gordonville, h/h Stephen Stoltzfus d May 27, 1980-60 yr.
Gertrude, Maryland, h/h Israel Swarey d June 25, 1980-84 yr.
Rebecca, Paradise, h/h Samuel Blank d July 11, 1980-74 yr.
Lizzie, Gap, h/h David Stoltzfus d July 21, 1980-75 yr.
Rachel, Bird-in-Hand h/h Moses Petersheim d July 31, 1980-47 yr.
Hannah, Ronks, h/h Abe Stoltzfus d Aug. 9, 1980-52 yr.
Edna, Paradise, h/h Jacob King d Sept. 26, 1980-52 yr.
Katie, Lancaster, h/h Jonathan Zook d Sept. 27, 1980-88 yr.
Sarah, Gordonville, h/h Moses Zook d Nov. 21, 1980-69 yr.
Barbara, Honey Brook, h/h Jonathan Stoltzfus d Dec. 11, 1975-32 yr.
2nd marriage Benuel Stoltzfus d Nov. 25, 1980-78 yr.
Susie, Christiana, h/h Benuel Stoltzfus d Nov. 25, 1980-77 yr.
Emma, Ronks, h/h Christ M. Fisher d Nov. 27, 1980-78 yr.
Katie, Leola, h/h Amos Stoltzfus d Dec. 13, 1980-70 yr.
Emma, New Holland, h/h Jesse Riehl d Dec. 15, 1980-66 yr.
Sadie, Christiana, h/h Enos Petersheim d Dec. 26, 1980-66 yr.
Annie, Ronks, h/h Moses Y. Beiler d Dec. 26, 1980-83 yr.
Lydia, Ronks, h/h Christ F. King d Jan. 26, 1981-82 yr.
Mary, Gordonville, h/h Samuel Fisher d Feb. 16, 1981-75 yr.
Nancy, Narvon, h/h Eli Smucker d Mar. 17, 1981-68 yr.
Fannie, Leola, h/h Melvin Stoltzfus d Apr. 28, 1981-72 yr.
Rebecca, Christiana, h/h Christian King d May 14, 1981-29 yr.
Sadie Mae, Gordonville, h/h Abram Stoltzfus d July 7, 1981-25 yr.
Mary, Ronks, h/h Jonas S. Beiler d July 8, 1981-66 yr.
Katie, New Holland h/h Henry Blank d Aug. 1, 1981-71 yr.
Emma, New Holland, h/h Benjamin King d Aug. 4, 1981-64 yr.
Savilla, Ronks, h/h Moses King d Aug. 28, 1981-90 yr.
Mary, Christiana, h/h Eli Stoltzfus d Sept. 7, 1981-39 yr.
Mary, Ronks, h/h Jacob Lapp d Sept. 18, 1981-58 yr.
Rachel, Gordonville, h/h Isaac Lantz d Oct. 11, 1981-58 yr.
Katie, Kinzers, h/h Jacob Stoltzfoos d Nov. 27, 1981-74 yr.
Fannie, Bird-in-Hand, h/h Christian King d Jan. 13, 1982-84 yr.
Hannah, Lancaster, h/h Aaron M. Beiler d Feb. 11, 1982-86 yr.
Sarah, Kirkwood, h/h Levi Stoltzfus d Mar. 10, 1982-51 yr.
Lydia, Gap, h/h B. John Stoltzfus d Apr. 2, 1982-65 yr.

Suvilla, Morgantown, h/h Amos E. Stoltzfus d Apr. 5, 1982-83 yr.
Barbara, Christiana, h/h John Blank d May 14, 1982-51 yr.
Mary, Bird-in-Hand, h/h Samuel Stoltzfus d Mar. 4, 1964-63 yr.
2nd marriage Isaac King d May 14, 1982-87 yr.
Katie, Honey Brook, h/h Gideon Stoltzfus d May 25, 1982-70 yr.
Rachel, Gordonville, h/h David King d May 30, 1982-78 yr.
Barbara, New York, h/h Levi Beiler d July 5, 1982-60 yr.
Katie, Leola, h/h Eli Stoltfus d July 20, 1982-66 yr.
Lydia, Gap, h/h Moses D. Stoltzfus d Aug. 8, 1982-70 yr.
Sarah, New Holland, h/h John Fisher d Nov. 16, 1982-77 yr.
Lizzie, Gap, h/h Elias Bawell d Nov. 16, 1982-65 yr.
Rachel, Myerstown h/h Jacob King d May 5, 1983-79 yr.
Emma, Bird-in-hand, h/h Christian Stoltzfus d May 16, 1983-76 yr.
Katie, Ronks, h/h Samuel E. Fisher d May 28, 1983-65 yr.
Malinda, Gordonville, h/h Stephen Lapp d June 18, 1983-77 yr.
Elizabeth, Bird-in-hand, h/h John Stoltzfoos d July 4, 1983-52 yr.
Katie, Leola, h/h Daniel E. King d Oct. 13, 1983-73 yr.
Katie, Gordonville, h/h Samuel E. Stoltzfus d Oct. 16, 1983-77yr.
Eva, Newburg, h/h Samuel Kauffman d Nov. 8, 1983-70 yr.

WIDOWERS

h/w Represents his Wife.

Moses L. Beiler, Ronks, h/w Lizzie King d Dec. 10, 1932-20 yr.
Amos S. Kauffman, Ronks, h/w Priscilla Stoltzfus d Nov. 14, 1946-41 yr.
Aaron Esh, Leola, h/w Katie Stoltzfus d Sept. 16, 1961-73 yr.
Jacob K. Zook, Gap, h/w Anna Zook d July 13, 1962-66 yr.
Amos H. Fisher, Ronks, h/w Naomi Fisher d Feb. 1, 1964-64 yr.
Joshua L. King, Leola, h/w Katie Fisher d Mar. 6, 1965-61 yr.
Solomon K. Beiler Bird-in-Hand, h/w Lizzie Speicher d Dec. 3, 1967-62 yr.
Levi Beiler, Narvon, h/w Annie Stoltzfus Jan. 10, 1969-59 yr.
Aaron L. King, Honey Brook, h/w Malinda Smucker d May 30, 1970-67 yr.
Omar Fisher, Georgetown, h/w Emma Petersheim d Aug. 30, 1971-42 yr.
Benjamin L. King, Bird-in-Hand, h/w Sadie King d July 1, 1973-67 yr.
Jonas S. Zook, New Holland, h/w Mary Fisher d July 25, 1974-69 yr.
Isaac B. Zook, Christiana, h/w Mary King d July 28, 1974-80 yr.
Gideon B. Lapp, Ronks, h/w Elizabeth Fisher d Sept. 26, 1974-64 yr.
Daniel K. Smoker, Ronks, h/w Arie King d April 9, 1974-46 yr.
2nd marriage Barbara Hostetler d Jan. 18, 1975-96 yr.
Amos L. Beiler, Narvon, h/w Anna Stoltzfus d Mar. 5, 1975-84 yr.
Daniel J. Stoltzfus, Lebanon h/w Nancy King d Oct. 4, 1975-66 yr.
Benjamin B. Lapp, Paradise, h/w Mattie Lapp d April 4, 1976-63 yr.
Daniel S. Esh, Georgetown, h/w Rebecca Stoltzfus d July 17, 1976-25 yr.
Daniel A. Lapp, Gordonville, h/w Miriam Beiler d Nov. 5, 1976-55 yr.
David Y. Lapp, Gordonville, h/w Ada Stoltzfus d Feb. 14, 1977-70 yr.
Amos K. Zook, Bird-in-Hand, h/w Mary Smucker d Sept. 14, 1947-48 yr.
2nd marriage Mary Lapp d Feb. 19, 1977-77 yr.
John S. Glick, Gap, h/w Katie Smoker d July 18, 1977-78 yr.
Jacob R. Beiler, Christiana, h/w Mary King d Oct. 8, 1978-58 yr.
Christ M. Lapp, Intercourse, h/w Cora Dienner d Dec. 13, 1978-85 yr.
Samuel R. Beiler, Gordonville, h/w Naomi Fisher d Mar. 8, 1979-73 yr.
John K. Lapp, Kinzers h/w Annie Smucker d Mar. 10, 1979-59 yr.
Stephen S. Stoltzfus, Kirkwood, h/wRachel Stoltzfus d Sep. 15, 1979-81 yr.

To The Aged

"Lord, why tarriest Thou?
For my body is tired and travel sore,
My eyes are dim, and my ears can't hear,
And my feet can't go much more.

"Lord, why tarriest Thou?
For my mind is slow and cloudy these days,
My words mix up, and my actions fall short,
And I feel like I am in the way."

"Aged one, why complainest thou?
For the tired body yet harbors the soul,
The eyes see Heaven, the ears hear the Spirit,
And the feet, though slow, are hardly cold.

"Aged one, why complainest thou?
For the mind can yet sing songs of praise,
Your words glorify Me, your walk lights My path,
And your presence can yet show My way.

"For your greatest work is yet to do:
To show your posterity how to glorify Me
Through trials and troubles and tears,
Through times when they'd rather flee.

"And then there's the greatest of needs:
To pray for the children coming on
That through you they will see Me,
And accept my only Son.

"Aged one, why complainest thou?
For the days are full and needful ones,
For the work I've left for you to do
Is the most important that's to be done."

* * *

Solitary Soul

She sits there waiting patiently
And wipes away a tear,
Wishing that a visitor
Would suddenly appear.

Someone to say, "How are you?"
And greet her with a smile,
Someone to sit beside her
And chat a little while.

It's hard for her to understand
Just what she's doing there.
What happened to her family
And friends who used to care?

How come she's been abandoned
Like some worn-out shoe?
What crime has she commited?
What bad thing did she do?

True, she has a bed to sleep in,
And she's sheltered from the rain,
But there's precious little else
To ease her loneliness and pain.

She's only one of many
In an oldster's home today
Who finds the price for longer life
Is much to high to pay.

That picture could be quickly changed
If all of us would spend
Some extra time just visiting
A relative or friend...

Who's shut away from all the things
That once were held so dear,
And needs to be reminded
That at least someone is near...

To take her by the hand and say,
"How are you?" with a smile,
And then just sit close beside her
And just love her for awhile!

* * *

Lifted Spirits

Sometimes we get discouraged
As we live from day to day,
We have trials and temptations,
Nothing seems to go our way.

Oh, these burdens seem so heavy!
And these trials seem so great!
It seems we get impatient
And forget on God to wait.

Just when we think we're burdened
And have gone the extra mile,
Look! we see a brother coming
With an outstretched hand and smile.

We feel the love he offers,
And we deeply know he cares,
Just now we feel the meaning of
"Each other's cross to bear."

Now we better know the meaning
Of "loving brethern" dear,
And we pray our God will bless them
Whether they be far or near.

We've learned the greater lesson,
Perhaps we can calm a fear,
Or offer a word of comfort,
Or provide a listening ear.

So, we'll trust for each tomorrow,
And we'll live just for the day,
We'll continue down life's pathway,
And we'll often kneel to pray.

So that when this life is over,
And it all is in the past,
We can go to meet our Father,
And our joy will surely last!

Daniel Stoltzfus, Loganton, h/w Lizzie King d June 22, 1922-22 yr.
2nd marriage Lovina Smoker d Jan. 4, 1980-85 yr.
David B. Beiler, Lancaster, h/w Rebecca King d Jan. 27, 1980-80 yr.
Moses Hostetler, Dry Run, h/w Mary Stoltzfus d May 5, 1980-57 yr.
Jonas S. Fisher, Ronks, h/w Mary Stoltzfus d May 12, 1980-84 yr.
Christ F. Glick, Gap, h/w Hannah Stoltzfus d Aug. 8, 1981-63 yr.
Christ F. Esh, Narvon, h/w Sarah Fisher d Aug. 14, 1981-70 yr.
Daniel King, Leola, h/w Jemima Zook d Oct. 4, 1981-59 yr.
Benuel S. King, Narvon, h/w Anna Riehl d Nov. 6, 1981-46 yr.
John S. Lapp, Leola, h/w Leah King, d Nov. 17, 1981-79 yr.
Abner F. Beiler, Gordonville, h/w Katie Fisher d Dec. 10, 1981-67 yr.
Jacob C. King, Narvon, h/w Mary Smucker d Dec. 26, 1981-71 yr.
Isaac Stoltzfus, Gap, h/w Barbara Stoltzfus d Feb. 17, 1982-74 yr.
John M. Glick, Lancaster, h/w Fannie Stoltzfus d Oct. 28, 1967-52 yr.
2nd marriage Rachel Petersheim d Feb. 20, 1982-67 yr.
Paul Fisher, Gordonville, h/w Annie Zook d June 14, 1982-53 yr.
Jacob S. Fisher, Ronks, h/w Sarah Stoltzfus d Sept. 3, 1982-75 yr.
David B. Zook, Bird-in-Hand, h/w Katie Stoltzfus d Dec. 3, 1911-22 yr.
2nd marriage Rebecca Beiler d Feb. 12, 1918-30 yr.
3rd marriage Fannie Stoltzfus d Jan. 14, 1930-37 yr.
4th marriage Sallie Yoder d Sept. 7, 1982 - 84 yr.
Jacob King, Gordonville, h/w Rebecca Stoltzfus d Nov. 6, 1982-76 yr.
Amos K. King, New Providence, h/w Rachel Fisher d Jan. 15, 1983
Benjamin Kauffman, Bird-in-hand, h/w Lizzie Esh d Feb. 17, 1983-63 yr.
Elam A. Stoltzfus, Kinzers, h/w Sadie Beiler d March 4, 1983-83 yr.
David K. Lapp, Gordonville, h/w Sadie Mae Zook d April 27, 1983-32 yr.
Elam S. Stoltzfus, Gap, h/w Sally Allgyer d Apr. 6, 1983-77 yr.
Stephen Stoltzfus, Honey Brook, h/w Sarah Smoker d July 29, 1983-85 yr.
Aaron Glick, Bird-in-hand, h/w Katie Speicher d Aug. 17, 1983-67 yr.
Stephen Lantz, Intercourse, h/w Mary King d Sept. 12, 1983-51 yr.
Samuel Lapp, Ronks, h/w Barbara Lapp d Nov. 16, 1983-61 yr.

Dover, Delaware

Daniel Plank, R2 Dover, h/w Polly Miller, d Aug 27, 1980-74 yr.
Cassie, R2 Dover, h/h David B. Miller, d Jan 7, 1967-67 yr.
Fannie, R2 Dover, h/h John Nissley
2nd marriage John J. Byler, d June 27, 1983-81 yr.
Mattie, R2 Dover, h/h John M. King, d Apr 22, 1968-57 yr.
Anna, R2 Dover, h/h Henry J. Detweiler, d Sept 21, 1981- 65 years
Lydia, R5 Dover, h/h Joni D. Miller, d May 14, 1979-51 yr.

Somerset County, Pennsylvania

Amelia, R1 Salisbury h/h Floyd Brenneman, d Dec 20, 1968-44 yr.
Effie, R1 Salisbury, h/h Menno G. Brenneman, d Feb 7, 1950-39 yr.
Annie, R1 Salisbury, h/h Bennie A. Fisher, d Nov 24, 1979-84 yr.
Sadie, R1 Salisbury, h/h Albert U. Yoder, d Jan 6, 1977-85 yr.
Sadie, R1 Salisbury, h/h Eli G. Brenneman Sr., d Feb 18, 1975-60 yr.
Mattie, R1 Salisbury, h/h Urias A. Kinsinger, d Dec 6, 1974-87 yr.
Anna B., R1 Meyersdale, h/h Benjamin H. Schrock, d Aug 1, 1967-68 yr.
Mary, R1 Meyersdale, h/h John Y. Summy, d Oct 31, 1982-72 yr.
Elizabeth, R1 Meyersdale, h/h John N. Kinsinger, d Dec 27, 1978-67 yr.
Lavina, R1 Meyersdale, h/h Jacob Hostetler, d Nov 30, 1942-31 yr.
2nd marriage to Daniel N. Lee, d Dec 29, 1976-73 yr.
Daniel N. Beachy, R1 Salisbury h/w Sadie Hochstetler, d Mar 17, 1978-64 yr
Eli J. Summy, Grantsville, Md., h/w Fannie N. Lee, d Oct 20, 1980-71 yr.

Menno S. Peachy, R1 Meyersdale, h/w Sadie W. Bender, d Apr 15, 1958-57 yr.

Crawford County, Pennsylvania

Amanda, Spartansburg, b Mar 6, 1900, h/h Jake E. Byler, d Nov 19, 1959

2nd marriage to Moses E. Hochstetler, d July 30, 1978

Sarah, b Apr 9, 1910, Spartansburg, h/h William J. Miller, d Mar 29, 1980

Holmes County, Ohio

Menno N. Schlabach 12 years
Val J. Miller, 15 years
Jonas A. Yoder, 11 years
Levi Y. Raber, 7 years
Henry S. Erb, 3 years
Alvin A. Troyer, 12 years
Noah L. Yoder, 6 years
Joe J. Yoder, 3 months
Benjamin Beachy, 5 years
Dan E. Raber, 17 years
Emma, widow of Mose J. B. Miller, 4 years
Amanda, widow of Jeff N. Miller, 1 year
Mary, widow of Eli S. Miller, 9 years
Tillie, widow of Simon A. Schlabach, 3 months
Katie, widow of Henry E. Yoder, 2 years
Mattie, widow of Raymond A. Troyer, 10 months
Edna, widow of Jonas D. Troyer, 4 years
Mary, widow of Dan M. Troyer, 30 years
Elizabeth, widow of Albert D. Barkman, 9 years
Susie, widow of John S. Troyer, 7 years
Susie, widow of Rube S. Erb, 3 years
Lizzie Ann, widow of Dan E. Miller, 2 months
Lizzie, widow of Amos J. Raber, 2 years
Susan, widow of Levi N. Raber, 5 years
Ada, widow of Phineas M. Yoder
Katie Ann, widow of Dan J. Raber, 6 years
Lydia, widow of John M. Raber, 4 months
Mary, widow of John C. Yoder, 5 years
Anna, widow of Noah M. Miller, 19 years
Ella, widow of Sam J. Yoder, 3 years
Mary, widow of Eli E. Hershberger, 2 years
Mattie, widow of Simon P. Troyer, 17 years
Sarah, widow of Dan J. Yoder, 7 years
Katie Ann, widow of Albert L. Yoder, 3 years
Lovina, widow of Albert S. Miller, 3 years
Lizzie, widow of Sam C. Beachy, 5 months
Malinda, widow of Joe L. Miller, 17 years

Ashland County, Ohio

Mrs. Annie N. Schwartz, Ashland, b June 28, 1917
Mrs. Emma E. Schrock, Ashland, b Feb 10, 1922
Elmer H. Yoder, Greenwich, b July 12, 1944

Fredericktown, Ohio

Sarah, Belleville, h/h Noah Miller, d Mar 8, 1977
Edna, Belleville, h/h Joe Schrock, d July 4, 1982

Hicksville, Ohio

Barbara, b Aug 30, 1901, h/h Clem Yoder, d Jan 1976
Joe E. Miller, b 1918, h/w Edna, d Oct 1983

Allen County, Indiana

Joseph C. Lengacher, h/w Sarah Wittmer, d Mar 23, 1949

* * *

Don't Forget The Old Folks

Don't forget the old folks,
As they turn their longing eyes,
Let your word be tender,
Let their last days be the best,
Love them more and more.
Toward the golden shore,
Loving soft and low,
They have know below.

Don't forget poor Father,
With his failing sight,
With his looks once thick and brow
Scanty now and white
Tho he may be childish,
Still do you be kind
Think of him years ago,
With his masters mind.

Don't forget poor Mother,
With her furrows brow,
All the light of other years,
Time has faded now.
Memory is waiting now,
Soon its light will fail,
Guide her gently till she stands,
Safe in the vale.

Don't forget the old folks,
Time will soon be over,
Guide them till their weary feet
Tread the golden shore.

* * *

Life From Death

Changing, fading, falling, flying,
From the homes that gave them birth,
Autumn leaves in beauty dying
Seek the mother breast of earth.

Soon shall all the songless wood
Shiver in the deepening snow,
Mourning in its solitude
Like some Rachel in her woe.

Slowly sinks yon evening sun.
Softly wanes the cheerful light,
And, the twelve hours' labor done.
Onward sweeps the selemn night.

So on many a home of gladness
Falls, oh, death, thy winter's gloom;
Stands there still in doubt and sadness
Many a Mary at the tomb.

But the genial spring returning
Will the sylvan pomp renew.
And the new-born flame of morning
Kindle rainbows in the dew.

So shall God, His promise keeping,
To the world by Jesus given.
Wake our loved ones, sweetly sleeping
At the breaking dawn of heaven.

Light from darkness, life from death,
Dies the body; not the soul;
From the chrysalis beneath
Soars the spirit to its goal.

Father, when the mourners come
With the slowly moving bier,
Weeping at the open tomb
For the lovely and the dear.

Breathe into the breathing heart
Hopes that die not with the dead,
And the peace of Christ impart
When the joys of life have fled.

* * * * * * *

DETOUR

Have you ever heard of Gossiptown?
On the shore of Falsehood Bay.
Where old dame Rumor with rustling gown,
Is going to live long day.
It isn't far to Gossiptown
For people who want to go.
The idleness train will take you down.
In just an hour or so.
The thoughtless road is a popular route
And most people start that way,
But its steep down grade if you don't look out.
Will land you in Falsehood Bay.
You glide through the valley of Vicious Folk.
Into the tunnel of Hate,
And after crossing the add-to- Bridge,
You walk right to the city gate.
The principal street is called They-Say.
And I've heard is the public well.
And the breezes that blow from Falsehood
Bay, Are laden with don't-you-tell.
In the mist of the town is Tell-Tale Park.
You're never quite safe while there
For its owner is Madam Suspicious Remark.
Who lives on the street Don't Care.
Just back of the park is Slander Row,
And there it was Good Name died.
Pierced by the darts from Jealousys Bow.
In the hands of Envious Pride.
From Gossiptown peace long has fled.
But Trouble, Grief, Woe and Sorrow
You'll meet instead.
If ever you chance to go,
Tis' a dangerous road that leads down there.
And beyond is the hill of Regret.
You must finally, climb to free yourself,
To gain your self-respect.
Though tears be spilled as you ascend.
Though forgiveness may be won.
Alas! You never quite can mend,
The damage you have done.

Victor Zehr, h/w Barbara Wagler, d June 26, 1979
David Schmucker, h/w Anna Graber, d Mar 18, 1973
Daniel Eicher, h/w Barbara Graber, d June 6, 1981
Henry Schwartz, h/w Martha Graber, d Dec 17, 1980
Joseph Graber, h/w Lillie Miller, d Jan 19, 1977
Victor Lengacher, h/w Dena Delagrange, d Nov 15, 1980
Sarah Eicher, h/h Levi Miller, d July 14, 1972
Lydia Schmucker, h/h Joseph Schwartz Sr, d Dec 30, 1974
Elizabeth Miller, h/h Joseph Schwartz Jr., d July 7, 1979
Margaret Schmucker, h/h Henry Graber, d Mar 4, 1980
Anna Zehr, h/h Henry Schmucker, d June 16, 1980
Anna Delagrange, h/h Peter Graber, d July 7, 1969
Margaret Schwartz, h/h Harvey Graber, d Sept 10, 1980
Mary Alice Miller, h/h Menno Hilty, d July 29, 1982
Rosa Schmucker, h/h Menno Steury, d May 3, 1971
Sarah Mae Miller, h/h Noah Schmucker, d Feb 14, 1973
Emma Hochstetler, h/h Samuel Schwartz, d July 27, 1978
Lena Miller, h/h John Lengacher, d Apr 4, 1969
Ida Miller, h/h Victor Graber Sr., d Feb 9, 1980
Ida Miller, h/h Noah Schmucker, d Feb 11, 1979
Ida Christner, h/h John Lengacher, d Nov 27, 1978
Emma Schwartz h/h Ben Wittmer, d Oct 22, 1980

Daviess County, Indiana

Jake Miller, b May 2, 1899
Joel Stoll, b Jan 28, 1904
Joel Graber, b Sept 19, 1909
Noah Wittmer, b June 7, 1911
Amos R. Graber, b June 6, 1913
Lester Wagler, b Oct 7, 1942
Elizabeth Schrock, widow of Eli Wagler, b Jan 18, 1891
Lavina Graber, widow of Pete Wagler, b Sept 21, 1892
Fannie Yoder, Wittmer, widow of Joe Raber, b July 2, 1896
Lizzie Graber, widow of Joel Knepp, b May 3, 1897
Katie Stoll, widow of Dave Wittmer, b Apr 19, 1902
Mary Graber, Wagler, Byler, widow of Aaron Steury, b May 25, 1902
Maggie Stoll, widow of Noah Miller, b June 2, 1903
Rose Wittmer, widow of Mart Knepp, b Mar 14, 1906
Katie Wagler, widow of Dave Stoll, b Mar 31, 1906
Mary Wagler, widow of Will Knepp, b Nov 10, 1909
Fannie Wittmer, widow of Fred Knepp, b Feb 18, 1911
Mary Eicher, widow of Jake Marner, b May 30, 1913
Adel Graber, widow of Fred Wagler, b Oct 3, 1913
Ida Wagler, widow of Will Graber, b Mar 31, 1915
Sarah Wagler, widow of Henry Lengacher, b Sept 1, 1915
Lydia Graber, widow of Joe Graber, b Mar 22, 1916
Fannie Lengacher, widow of France Wagler, b Aug 8, 1916
Magdelena Wagler, widow of Joe Wagler, b Feb 3, 1918
Verda Wagler, widow of Herman Wagler, b Nov 8, 1918
Edith Graber, widow of Ben Wittmer, b Dec 31, 1920
Katie Knepp, widow of Fred Miller, b June 18, 1922
Mary Graber, widow of Louis Knepp, b July 21, 1926
Clara Stoll, widow of Cletus Swartzentruber, b Feb 14, 1927
Elizabeth Graber, widow of John Weaver, b Aug 23, 1935
Martha Knepp, widow of John Wagler, b Sept 17, 1947

Guthrie, Kentucky

Sadie, Guthrie, h/h Benjamin Swarey, d Jan 23, 1972
Fannie, Guthrie, h/h John Miller, d Aug 15, 1976
Mattie, Guthrie, h/h Melvin Yoder, d Oct 14, 1977
Katie Ann, Guthrie, h/h Noah Coblentz, d Apr 25, 1979
Elizabeth, Guthrie, h/h Simon Yoder, d Oct 5, 1983

Pike County, Missouri

Lovina, Bowling Green, h/h George Yoder, d Spet 18, 1977-73 yr
Mary, Curryville, h/h Peter Girod, d Feb 13, 1970-63 yr
Catherine, Bowling Green, h/h Albert Lee, d May 2, 1978-67 yr
Amelia, Curryville, h/h Joe Whetstone, d May 17, 1981-77 yr
Elizabeth, Curryville, h/h Sam Borntreger, d Jan 2, 1981-59 yr
Salina, Bowling Green, h/h David Eicher, d Aug 14, 1980-48 yr
Phineas M. Borntreger, Bowling Green, h/w Annie Nisley, d Apr 26, 1954-56 yr

CROP AND WEATHER REPORTS

Continued from page 8

wintry days, but also lots of rain and also sunshine. But our cloudy and damp days outnumbered the sunny ones. Springs and creeks, etc., are back to full capacity again. Our worst storm and most snow was the 16th and 17th. A good bit was blown into the roads that easily drift but soon all melted again.

Community Notes

Lots of flu throughout the community and it's hard to get rid of. Many people are having either bronchitis or pneumonia.

Menno A. Zook spent a few days in the hospital due to fumes from an oil stove or that was the report we got. He is again at home and hopefully improving. He had sick headaches and dizziness and slept that he could hardly be awakened.

Smicksburg, Pa. - Boy Swallows Beads

Andy, 3, son of Melvin E. Millers was taken to Punxsy Hospital with what was thought to be pneumonia. After several days they transferred him to Pittsuburgh Children's Hospital. After some more x-rays they found there was still a bead in his lungs. He had been playing with some beads at home and had vomited several. They removed it with a tube through the mouth. They had to watch closely for infection for a while, but he is at home now.

Ben N. Detweiler, 71, is in the Indiana, Pa. Hospital since November 27. He had pains in his chest again. He is still in intensive care on Nov. 30, they are giving him oxygen and other things to strengthen his heart. He had just come home from the hospital last week. His address is RD1 Smicksburg, PA 16256. His wife is Mattie, the former Mrs. Urey H. Byler.

Mercer, Southern Mercer County, Pennsylvania - Eli H. Kurtz

November started in with light showers on 1st and 2nd, on the 3rd had rain all forenoon, it was cloudy from the 4th to the 7th with some snow flurries on the 4th and 5th. It was foggy the morning of the 8th but had sunshine after the fog lifted, also sunshine on the 9th. The 10th we had an all day rain, 11th rain and turning to snow about eve, 12th snowed all forenoon then sunshine until the 15th another rainy day, 16th a wet snow falling most of the day but none stayed on the ground, 17th the same, another wet snowy day. Then 1 day of sunshine with more rain showers on the 19th and a light sprinkle on the 20th. Then 2½ days of sunshine with more rain on the afternoon of the 23rd, a light sprinkle the morning of the 24th, again 2 days of sunshine, cloudy on the 27th. It started to rain the night of the 27th and all forenoon of the 28th, 29th a chilly wind and a few snow flurries. Morning temperatures averaged from 22 to 56 degrees the warmest on the 3rd and the coldest on the 13th. Daytime temperatures averaged from the upper thirties to a high of 66 degrees on the 2nd, 64 on the 9th and 23rd it was mostly in the forties and fifties. The temperature is 30 degrees on the 30th and sun is shining but a cold air blowing.

Community Notes

Mrs. Jonathan B. Hostetler (Mary) is again in Youngstown North Side Hospital since the 21st. She has an excessive amount of fluid and the Dr. says it must be removed slowly so she has a stay of about 3 weeks or so. Her home address is Volant, Pa. R.3 16156 if any of her friends wish to write.

Jonathan W. Byler (Wallie R's) broke his arm someway whil handling a horse.

Reports of Mrs. David E. Byler (Marila) New Wilimington, P R. 1 is not improving much lately.

Mercer, Mercer County, Pennsylvania - Dan J. Troyer

November was mostly cloudy and not very cold. The highes was up in the 60's mostly in the 30's and 40's. Dipping down to 1 degrees on the morning of the 13th. The 8th and 9th were clea and warm 10, 11, and 12, rain turning to snow, 13, and 14 clear, 1 and 16 rain and snow. Cloudy for a week. Sunny on the 26th an more rain 28th and 29th.

Dec. 1, down to 26 degrees and snowing. The corn is about al husked. The men are cutting wood and hunting deer.

Conneautville, Crawford County, Pa. - Anna S. Fisher

November brought forth a taste of many different weather conditions. We had some very warm, summer-like days, with beautiful sunshine, and high temperatures, followed by the cool, cloudy, drizzly weather so typical of Crawford County's late Autumn. A 5 inch snowfall on the night of the 16th made it appear that Old Man Winter had finally arrived. But a few days later, the sun came out, and the snow started melting, it seemed just like a lovely spring day.

Highest temperature was 68 degrees on the 10th. Lowest was 17 degrees on the morning of the 13th. Total Precipitation was 6 inches. Total snowfall was 7 inches. Most rain in one day was 1.15 on the 1st.

On the last day of November it started snowing again, and this morning (Dec. 1st) there is several inches on the ground and it is snowing hard.

The menfolk have abandoned farm work and are roaming the woods in search of the Pennsylvania Whitetail. Quite a few have been successful so far and others are still trying.

Spartansburg, Crawford County, Penna. - Thomas B. Miller

October was a beautiful Autumn month. There were some cool days that reminded us that winter is again about to make it's appearance. Our first killing frost came on the 30th. Corn husking is in full swing. It was very hard to break the ear off of the stalk before the frost but now it is a lot easier. The trees have shed their leaves once more and folks are busy raking and cleaning their yards. What more makes you think of Autumn than the smell of smoke from leaves burning? Winter's supply of wood is being made. Sawmills are quite busy and certain kinds of lumber selling fairly well.

November was the start of winter. We had our first snow that stayed on the ground the 4th. We had 2 beautiful days of Indian Summer the 8th and 9th. Then we got more snow. The 10th about 3 inches. The 18th it got warmer and rained. We had more snow the 25th but it didn't last long. The thermometer stands just above freezing and the ground is all dried off. Cattle and pigs are cheap.

Middlefield, Geuaga County, Ohio - Eli E. Miller

We had 16 days in November with rain or snow, the coldest was 24 degrees. The ground is soaked up good now. Corn is about all in with a fair crop. Deer hunter's are wishing for snow. The 1st day was November 28, quite a few got there's the 1st day.

Dairy cow, prices are down also beef. Horses are cheaper than for quite some time. Feeder pig prices are down fat hogs. $.40 a lb. tops.

Kidron, Wayne County, Ohio - John L. Stutzman

November had all kinds of weather. Some very nice days, and more rainy days than some of the summer months had. Also some snow. The springs, wells and creeks are pretty well filled up again. The young seedlings, wheat, pasture and lawns are nice and green. Some were mowing their lawns. Hogs are a little better price again. $43.75 cwt. Eggs are higher than they ever were in my time, that I can remember. Selling in the auction's over a dollar a dozen. Dairy cows are selling for less. A good cow still sells for over a $1000. But they are few in the weekly sales for that price. November is closing with some lucky deer hunters.

Community Notes - Barn Raisin

Daniel J. Swartzentruber barn and shed was raised November 15th, with a damp, cloudy day. Some rain now and then. They finished the roof the next day. They now have the livestock back in the barn again. The neighbors hauled in hay and straw and oats for them.

Millersburg, Eastern Holmes Co., Ohio - Raymond S. Weaver

No real cold weather during November weather was very changeable. We had some real good rains, with many cloudy and overcast days, but also some real nice and sunny days. No heavy snows yet.

Baltic, Southeastern Holmes County - Ohio - John L. Yoder

For November we were supplied with ample rainfall. Bringing springs to a strong flow. We had a few inches of snow, the forepart of the month. The coldest was around 18 degrees but also some nice and sunny days. Gun season for deer opened November 28, with 144 checked in at a local station the first day. The corn is about all husked with exception of some in shock. Not making much change in cattle prices yet. Hogs are not too high, pigs a little better. Feed prices are still high.

Ashland, Ashland County, Ohio - Ammon A. Troyer

The month of November was real wet, we also had some snow. We have a nice cover of snow now at this writing, December 2.

Deer season opened on the 28th. Deer don's seem so plentiful this year.

Community Note

Mrs. Sam E. Miller was able to attend her last son's wedding which was on November 22. She had 8 miles to go for the wedding. She went in the buggy and stayed for supper. It was a beautiful day and she stood it quite well.

Fredericktown, Ohio - Mrs. Sam Beiler

On November 8 we had an extra pleasant and warm day. Temperature reached 80 degrees in the sun but the next day it changed to rain and colder, till the 10th we had a couple inches of snow on ground which lasted till over the weekend. The coldest we had was 18 degrees. We had an all day snow again the 16th, but it melted as it came down. Also had quite many rainy days. Its soaking wet, hardly fit to be in fields for those who arn't finished with corn husking.

Hicksville, Ohio - David Raber

November has been wet and warm, often temperature in the 60's. We had our first snowfall of 2 inches on November 11. The corn is in the crib which everyone is thankful for with the wet weather. Apples were a little scarce this year.

New Haven, Allen County, Indiana - Mrs. John Schmucker

We had a lot of nice fall weather for November which gave the farmers a chance to get their plowing finish. We had quite a lot of rain during the month. Our coldest was 22 degrees on the 3rd. Weaned pig prices are still down, but egg prices have gone up quite high recently. Also had a few snow flurries.

Community Notes

When Mrs. Amanda Schwartz was milking, her cow kicked and her husband, Danny was trying to help her out. The cow kicked again and hit him in the upper lip cutting it completely through and had to have 6 stitches put in.

Shipshewana, LaGrange County, Indiana - Anna Eash

We have a nice November weather-wise. Quite a bit of moisture. Some nice sunny days and also frosty mornings but it usually warmed up some during the day. This morning, the 30th it weas 20 near zero with a chill factor of zero. Some snow flurries, but no cover of snow so far.

Corn is practically all husked, being matured early and of shorter quantity.

Factory work had slacked off some but is picking up again.

Merchants report and expect a good Christmas shopping season, due to improved economy.

Thanksgiving Day here was a rainy, cloudy day, no sunshine but the next day was sunshiny.

Wishing you a blessed Christmas season, a prosperious New Year.

Etna Green, Indiana - Menno Schwartz

We are having beautiful fall weather. are having nice rains and it doesn't seem possible so close to Thanksgiving. Much fall plowing is being done.

Community Notes

Deacon Levi Schwartz had a light stroke on Sunday morning, November 13. He spent 2 days in the hospital

Dennis Mast, the heart transplant victim, spent 13 days in the Indianapolis Hospital as he had a quite bad infection but is again able to go.

Seth Schwartz, 5, son of Lloyd and Mary (Miller) Schwartz had the misfortune to break his leg when another boy ran into him and knocked him down. Their address is Etna Green, Indian, R1 Box 69, 46524.

Let's have a birthday greeting shower for John L. Schwartz, R2Nappnaee, Indiana 46552. He will be 93, December 12. He is so glad for mail.

Kokomo, Indiana - Mrs. Ivan J. Gingerich

Rain and cloudy pretty well describes two-thirds of the days in November. We had 2 days each week of reak nice sunshine and fairly clear skies. Temperatures ranged from 65 to 32 degrees the first of the month but after Thanksgiving it dropped to the lower twenties a few times. Very little field work could be done by the farmers.

Community Notes

Mrs. Joas (Mattie) Gingerich had a major surgery, November 16, but is home now and gaining well.

Montgomery, Daviess County, Indiana - Elizabeth Mae Raber

November was a nice fall month. We had 4 days with a 70 degree temperature or more. We had quite a few frosts, but still some vegetables to eat out in garden like celery and cabbage which is not frozen. We had a low of 26 degrees on the 12th. We had quite a bit of rain on the 23rd and about an all day rain on the 27th of 2.3 inches and on different days we had some rain through out the month. I think the total rainfall was 5 inches or more for the month.

Lovington, Illinois - Henry R. Yoder

November has been typical to name many cloudy days and ample moisture. we had in the neighborhood of 6 inches, no snow only some flurries. 25 degrees was lowest of the month. Most of the rains came slowly. We had thunder and lightening on the 27th, then colder by the next day and rough wind which brought the wind chill factor quite low.

Fall plowing is well nigh done. It is ideal weather for fall plowing of sod or stubble, plenty wet for corn stalks.

Cattle and hog market had depreciated to a 30 mo. low according to reports in a local paper. Not as strong a demand for feeder pigs for the above reasons.

Dairy cows are still doing good but due to high feed costs and labor we see where several herds are being liquidated.

Corn price is $3.44 per 56 lb. bushel at local elevator. Soybean $7.67 per 60 lb. bushel.

Community Notes

November 9— Mrs. Andy Ray Herschberger (Ruth) entered Carle Clinic at Urbana and had an operation. She seems to be getting along O K at last reports.

Menno S. Miller was not able to attend church last time.

Harold, son of Lewis and Katie Ellen (Gingerich) Yoder, caught his arm in lineshaft and wound up with a fracture.

Man Suffers Bull Attact

John E. Gingerich is coming along as well as can be expected after having quite an attack from a bull.

Eli D. Yoder, 89, was admitted to St. Marys Hospital for knee sugery on November 15

Wilma Ann, daughter of Ben and Pauline Kauffman had the misfortune of having her wrist fractured in school.

Bloomfield, Davis County, Iowa - Mrs. Daniel D. Yoder

We've had a nice fall for harvesting what few crops we had but are very thankful for so much. We've also had lots of rain in the last month. The eve before Thanksgiving it seemed more winter-like with snow, wind and freezing temperatures that ice could be gathered for ice cream the next day. It warmed up again after that and the children went barefooted again. We had a very rainy weekend over the 27th. The 21st and 22nd were also very nice and warm. The morning of the 28th it started to clear off but soon dark clouds came up bringing us snow. It kept it up in earnest most of day. Fall garden vegetables did pretty good. It was 16 degrees the morning of the 30th being the coldest so far.

Iowa City, Johnson County, Iowa - E. S. Bontrager

We have been having plenty rain through October and November and pastures have been good again after the fall rains.

Corn and beans were possibly about ½ crop after the long dry and hot weather. However we have had a good hay crop.

Community Notes

Minister Dan Hershberger was not able to be in church. At present he has his home with his daughter, the Paul Brennemans. The ailing ones in the area are about holding their own.

Riceville, Iowa - Dan C. Borntreger

November was nice harvest weather for the 1st half. But had rains and was not so nice for gathering the later part. The wet weather delayed shredding so there is not much shredding done yet. But corn is nearly all picked. We also got snow the last week in November. We got rain, sleet and snow mixed so trees were loaded with ice and there is still some on yet. I suppose we have approx. 6 inches of snow now. We had a few days of blustery weather with snow in the air. But this morning it's real nice, quiet and sunshine. It was at 3 degrees above this morning, the coldest for this fall. Corn in general is a pretty good crop. Some fields hurt some of dry weather and others real good.

Community Notes

Willie D. Borntreger got his finger pretty well smashed while moving a house on the land they bought when he got it between a roller and beam. Seems to be getting along fairly well. They moved on the place yesterday.

Guthrie, Kentucky - Jesse D. Peachey

Weather remains on the wet side. A few late beans are out yet and farmers are waiting a slip chance to get them. The coldest so far was 28 and warm for the month was 70. A few snow flurries on the 12th was all the snow we had yet.

Young Couple Lose Assets in Trailer Fire

James Masts, just married last spring lost their double wide trailer and most of their belongings in a fire on the 18th. They were in town at the time and it was about gone when they came home. They think it started from an overheated stove pipe. Plans are to move a single trailer on the farm for the present time. Daniel Beachy broke his arm on the 30th while cutting a tree and a limb flew, hitting him.

Dunnville, Kentucky - Marie Schlabach

November was a beautiful fall month with plenty of moisture. Our coldest was 24 on the 25th and our first freezing frost was on the 5th and 6th with 28 degrees both mornings. The total rainfall for the month was 7.1 inches. So we had some good stripping weather for the tobacco. So far it wasn't so cold to strip that we have had other years at this time but undoubtedly there will still be cold fingers as there is still quite a bit to strip. Some tobacco was sold yesterday bringing $1.57 for tips that showed some green to $1.95. The $1.95 was black last years tobacco and the nice light of this year ranges around $1.80. They claim this years tobacco doesn't have so good a quality being it was so dry this summer. Corn is a fair to good crop but beef and hogs are still real low.

Ethridge, Lawrence Co., Tenn. - Mrs. Moses Gingerich

November was a nice to fair fall month. We had around 7 inches rainfall throughout the month, which made nice tobacco stripping weather. Fall crops are about done for another year.

Sorghum molasses is selling good at $8.00 a gallon. Most people are about sold out of molasses, which was a fair crop this year.

Clare, Missouri - Abe M. Hochstetler

We are getting some winter these last few days of November. It is 20 degrees this morning with snow on the ground. Fall plowing of yesterday, froze plenty hard this morning. We had lots of moisture this month. There is still quite a bit of corn to be harvested. Last day of deer season with a fair amount of deer taken by our group here.

Nunnelly, Tennessee - Laverne Schmucker

In October we had 3.7 inches rain. The coldest was 28 degrees on 27th and 28th and the warmest being 62 on the 12th.

November brought us 8 inches of rain with quite a few cloudy days. The coldest morning was the 25th being 20. The warmest was 57 on the 19th, some chilly days but also some warm barefoot days for a few.

Clark, Missouri - Samuel D. Beachy

The month of November was not so cold as most times, but we had lots of rain. We had our 1st snow November 12th, but it didn't last long, only ended up in mud in a day or two. Most of the month was too wet to plow gardens and some fields. There is also some beans to harvest, most of the corn is harvested.

Bowling Green, Pike County, Mo. - Jacob A. Mast

November was a wet month following our dry summer. I don't know exactly how much rainfall we had but had enough that most of the farm ponds are mostly filled. Also had some snow, but it didn't stay on the ground. The ground was froze a little the last few mornings. There is still a lot of shredding to do when it drys off.

Hog prices are low, but milk prices have held up well, except for what the government takes out makes it lower.

Windsor, Missouri - Mrs. Monroe Hershberger

Our first killing frost was about the 13th. Had lots of rain through November. We had our first snow flurries the 23rd and enough snow on the ground to track rabbits, the night of the 27th.

Crops are mostly harvested. A lot of corn was put into silos this year, we will feed our ear corn to our sows.

Firearms season opened a week in November. During that time a 28 point buck was shot near Windsor. He weighed 200 lbs. (before field dressed) and estimated being about 4 years old. Rabbits are plentiful and fat.

We still have some roses blooming.

Some from here attended the state Steering Committee held at Clark.

Anabel, Missouri - Mrs. Abe Borntreger

November was a wet month, around 8 inches of rain fell throughout the month. On November 5th had our first over all killing frost. We still had green tomatoes on the tomato plants. A little frog was still croaking when the first snow started to fall the 12th, our first tracking snow. The snow didn't stay on bare ground but did on grass and leaves. Some snow and sleet fell all day the 28th. The ground was pretty well covered by eve, but mostly melted as it came.

Crops are mostly harvested with reports of some very lean yields. Also some fair to good. Lots of fall crops were sown.

Deer season opened the 12th. Around 10 deer were taken among the Amish.

LaPlata, Missouri - Mrs. Mose M. Borntreger

We had quite a bit of rain during the month of November, around 5 inches altogether. Also had a lot of fog the morning of the 3rd. The coldest for the month was 14, this morning. Our first snow came the 12th, it was soon gone, then another snow the 28th, most of it gone again. We also had a lot of nice sunny days. The warmest was 71 the 22nd with a green Thanksgiving.

Around a dozen deer were taken this year by the Amish in this community.

Fat hogs are $39.75 a hundred. A little jump over the $36.00 of several weeks ago. Top feeder pigs bringing around $.47 a lb.

Jamesport, Missouri - Amos W. Yoder

Over 7 inches rain through November has slowed corn and soybean harvesting, soybeans are not all combined and there are quite a few corn shocks in fields yet. Beans are not yielding very well, mostly from 10 to 20 bu., and corn from 0 to 30 bu. per acre, with a few exceptions of about 60 bushel or more.

We had some snow November on 12th and again the 23rd and the 28th, but it is nearly all gone again.

Marshfield, Missouri - Ruben Yoder

November brought a big variety of weather with several days of 70 degrees and also lots of rain several days with snow flurries, we never had enough snow to cover the ground. About the biggest change was on the 22nd when it was in the 70's the next day it was raining and snowing and till Thursday morning it was 27. On the last day it went down to 19 degrees which is the coldest we have had this fall.

The hog market hit the bottom, we hope. It was below $.38 lb. several days but has gone up a little since and feeder pigs are started up.

Steer price reached $.71 on top the week of Thanksgiving.

Seymour, Missouri - Menno D. Schwartz

We had mostly nice sunny days. Enough rain, more than usual throughout the month and warm enough to make the grass grow. We haven't fed any hay to the horses but some to the cattle.

The walnut crop wasn't as good through here and price down. Milk $11.40, corn $3.82, cattle the best between $.50 and $.60 ave. about $.45, hogs $.38, rabbits still $.60, eggs I don't know but had been going up. Our ducks started laying to help the chickens out some. Rabbits having young like they are going out of style.

Maywood, Missouri - Moses J. K. Burkholder

November has been making up for the very pleasant weather we had in October. We are having rain every few days, probably averaging twice a week or so. So far we had very little snow and what we got didn't stay long.

Winter wheat looks real good and a lot of wheat was sown this fall in this area. Pastures are doing fine, too. Sorghum wasn't as good as usual.

Peter Burkholder built a lean-to to his barn for a loafing area. Eli Burkholder got wallboard up in their house.

Haven, Reno, Kansas - Mrs. Enos E. Schrock

The weather has been on the cold side. We had our first snow on November 9th and 2 more snows since, still some on the ground that came on Sunday, November 27th. We have had cold already, temperatures for the month were from 20 to 60 degrees , also had some rain and sleet and sunshine, too.

I think all of the Milo is cut by now and the silos filled, however some silos did not get full, due to our hot dry summer, feed was short. There is still some alfalfa to be thrashed.

Community Notes

Nov. 2 a crippled sister of our church died at the Menn. Friendship Manor, Ruhama Schrock, 78. Also the 28th was the funeral of Pr. Willie Wagler, 69 of Pardridge, of the Beachy Church, he had cancer. Funeral at the Cedar Crest Amish Menn. Church.

Partridge, Kansas - Edward A. Mast

The second week of this month brought us good weather to finish fall work. Probably later than usual. We had enough snow the day before Thanksgiving to cover the ground. Another good shower of rain 2 days later.

Dryland Milo averaged about 50 bu. per acre. Farmers are storing milo wetter than they used to by keeping the grain cool with fans.

Rexford, Montana - Jonnie J. Yoder

We have had lots of wet weather in November till the 24th it snowed then most of it melted and got cooler again the 27th. This morning it's 24 degrees and cloudy. The mountains are white topped once more making them very beautiful.

Steers brought $.61 and heifers $.57 and hay is from $65.00 a ton for grass to $85.00 for top quality. The lumber mills are slowing down some. The log house business is going strong and they are getting the foundation started for the cheese house. We are all looking forward to have it in operation.

Deer hunting has been a good season with just about everyone getting their deer. This year three of the school boys each got one, too. Martin Hochstetler got a bull elk the last day of season in the afternoon.

Community Notes

Freeman Troyers got back from a 5 week visit to Indiana the 12th Nov. Orla Troyer got back the 1st week in Nov. and Jonnie Yoders were gone 4 weeks getting back home the 8th Nov. Now Amzie Troyers went to Indiana due to Jake Millers illness. (Mrs. Troyers Dad.)

Harmony, Minnesota - Mrs. Chris Stutzman

The first part of November was mild, had a few weeks with mostly cloudy weather, a few light rains. We had our first snow on the 13th, but melted by eve. We had around 1½ inches of rain the 23rd, turned to snow and got a few inches, temperature in the 30's. Got 6 to 8 inches of snow the 28th and 29th. November 30th was the coldest so far with 8 degrees in the morning.

Community Notes

Lydia, 18, daughter of Dave Masts had the misfortune of breaking her right arm when a horse shied about a truck, dumping her and the driver out. She is coming along fine.

Utica, Minnesota - Atlee J. Shetler

November was real nice, very little days below freezing up to the 20th, but also not much sunshine. On the 21st we had a 1½ inch rain during the night, turned colder over Thanksgiving. On the 27th it snowed around 6 inches.

Fall crops are in and wood sheds being filled.

Amherst, Wisconsin - C. L. Borntrager

We had ideal November weather till after the middle of the month. We had rains now and then. On the 13th we had a light snow. On the 27th and 28th it snowed again and was very windy during the night of the 27th leaving 8-10 inches on the ground. The lowest temperature for the month was 12 degrees and the highest was close to 60.

Community Notes

Mrs. Joe H. Miller was admitted to the St. Michaels Hospital on the 23rd. She was under oxygen and I.V. in I.C. unit. She expects to be released soon. She had fluid and has a weak heart.

Blair, Wisconsin - Mrs. Moses S. Miller

November had a few sunny days, but was mostly cloudy with a lot of rain. There were several all day rains which left fields and yards soft and muddy. Since the 20th it has been colder, the ground frozen. The 27th it started in with sleet and by the next morning we had several inches of snow. We had more since. It measures 6 inches on the level. It makes good sledding. Temperature is down to 10 above zero.

Cashton, Wisconsin - Joe C. Borntreger

The weather through November was mostly cloudy and mild till the last week, the coldest we had was around 12 degrees, since the 27th we are having sleet and snow and 20 degrees this eve. the 29th. It was snowing and blowing all day from the west.

Community Notes

Moses, the tiny baby that was born to John and Barbara (Herschberger) Hochstetler, Sept. 29th is still at the St. Francis Hospital at LaCrosse. Their address is Westby R.3. They will have a large bill. I am sure encouraging letters and money would be appreciated.

A milk truck hit a deer Sat. morning, killing the deer. We heard the truck tipped over but luckily didn't have much milk yet.

Chetek, Wisconsin - Mrs. Henry Lehman

Our month of November is now history. The first three days were wet, damp and foggy. The 4th we had our first hard frost. The grass was green and growing some up until then. The 9th we had rain and then turned to snow. Just about 1 inch, but left us again. It was nice till around the middle of November we had rain, foggy and damp weather off and on with a day or 2 nice days in between. Day before Thanksgiving it rained and turned to snow, which left the roads pretty slippery. It started snowing again early morning of the 28th and is still snowing at this writing. It drifted at some places. On the level we have 7 inches of snow, but not cold. Temperatures hang around 22 to 32 degrees mostly.

Community Notes

Danny, son of Pre. Tobias Borntregers which had the broken arm is now out of traction and his arm in a sling and back to school again a week. Pre. Tobias Borntreger was in the hospital again 5 days with severe pains from infection of the prostate gland. He is home again and gaining so slowly. He seems to stay pretty weak. But was able to be in church again on Sunday.

Wilton, Wisconsin - Jacob D. Hochstetler

November was wet most of the time. Not too much shredding was done on account of the damp weather. Some plowing was done the first 2 weeks of November. We had enough snow the 13th to track a rabbit. Had a cold spell over Thanksgiving also on the 30th when it was 10 degrees. We also had snow the 29th with enough wind to cause snow to drift.

Several Amish got a deer, but the deer kill was down on account of the rainy weather.

Community Notes

Old Chris M. Borntreger (Widower) is laid up the last 4 weeks. He fell from a box wagon and hurt his neck and head. He was intending to help pick corn. This happened Oct. 29th. He was in bed most of the time since. He had a lot of pain the first week but seems to be getting gradually better. His children were here to help care for him. Chris was 90 years old in September. He has a good mind yet so far.

Bronson, Michigan - Lester F. Graber

Temperatures ranged from 20 low, to 66 high, during November with quite a few mild days. Our first snow fell on the 11th, with snow falling on three different days but not staying as a ground cover. We had six rainy days, bringing up the water level somewhat from the low it had reached during the summer months.

By far the most of the corn was harvested by month's end. Yields were less than average years on most fields, although some made better than 100 bushels per acre. Most of fall seeded wheat is nice and green.

Community Notes

Edward Schmucker went back to a Battle Creek Hospital on November 21, 6 days after the original appointment on Nov. 15, to have his body cast removed and to take physical therapy; hoping to be walking soon.

Centerville, Michigan - Inez M. Miller

November 3rd, hit a low of 18 degrees, it was kinda chilly. On November 11th we had our first snow of this season. Quite chilly, snow only stayed a few days then warmed up again, temperature at 65 degrees again a few days and the last couple days, 27th and 28th rainy all day, temperature 40degrees with windd from the East, it could turn colder.

Very nice and warm fall weather, on Oct. 27th we had our first killing frost.

Corn husking is in full swing and looks pretty good.

Quite a few deer have been shot in this area this season.

Grey County, Ontario - Mrs. Jacob C. Hershberger

November was a very nice month with a fair amount of rain, but not much snow, we had one snowstorm on the 11th and a little lightning and thunder on the 28th.

Two Daughters Scalded

Ella, 5 year old and Amanda, 9 month old daughters of Enos K. Hershbergers were accidently scalded with hot tea. Amanda's almost whole back and leg and arm were scalded and Ella's shoulder and part of back and arm were scalded. Ella was in the hospital 12 days and Amanda was in 18 days. And are doing well now, it happened on October 20.

St. Marys, Ontario - David S. Graber

November had a mixture of weather, this morning the wind is from the east, with some freezing rain, temp. is 30 degrees . Our total rainfall for the month up till now the 28th is 2½ inches. On the 11th we got some snow, enough to whiten the ground and stayed a couple days. The week before was a nice week. The coldest was about 20 degrees. The last 2 weeks, it varied, some colder days, then a spell of nicer days. Could say the corn crop is all off now and most of the fall plowing done. Corn prices are still good, around $4.00 per bu. Hogs still low around $.60 dressed weight.

LATE RERORTS

York County, Penna. - Andrew H. Beiler

In November we had a lot of rain, we did not measure it due to our glass being broken. We had our first hard frost the 6th and again the 7th. The 7th, 8th and 9th it was sunny and breezy, several nice days to get corn fodder, then on the 10th it rained most of the day, which was a wedding day. The 15th and 24th it also rained most of the day and the 25th we had a snowstorm for a while the ground was white in the A.M. but melted again in the p.m. Corn did not yield as good as I thought it would, too many stalks with small ears and some with none. Still some corn to pick in the neighborhood, due to the wet weather and weddings also not much corn fodder in yet. Hope we will still be able to get some as straw is selling very high, from $80. to $110 a ton.

Seneca Falls, New York - Mrs. Noah S. Byler

November started in with nice sunshine the 1st day and temp. up to 59 degrees . The 2nd it rained in the morning, but cleared off and was nice. Temp. going up to 63 degrees. The 3rd was rainy all day and got colder, down to 38 degrees. From the 4th to 6th was dreab most of the time, We also had some snow and rain and temperature ranging from 32 to 40 degrees those days. The 7th was fair again, temp. going up to 49 today; 8th and 9th real nice sunshine. Temp. going up to 60 degrees ; 10th it started raining at noon temp. up to 54 degrees ; 11th was rainy and got colder; 13th and 14th fair and colder; 15th it started raining; was dreab and misty the 16th and 17th, we had snow flurries again. From the 18th to the 23rd it was real nice sunshine and temp. going up to 56 degrees. It started sprinkling in the evening of the 23rd. Then it was dreab, misty and snowy the 24th and 25th. 26th dreab and chilly, 27th nice; 28th dreab and rainy all day; 29th real nice most of day; 30th changeable; sunshine and cloudy and by evening it was snowing and blowing and temp. dropped to 29 degrees.

A GET WELL SHOWER ANNOUNCEMENT

Miss Catherine M. Swarey is a patient in J.C. Blair Memorial Hospital Huntingdon, Pa. 16652. Let's cheer her with Get Well cards, letters, money. It would help to pass the time for her. She is a very sick person in the hospital since Nov. 29th.

* * *

THE SURE PROMISE

In the common round of duty
  Lift thy heart in praise,
For the Lord has surely promised
  Strength for all thy days.

COMMUNITY NOTES

Guthrie, Kentucky - Bishop dies - Correction

A correction from last month

Simon M. Yoder, 75, died Oct. 5. He was born at Norfolk, Va. in 1908 to Milt and Barbara (Beachy) Yoder. In 1929 he was married to Katie Ann Miller at Mayack, N. C. They moved from Norfolk to Stuarts Draft, Va. in 1943.

Katie Ann died in 1973, he remarried to Elizebeth Byler in 1976.

He was ordained minister at Stuarts Draft in 1947 and bishop in 1950. In 1960 he founded the Guthrie, Ky. Amish settlement, where he was a church leader until his death. See Nov. obit.

Newburg, Pa. - Leading minister dies

Samuel Kauffman, 70, died Nov. 8, in the Chambersburg Hospital.

He was born in 1913 to the late John A. and Fannie (Petersheim) Kauffman. In 1933 he was married to Eva, daughter of the late Michael and Fannie (Riehl) Stoltzfus.

They started farming near Strasburg, moved to Lebanon County where he was ordained a minister in 1943. About 1956 they moved to Juniata County, Pa. and returned to Lebanon before 1959. About 1972 they moved to Franklin County where he was a district leader until his death. see obit.

Topeka, Indiana - Senior member dies

Susie A. Miller, 94, died at her daughters home on Nov. 26. Born in 1888 in LaGrange County, Indiana to Mr. and Mrs. Schrock.

In 1908 she was married to Henry Miller. see obit.

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OBITUARIES

Beiler, Annie K., 60, 2055 Rockvale Rd., Lancaster, Penna.

died at Lancaster General Hospital on Saturday, November 26, at 4:58 after a long illness. She was born in Salisbury Township, a daughter of the late Eli K. and Rachel E. (King) Beiler.

Surviving are these brothers and sisters: Christian K., Gordonville; Salome K., wife of John U. Smoker; and Rachel K., wife of David L. Smoker, both of Myerstown; Lydia K., and Mary K. both at home; Katie K., wife of Jacob M. Lapp and Eli K. both of Lancaster and Leah K., wife of David Z. Ebersol, Leola.

Funeral services at house, opening by Joseph B. King and Ach! was ist doch unser leben? read by Aaron King. Funeral at David S. Smuckers, 2110 Rockvale Rd., Lancaster, opening by Jacob Beiler, main sermon by David Blank and Ich hab mein sach Gott heimgestellt, read by Eli Beiler. Interments in Myers Cemetery. Alle Menchen mussen sterben, read by David F. King at graveside and benediction by Abram K. King. Pallbearers were: Daniel B. Lapp, Levi M. Beiler, David B. Smoker and Jacob B. Ebersol.

Bender, Chriss, 75, Johnson County, Iowa

died November 16 apparently of a heart attact as he was found back of the grove in the p.m. after he didn't show up for dinner. He was 6 days less than 76 years old. Born near Hydor, Oklahoma, he was the son of Samuel and Lovina (Swartzentruber) Bender and was married to Magdalena, who died of cancer in July 1981. He had a lonesome life after the passing of his wife.

He is survived by one son, Samuel, married to Irma Frey and five granchildren: Paul S., James S., Esther S., Miriam S., all at home and Lena of Iowa City. Also surviving is one sister, Barbara, Mrs. Mose W. Yoder, of Nappanee and nieces and nephews. Preceding him in death were his wife, 2 borhters, Emory who died at Thomas, Oklahoma in 1936 and Geo in 1980 and 2 sisters, Lena, Mrs. Enos Swartzentruber and Lydia, single.

Blank, Daniel E., 1 mo., R2 Christian, Penna.

died Thursday morning, November 3, at home. He had been ill since birth. He was the son of John G. and Susie (Esh) Blank.

In addition to his parents, he is survived by his paternal grandmother, Barbara S. Blank, Christian R2, maternal grandparents, Daniel F. and Rebecca Esh, Peach Bottom, paternal great-grandparents, Amos and Susie Glick, Lancaster, and maternal great-grandparents, John F. and Susie Esh, Quarryville.

Esh, Henry L., 1, 374 King St., Myerstown, Penna.

died November 14, at his home. He had a heart failure since birth, called congenital heart disease. He was the son of Israel S. and Mary G. (Lantz) Esh.

In addition to his parents he is survived by 1 sister and 3 brothers: Leah L., Amos L., Jonthan L., and Urie L., all at home; paternal grandparents, Amos Z. and Mary Esh, Myerstown; maternal grandparents Jonathan B. and Leah Lantz, Lebanon R1, paternal step great grandparents Henry K. and Sarah King, Lebanon.

Funeral services were held Wednesday a.m., November 16, at the late home by Moses G. Lapp and John D. Peachey. Lied read by Sam J. Esh. Pallbearers were John Zook (Abner) and Levi Lapp Jr. Burial in Lapps Cemetery.

Graber, Mrs. Amos R. (Mary), 70, Montgomery, Indiana

died suddenly November 24 at her home. She was born September 25, 1913, the daughter of Joseph and Barbara (Knepp) Raber. She married Amos R. Graber on December 14, 1934 and he survives.

Surviving besides her husband are nine daughters, Mrs. Joe (Margaret) Lengacher, Mrs. Willis (Barbarann) Eicher, Mrs. Ora (Mary) Graber, Mrs. Ray (Martha) Graber, Mrs. Lavern (Ruthie) Graber, Mrs. Willard (Naomi) Wagler, Mrs. Philip (Katherine) Stoll, Mrs. Omer (Dinah) Graber all of the home are and Esther Graber at home; two sons, Ezra and Alva Graber also of the home area. Also six brothers, Henry, John, Jerome, Alva, Herbert and William, two sisters, Mrs. Joe (Martha) Graber and Mrs. Ben (Ida) Wagler all of the home area; a step mother, Mrs. Fannie Raber and 55 grandchildren. Two sons, one sister and four grandchildren preceded her in death.

Funeral services were held on November 27 at her home by Noah Wagler and Levi Graber and at her son's home by Harold Lengacher and Eli Wagler. Burial in the Graber Cemetery.

Hochstetler, John W., 77, R5 Millersburg, Ohio

died at Pomrene Memorial Hospital in Millersburg, Saturday, November 26 of an apparent stroke. He had been afflicted with Parkinson's Disease a number of years and was on a wheel chair for some time. Born in Madison County to William M. and Sarah D. (Kaufman) Hochstetler, he was a retired implement dealer and farmer in the Walnut Creek area. He was married to Katie Weaver, January 5, 1933 who survives.

Also surviving are 4 sons, Aden of R1 Sugarcreek, William of the home, Eli of Berlin and Roy of Wilmot; two daughters, Anna, of the home and Mrs. Rob R. (Mary) Schlabach of R5 Millersburg; 18 grandchildren; two brothers, William of Mt. Eaton and Ben of Colgate, Oklahoma; and 2 sisters, Mrs. Dan C. (Alta) Schlabach of Hartville, and Mrs. Jacob A. (Sarah Ann) Weaver of Orrville. His parents, 4 brothers and 2 sisters died previously.

Funeral services were held in the home, November 29 with Bishop Atlee E. Miller officiating.

Kauffman, Enos E., 7 mo., R1 Christiana, Penna.

died Thrusday night, November 3 at his home. He had been ill since birth. He was the son of Bennie M. and Emma S. (Esh) Kauffman.

In addition to his parents, he is survived by three brother, Simeon, John and Samuel, all at home, maternal grandparents, Enos and Emma Esh, Gordonville, and paternal grandparents, Samuel S. and Sarah Kauffman, R1 Christiana.

Kauffman, Sam K., 71, Newburg, Penna.

died November 8, at Chambersburg Hospital after a gall bladder operation and complications. He was a minister. He was a son of John and Fannie Kauffman (deceased) and was married to Eva (Stoltzfus) Kauffman who survives.

Also surviving are 5 boys and nine girls. Mrs. Rufus (Fannie) Peachey, Belleville; Mike, Orrstown, Penna.; Abner, Bedford, Penna., Mrs. emanuel (Ida) Esh, Newburg, Penna.; Mrs. Leroy (Mamie) Lantz, Myerstown, Penna.; Mrs. Elam (Sadie) Lapp, Mrs. Ben (Bena) Lantz, Newburg, Penna.; Mrs. Aaron (Priscilla) Lantz, Myerstown, Penna.; Mrs. Elmer (Lydia) Fisher, Orrstown, Penna.; Roman McVeytown, Penna.; Emanuel, Myerstown, Penna.; Mrs. Benuel (Mary) Fisher, Myerstown, Penna.; Melvin, Newburg, Penna., Mrs. Ben (Eva) Beiler, Quarryville, Penna. Also serving are 6 brothers Christian, Ben, John, Levi, Daniel and Elam and four sisters, Mrs. Jacob (Lydia) Stoltzfus; Mrs. John (Rachel) Fisher, Mrs. Jacob (Rebecca) Esh, Mrs. Aaron (Mary) Ebersol.

Funeral services in home by Bishop Amos Esh. At Ben Lantz by Bishop Roman Troyer, Ohio and Bishop Samuel Fisher, Sugar Valley. Lied by Dan Troyer, Ohio. Burial in Mountain View Amish Cemetery.

Lapp, Mrs. Barbara Y., 61, 28 Old Leacock Rd., Ronks, Penna.

died Wednesday, November 16, at her home, after a lengthly illness. She was born in Leacock Township, a daughter of the late David M. and Lizzie (Yoder) Beiler and was the wife of Samuel L. Lapp.

Surviving in addition to her husband are four children: Benjamin B., and Hannah S., wife of Isaac Z. King, both of Rebersburg, Amanda B., wife of Jonathan M. Stoltzfus, Bellefonte, and Samuel B. Lapp, Ronks; 21 grandchildren; seven step-grandchildren; two brothers: Aaron Y. Beiler and John Y. Beiler, both of Bird-in-Hand R1; four sisters: Katie A., wife of Abram Kinsinger, Myersdale, Mary Y., wife of Daniel Z. Fisher, Fannie Y. wife of Aquilla Stoltzfus, both of Gordonville and Hannah Y. wife of Samuel S. Zook, Lancaster.

Funeral services were held at the Jonathan A. Stoltzfus residence on Friday, November 18, at 11:30 a.m. Interment in Beiler's Cemetery.

Miller, Amanda J., 59, Hayes Rd., Middlefield, Ohio

died Wednesday evening, November 23, at her home following a short illness. Born October 1, 1924 in Middlefield, she was a lifelong resident of Middlefield.

Survivors include her father, Jonathan P. Miller of Middlefield; sister, Mary Schrock of Middlefield; 10 nieces and nephews.

Funeral services were held November 26 at the home. Bural was in Nauvoo Road Cemetery.

Miller, Amy Ruth, 64, Johnson County, Iowa

died November 25. She was born April 28, 1919. In her youth she accepted Christ as her Saviour and became a member of the Old Order Amish Church and remained faithful. She was the daughter of Jonas and Lydia (Brenneman) Otto. On December 17, 1944 she was married to Henry M. Miller, who survives.

Also surviving are 5 children: Lewis, married to Mary Burkholder of Seymour, Missouri; Sadie, married to Emory Beachy of Spencer, Wisconsin; Ephraim, married to Verba Gingerich, of Kalona; Steven, married to Alta Fern Beachy of the home and Verna, married to Dennis H. Miller of Kalona. Eighteen grandchildren; one brother Daniel of Nappanee, Indiana and one sister Alta, Mrs. Abe Kauffman of Kalona, besides nephews and nieces and relatives and friends to mourn her departure. Her parents, 1 grandson, 2 brothers and 4 sisters preceded her in death.

Funeral services were held at the home Tuesday, November 29, where she was born and raised. Burial in the North Gingerich Cemetery.

Miller, Barbara A., 1 yr., 16740 Peters Rd., Middlefield, Ohio

died Tuesday evening, November 29, at home. She suffered from a birth defect. She was born January 20, 1982, to Min. Andrew A. and Ada Miller.

In addition to her parents she is survived by seven brothers and 1 sister: Daniel, Andrew, Ervin, Johnny, Marcus, Jacob, Moses and Sarah all at home and maternal grandfather, Ervin Miller of Middlefield. One sister, Mary, preceded her in death.

Burial will be in Millers's Amish Cemetery.

in matrimony 22 days less than 39 years.

Miller, Mrs. Susie A., 94, Topeka, Indiana

died at 9:10 November 26 at her daughters home in Wolcottville. Born in 1888in LaGrange County, she married Henry L. Miller on February 6, 1908. He died in 1936.

Survivors include two daughters, Mrs. Amos (Wilma) Bontrager, Wolcottville, and Anna Miller, Topeka and 45 grandchildren, 211 great grandchildren and one great-great-grandchild.

Funeral services were held Tuesday at 9:30 a.m.

Raber, Barbara, 78, R2 Fredericksburg, Ohio

died November 19 in her home after a brief illness. A life resident of Holmes County, she was a daughter of the late Emanuel J. and Barbara (Keim) Miller. On December 31, 1931 she married Abe E. Raber who died in 1974.

Surviving are 2 daugthers and four sons: Mrs. Raymond (Sarah) Hershberger and Emanuel of R2 Fredericksburg, Mrs. David (Mary) Schlabach of R3 Millersburg, Enos of the home, Roman of Butler, Ohio and Levi of Belleville, Ohio, a brother, Emanuel E. Miller of R2 Fredericksburg; 59 grandchildren and 18 great-grandchildren. A son, 3 brothers and 5 sisters died previously.

Funeral services were held at the home on November 22 by Bishop Levi J. Miller. Burial in the Hershberger Cemetery.

Schrock, Ruhama, 78, Hutchinson, Kansas

died November 2, at the Mennonite Friendship Manor South Hutchinson. She was an ivalid, very stooped, and on a wheel chair. She was a daughter of the late Jonas and Susan (Kauffman) Schrock, was born March 18, 1905 at Hutchinson, Kansas were she resided all of her life, altho the last, a number of years, were spent of the Mennonite Friendship Manor.

Survivors are 1 brother, Rufus J. Schrock of the old home place and 2 sisters, Mrs. Clara Bontrager of Goshen, Indiana and Ida Schrock alof of Mennonite Friendship Manor, also being on the wheelchair mostly.

Funeral services were held November 5, Saturday at the Enos Schrock residence. Officiating were D. K. Bontrager and Bishop Jonas P. Bontrager in German and Jonas P. Yoder in English. Burial in the Amish Cemetery. She was a member of the Old Order Amish Church in Haven District. Pallbearers were Levi E. Knepp, Ervin P. Eash, Ora W. Miller and Robert E. Schrock.

Smucker, Katie, 3 days, R1 Christiana, Penna.

died Tuesday morning, November 8, at Lancaster Osteopathic Hospital. She was the daughter of David and Mary (Kauffman) Smucker.

In addition to her parents, she is survived by a sister, Sarah, and two brothers, Daniel and Jacob, all at home; paternal grandparents, Daniel D. and Mary S. Smucker, Gordonville; maternal grandparents, Samuel S. and Sarah Kauffman, Christiana; and paternal great-grandfather, Jacob S. Fisher, Ronks.

Weaver, John B., 47, Loogootee, Indiana

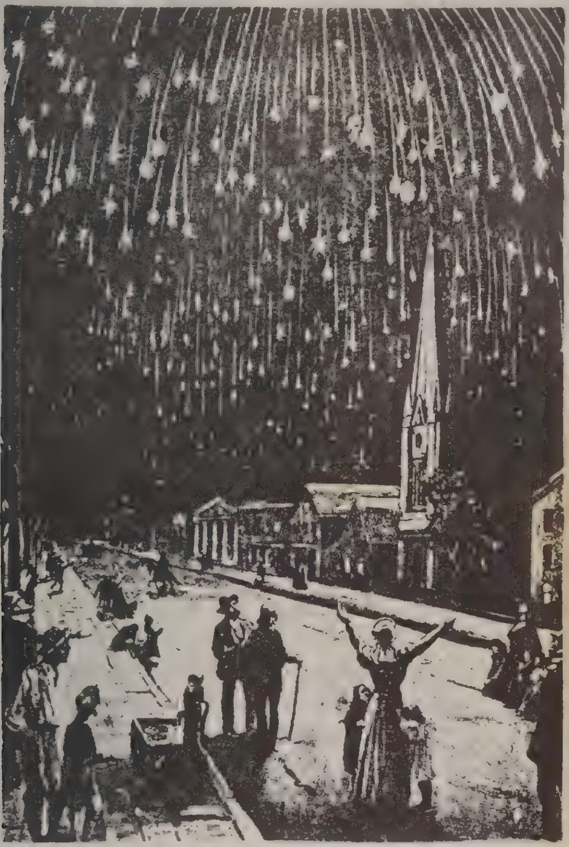
died November 15 at his home after a short illness of cancer. He was born July 26, 1936, the son of Ben J. and Mattie (Miller) Weaver. He married Elizabeth Graber on August 25, 1955 and she survives.

Surviving besides his wife are two sons, Lloyd J. and Ammon Jay; three daughters, Mrs. Daniel (Lou Ella) Marner, Sarah Anna and Mattie Irene at home; two grandaughters; six sisters, Mrs. Amos (Katie Stoll, Mrs. Ray (Malinda) Wagler, Mrs. Enos (Anna) Graber, Mrs. Glen (Betty) Graber, Mrs. Marvin (Ella) Wagler and Lydia Weaver, all of the home area and two brothers, Levi B. Keosaugua, Iowa and Jacob B. Sarasota, Florida.

Funeral services were held at the home place on November 17, by Henry Miller Jr. of Holmes County, Ohio and Bishop Jake Eicher of Aylmer, Can. Burial in the Stoll Cemetery.

Yoder, Simon M. Guthrie, Kentucky

died October 5, after a lengthly battle with cancer. Born at Norfolk, Virginia, July 23, 1908, the son of Milt and Barbara (Beachy) Yoder. He was married to Katie Ann Miller, August 6, 1929 at Moyack, N. C. They moved from Norfolk, Virginia to Stuarts Draft, Virginia in April 1943 and to Guthrie, Kentucky, October 7, 1958 where he was the founder and leader of the Amish church. Katie Ann, died November 24, 1973 and he remarried January 11, 1976 to Elizabeth Byler who survives. See November Diary for rest of survivors.



THE FALLING STARS OF 1833

One Hundred Fifty Years Ago

"The Stars Shall Fall from Heaven"

A great impetus was given to the study of divine prophecy by the events of the closing years of the eighteenth century. Observers had seen the papal power receive a "deadly wound" in the events and effects of the French Revolution; and it was understood that the world was entering a new era of enlightenment and liberty.

Bible students began to see more clearly the lesson of the great outlines of historic prophecy, and hearts were stirred with the evidences that the coming of the Lord was drawing near. In Europe and America, in the early decades of the nineteenth century, there was the beginning of a revival of the study and preaching of the advent idea.

Another Sign in the Heavens

Just here appeared another great sign in the heavens, foretold by the word of prophecy. Of the signs that was to follow the darkening of the sun and moon, Christ's prophecy says.

"The stars shall fall from heaven." Matt. 24:29.

The prophet John beheld the spectacle in a vision of the last days, and described it in these words:

"The stars of heaven fell unto the earth, even as a fig tree casteth her untimely figs, when she is shaken of a mighty wind." Rev. 6: 13.

On Nov. 13, 1833, came the wondrous celestial exhibition of falling stars, which is listed as one of the most remarkable phenomena of the astronomical story.

Meteroic displays, swarms of shooting stars, have been observed at various times all through the ages; but this phenomenon, coming in the order given by the prophecy, that is, following the darkening of the sun, constituted the sublime display answering to the pen-picture of the Apocalypse,—as iff all the stars of heaven were falling to the earth.

The essential thing about a sign is that it shall be seen, that the circumstances of its appearance shall fasten attention. Not in America alone, but equally in all the civilized world, as a topic of study, this sign in the heavens commanded the attention of men.

An English scientist, Rev. Thomas Milner, F. R. G. S., wrote:

> "Then attention of astronomers in Europe, and all over the world, was may be imagined, strongly roused by intelligence of this celestial display on the Wester continent."—*"The Gallery of Nature" (London, 1842) p. 141.*

This writer called it "by far the most splendid display on record."—*Id., p. 139.*

Another English astronomical writer of more recent date says:

> "Once for all, then, as the result of the star fall of 1833, the study of luminous meteors became an integral part of astronomy."—*Glerke, History of Astronomy in the Nineteenth Century," p. 329.*

This same work describes the extent of the display as follows:

> "On the night of Nov. 12-13, 1833, a tempest of falling stars broke over the earth. North America bore the brunt of its pelting. From the Gulf of Mexico to Halifax, until daylight with some difficuly put an end to the display, the sky was scored in every direction with shining tracks and illuminated with majestic fireballs."—*Page 328.*

The Spectacle Described

The closest scientific oberservations were made by Prof. Denison Olmsted, professor of astronomy at Yale, who wrote in the *American Journal of Science:*

> "The morning of Nov. 13, 1833, was rendered memorable by an exhibition of the phenomenon called shooting stars, which was probably more extensive and magnificent than any similar one hitherto recorded.... Probably no celestial phenomenon has ever occurred in this country, since its first settlement, which was viewed with so much astonishment and fear by another class. For some time after the occurrence, the 'meteoric phenomenon' was the principal topic of conversation in every circle."— *Volume XXV (1834), pp. 363, 364.*

To be Continued

A STAMPEDE ON THE CIMARRON

By: Lewis B. Miller

Fourteen hundred beef-steers, slopping along the high prairie through a driving rain, bawled drearily and humped up their backs to shed the water. Behind them and around them mounted cowboys, with slickers buttoned close and hat-brims pulled down, galloped and wheeled and shouted, flourishing whips. In the wake of the drove drifted the covered "chuck"-wagon.

Hank Craig, driver of the wagon, and cook for Dillon's gang of cowboys, sat under his canvas shelter and grumbled to the dripping team about the weather. It was early September, and the fall round-up was still under way, but a wet norther was blustering across No Man's Land. Gazing ahead, Hank could dimly discern the slow-moving drove and the noisy, swift-moving drivers. To his right the prairie extended southward on the same level till the mist veiled it; but not far to the north the land sloped down to the Cimarron.

The gloom of the day was deepening into night, when the boss came galloping back. "You'd better squat somewhere round about here, Hank!" he shouted. Then he wheeled and followed the cattle.

Hank drove off to one side, toward the river, and having selected the highest, driest, grassiest spot he could find, stopped his wagon with its closed hind end toward the north. Buttoning his slicker, he jumped out and unharnessed the horses, and soon had them lariated to stakes. Then he returned to the wagon, and having dragged out a tent and some poles he set up the poles, stetched the tent over them and pegged it down, the open end looking southward. With dry wood from the wagon he kindled a fire, almost in the opening. While the fire was starting he brought the spring-seat, the provision-box, some cooking utensils and other things. Then, after a trip down to the Cimarron, a quarter of a mile to the north, for two buckets of water, he fell to cooking supper.

The cattle, rounded up, were being held in a herd loose enough for grazing. The hands could be seen shifting their saddles to fresh ponies, caught from a little drove which accompanied the cattle.

Black night soon enveloped the prairie, blotting out everything but the camp-fire. A horseman was heard approaching the tent. The horse halted back in the dark, but his rider hit the ground with a loud jingle, and Abe Rogers came stamping and jingling into the light.

"Crawl under, Abe, and hang yourself up to dry!" invited the cook, cheerfully.

The cowboy stooped and entered the tent. After knocking the water from his hat, he dropped down on the spring-seat and struck his spurred boots out to the fire.

"Jolly weather to be slopping around with steers!" he growled. "Thank your lucky stars that you're a pot-wrastler instead of a cow-puncher, Hank. You'll spend the night between dry blankets instead of in a wet saddle."

"Will all you have to be on the jump tonight?" the cook inquired, lifting the skillet-lid to inspect the bread.

Abe sniffed the odor from the skillet hungrily. "Every mother's son of us, the boss says, and all night long. The cattle are restless anyhow, and this is a bully night for a stampede. If that bunch of steers got started once, they'd scatter all over creation and half of Kansas by morning."

Supper was soon ready, and the cowboy fell upon it greedily. The cook had heavy hot bread and dreggy coffee, and some meat sizzling angrily in a frying pan. Abe devoured the bread and swigged down the coffee, but preferred to cook his own beef, broiling it on a stick held over the fire. His hunger appeased, he vaulted into his saddle and dashed away.

The other hands came in by turns and received their suppers. After eating, most of them lingered for a few whiffs at their pipes and a few growls at the weather; then they galloped back to the herd.

"You'll find a pot of coffee on the coals whenever you feel like riding over and steaming up," Hank assured each of them, as they hurried out. "And your blankets are here in the tent, if you have any time to snooze."

It was late when the last cowboy had been fed. After moving the work-horses to fresh grass Hank climbed up into the wagon, his usual sleeping-place. His boots and outer clothes removed, he crept between his blankets, on a bed of hay.

The wind had nearly subsided by this time, and the rain was not falling so fast. But it kept up a steady patter on the wagon-sheet. Constantly Hank could hear the dismal bawling of the herded steers, mingled, sometimes, with the shouts of the mounted herders. From the north came the ceaseless roar of the swollen, swift-flowing Cimarron. The barking and howling of coyotes could also be distinguished.

Hank, dry, warm and comfortable, could not help contrasting his situation with that of the cowboys; and again and again he congratulated himself that he was who he was and where he was. Then, with the medley of sounds in his ears, he fell asleep.

Soundly he slept, nor did he awake till the wagon was jumping and jolting, and the very earth trembling under thousands of trampling, thundering feet! Horns were clashing, and loud, frightened bellowing rent the air!

Wide awake on the instant, the cook bounded up and sprang to the open fore end, to look out, though he knew well enough what had happened. The cattle had stampeded, and the wagon, wedged in the split herd, was being carried along with them! The clouds were breaking now, and he could dimly make out the panic-stricken steers as they struggled around it and crowded against it.

Hank's first impulse had been to jump out and run for life. But a glance showed him that to jump meant to be trampled to death. Indeed, if the wagon had happened to stand across the cattle's course, or even if the wheels had been locked, it would have been overturned before now. The one thing that had saved it was the fact that, as the big, fear-maddened brutes surged against its fore end and jammed one another against it, it rolled backwards, running before them and with them.

Hank waited and shivered. As long as the wagon staid on its four wheels he would be safe enough. But if it should upset—! Above the trampling and bellowing he could hear the peculiar, reassuring shouts of the cowboys as they ran with the stampeding cattle and tried to allay their fears.

Hank expected the animals to spread apart and let the wagon stop. But it rolled faster and faster, bumping and jumping frightfully as it flew over the uneven prairie. If the steers had been tied to it, they could not have jerked it along any more rapidly.

Hank stuck his head out at the fore end. The cattle were close around the wagon, but none of them appeared to be against it now. What was pushing it? He glanced along both sides, but could discover nothing.

Presently the explanation burst upon him. He had been to excited to think coherently, or even to remember where their camp had been. Now it flashed over him that the wagon had stood on level ground, but that not many yards behind it the prairie began to slope rather steeply toward the river. A few pushes from the cattle had been sufficient to start it down the slope. After that gravity had been pulling it. The tongue was one of the stiff kind, which held itself up. The wagon was rushing straight toward the river!

Up he sprang in terror, intent upon leaping out and saving himself. But the flying cattle close around the flying wagon reminded him that the only alternative to plunging into the Cimarron was to jump out and be promptly trampled to death. It was a hard choice, and Hank did some rapid thinking during the next few moments.

There were no trees along the river-bank to stop the wagon. He could swim but not very well; and it was not at all certain that he could save himself from the swift, icy stream. He would cling to fore end of the wagon-bed and—

The brake! Why hadn't he thought of it? If not to late, the wagon might yet be stopped! He sprang at the side. The sheet was tied down with rawhide strings, but he tore the cloth loose, seized the brake-handle and threw it forward with all his strength. The hind wheels scraped and hissed loudly.

But the wagon's speed and momentum were too great to be checked suddenly on so steep a hill-side. Even if he could have locked every wheel fast the wagon would have slid on. Hank realized in a moment that its speed was not decreasing, but he only held the brake the harder.

On discovering the Cimarron ahead, the cattle divided, some of them running up stream and some of them down stream. But the wagon rushed straight on. Crashing through some bushes fringing the bank, it leaped wildly outward, then plunged into the river, ten feet below!

Just what happened during the next few moments Hank could never recall distinctly. The whole wagon must have dived nearly or entirely under, for he could afterwards remember that the water came over his head. The ironed running-gear sank at once to the bottom, but the wagon-bed, being loose, floated out of the standards and rose to the surface. When Hank came to himself he was on his knees in the fore end, in a foot of water. The wagon-bed was floating in its usual position.

He was not many yards from the south bank, but was being swept along rapidly by the stream. The thundering of hoofs both up and down the river told him that the cattle were still running.

Hank watched the bank anxiously, hoping that the wagon-bed would soon drift against it. But by the time he had floated a few hundred yards he discovered that the current was gradually moving him towards mid-stream. Frightened at this he found courage to let go and swim to land.

Most of the cowboys were riding with the cattle, but Abe Rogers and Joe Evans, having seen the wagon running away, were trying to learn what had become of it. On finding the cook safe they spurred after the fleeing herd.

The rain had ceased, but Hank's wet underclotes were a sorry protection from the shivery north wind. Making his way back to the camp he found the fire out, the camp trampled into the mud, and everything breakable in it broken to pieces. But the cowboy's blankets, being rolled, were still dry, and he was soon wrapped in several of them.

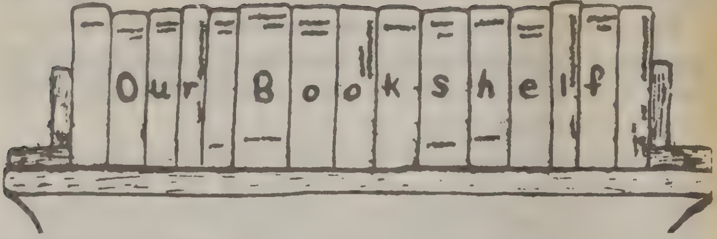
The sun was high when Abe returned, leading the two work-horses, which, when the stampede began, had pulled up their stakes and dashed away. A few hundred of the steer had been rounded up several miles down the river. But nearly three-fourths of them had escaped, scattering in every direction.

Abe and Hank gathered up such things as were not ruined, loaded them upon the horses and set out for the herd. A beef had been killed when they arrived there, and with some supplies obtained from a near ranch they established a new camp. The cook, going about his duties bare-footed, with a blanket tied around him, had his life made burdensome by the cowboys' merciless teasing, until a ranchman supplied him with some old clothes and boots.

After the flood ran down the running-gear of the wagon was found lodged a mile or two below where it had jumped into the river, and the wagon-bed, also lodged, many miles below. Another general round-up was necessary. The stampeded steers, when found, were scattered over No Man's Land, with some in Texas, more in Kansas, and still more in the Indian Territory, while a few had strayed as far as New Mexico and Colorado.

A StAR HERALDS HIS FIRST ADVENT

"We have seen His star in the east, and are come to worship Him."



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